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Weymouth and Braintree Gazette,

BRAINTREE REPORTER.

VOL. XXI. WEYMOUTH, MASS., JUNE 3, 1887. NO. 7.

THE WEYMOUTH GAZETTE.
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All who are in want of FIRST CLASS WORK and quality of material, are cordially invited to call.
Particular attention given to Straightening Children's Teeth. 43-tf

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—TO OUR—
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Please Read Our Offer for 1887.
A Heavy Express Harness, nickel trimmed, all hand work,
$27.00.
A Good Buggy Harness, best rubber trimmings,
$25.00.
A few fine, extra large, all wool, Street Blankets, at low prices.
And everything in the line of stable goods, at correspondingly low prices to reduce stock.
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Satisfaction Guaranteed, and Prices Very Favorable.

1887
—AT THE—
Old Brick Store!
It needs not the repetition of last year's introduction to remind the public of the position of this store as regards strict attention, punctuality and the quality of goods bought and sold. The steady increase of trade proves that people are becoming acquainted for themselves; they have long since found out that it takes more talk to sell a poor article than a good one; that we make no pretensions to low prices, nor do we claim any advantages in buying, whereby we can sell cheaper than the wholesaler; that we do give as good an article as can be bought at a fair profit, and that we do keep a full line of
FINE
GROCERIES,
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Choice Creamery
BUTTER!
TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES,
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CHAMBER SETS, BEDSTEADS, CRADLES, SPRING BEDS, MATTRESSES, BUREAUS, COMMODES, LOUNGES, TABLES, CHAIRS, LOOKING GLASSES, &c. &c.,
which we are constantly changing for new.
We sell at reasonable rates and deliver in good order free of expense.
GARDEN AND GRASS SEEDS!
Last year we proposed to maintain our reputation for having the best assortment of new and tested seeds; we can frankly say the result proved far beyond our expectations, as we heard universal satisfaction expressed from all those who used our seed. We shall therefore take special pains and not venture to risk our reputation this year, on anything but the best of seed.
GARDEN & GRASS TOOLS,
Wheelbarrows, &c.,
Can be found here at reasonable rates.
THOMPSON'S
Celebrated
India Steel Scythe!
[EVERY SCYTHE WARRANTED.]
"This the best Scythe that I ever handled," is the verdict of all those to whom we have sold them.
Guanos!
FARMERS!
This is of VITAL IMPORTANCE to you!
The Standard!
The Flamingo!!
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and to these I have added
The Cumberland Superphosphate!!
These Fertilizers have been thoroughly tested and have proved, by the increasing demand, to be best in the market.
Farmers! Buy your Fertilizers at the
OLD BRICK STORE.
H. A. PETTINGELL, Prop'r.

Endeavor.

"What hast thou for thy scattered seed,
O Sower of the plain?
Where are the many gathered sheaves
Thy hope should bring again?"
"The only record of my work
Lies in thy buried grain."

"O Conqueror of a thousand fields!
In dinted armor dight,
Wilt thou the growths of purple amaranth
Shall crown thy brow of might?"
"Only the blossom of my life
Flung widely in the fight."

"What is the harvest of thy saints,
O God! who dost abide?
Where grow the garlands of thy chiefs
In blood and sorrow dyed?
What have thy servants for thy pains?"
"This only—to have tried."
—[Julia Ward Howe.

OUR CINDERELLA.

BY THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH.

She was our nursemaid and a sort of factotum. We thought we could scarcely get along without her. And we called her "Our Cinderella," playfully, and not at all reproachfully. Our cook had gone off, and, my wife being sick at the time, Betty undertook to get our breakfast. She succeeded, after a fashion; but she so covered her usually neat person with ashes and coal smut that my little daughter, Carissy, called her Cinderella, and the name stuck.

The way we got Betty was this. Our boy baby, little Marmaduke, had to be out in the air, and my wife, Mrs. Judkin—I am John Judkins, seedsman and florist, successor to Jarmin & Judkins—suggested that, as the seed shop was doing a good business and the greenhouses were run to their full capacity, as we were able to keep a cook and a chambermaid, we might as well go farther and have a regular French bonne, with ribbons and a cap like a new pudding bag, to wheel little Marmaduke on the sidewalk. Thus we could add to the comfort of the family and show an admiring population the prize baby of the period—growing thus two plants on one stalk. I suggested in turn that we had better move out to the garden where there was a handsome house for which I had not been able to secure a tenant. Here my better half interposed a veto. Mrs. Judkins had been born and bred in the city, and in the city she would live and die. Like her father, the late Mr. Jarman, there was no overcoming her once expressed resolution.

At length this matter was settled by a compromise. I didn't get the French bonne, but I came upon a German one, a sort of amateur nurse as it were. A young girl fresh from Carlsruhe, who spoke English very well, but a little stilted, as she had learned it at school, was looking for a situation as teacher. She had good recommendations and was vouched for as respectable by the German consul, who was an occasional customer of mine. In default of something better, she agreed to teach Chrissy German and the piano, and to give the baby attention and an airing when we thought proper. So I engaged her at very reasonable wages.

Her name was Elsabeth Rheinfeldt; and so we translated her name into Elizabeth, and from that into Betty. The only drawback was that she was very pretty and graceful, and had the smallest feet and hands I had ever seen on a girl; but that just fitted the baby, who was the very—no matter; every one admitted his beauty. She grew to be invaluable, for she turned out to be a good seamstress, and was ready to turn her hand to anything.

Bit by bit we got her history. Her father, who was a cadet of a good family, had married the daughter of a mechanic, when the head of the house cast him off. He had obtained a situation as librarian at Carlsruhe, and there he managed to live comfortably and educate his only daughter, who had lost her mother when only five years old. Then when he died, the baron, her uncle, would have recognized her, but she resented her father's treatment and rejected his offer of a home. Believing she could earn her living in America as a teacher, she had sold the household effects left her and came to this country with a slender purse, whose contents were nearly exhausted when we got her.

Among my customers was Mr. Paul Exton, a rich bachelor, who was a great flower fancier and an amateur gardener, with a conservatory large enough for a greenhouse and a great desire to grow new varieties of plants. He was not much over thirty, but had so bronzed himself by travel that he looked older. When he grew anything novel, which he rarely did, he always gave me the stock plant to propagate from, so that he was very useful; and he got in the habit of dropping in the shop and chatting once or twice a week, or even oftener, and we grew quite intimate. One day—it was just two months after Betty had come to us—Exton came in the shop. He was in a state of excitement, and had evidently not come to buy or to talk plants.

"Judkins, old fellow," he said—he always called me "old fellow" when he was in good humor—I had a queer thing happen to me to-day. I was crossing town to go over to Williamsburg when I found I had ripped one of my shoes. I found a German cobbler's shop in Avenue A, and stepped in to have it sewed. While I was waiting for it I saw, standing on the counter, waiting repairs, a pair of the prettiest female shoes in the world. They were worn down, but perfectly even on the heel and sole, and the feet they belonged to must be simply perfect. Small, high instep, well arched—perfection. I said to the cobbler: 'The child that wears those ought to be handsome.' 'Child!' said he, 'she's a fraulein, and very pretty at that.' He did not know her name, but promised to find out. I am bound to get acquainted with her, and if she's all right—she has good blood, as her feet show—and she'll have me, by Jove, I'll make her Mrs. Exton."

There was something so comical in the idea of a man choosing a wife by her feet that I laughed outright, and so did he.

Exton came in a week after, and among other things I asked him if he had found the young lady with the pretty feet. He nodded, looked grave and at once began to talk about new plants in the shop, one, a fuschia, in particular.

"It is new," I said, "but will not be for sale till next year. I am getting up a stock. If you admire that so much, you ought to look at the one I have at my house. It is covered with bloom."

"I should very much like to see it," he said.

"That is easy," I replied. "I dine at three o'clock on Sunday. If you will come then and take dinner with me I'll show you the fuschia and something finer—the handsomest baby in New York."

"With pleasure," said Exton. "The plant is attractive and the baby—irresistible."

Exton came according to invitation. After dinner, and he had sufficiently examined and admired the fuchia, Betty brought in the baby. Exton's praise of the child quite won my wife's heart. It was pronounced to be a prodigy, and Exton snapped his fingers at it, and clooky-chooed for it in a way that would have done credit to an experienced family man; and he wound up by giving the nursemaid some advice about it management, which, to make it more impressive, as he said, he expressed in German, which he spoke fluently.

Exton came to see us again, on some pretext, and acquired the habit of coming frequently. He never seemed to have enough of that baby; and as whenever he came it had to be brought in, and kept there, my wife got used to it and left him with the baby and its nursey while she began to build an air castle.

"You may depend on it, John," said she, "that the baby will profit by this. Mr. Exton is very fond of Marmaduke, and as he has neither chick nor child and is not a marrying man I shouldn't be surprised if he left it a nice penny."

I smiled, for I had no hopes of that kind. My wife often recurred to it, but suddenly dropped the subject and said no more about it.

One day there came a letter with a foreign postmark addressed to Betty. She translated its contents to my wife in confidence, and they had a confab over it. Then there was a deal of sewing going on. The sewing machine was kept busy, but it was always shoved aside when I came in, with blushes from the girl and giggling from my wife. I supposed they were making something for me against my birthday, and I kept very quiet, to let them have the satisfaction of surprising me. But when my birthday had come and gone, and there was nothing said, I was a little puzzled.

One day, later on—it was a pleasant, sunny day in the Indian Summer—I was detained at home till near ten o'clock. Betty had gone out to air the baby. I went to the station of the elevated road in the next street, and when half way up the steps chanced to look down the cross street. There I saw Betty wheeling Marmaduke's carriage on the sidewalk, and alongside of her walked Mr. Exton, who was talking to her earnestly. A policeman, a new one on the beat, caught my eye, and with a slight wink nodded his head toward the couple.

"Well," I said to myself, drawing a long breath, "I am astonished, to say the least."

That afternoon Exton lounged into my shop and I asked him into my back office, whence I had previously ejected the clerk.

"Mr. Exton," I said, "I have always had a great respect for you, but—"

"But!" he interrupted. "Does that mean that I have lost your respect?"

"Not quite," I replied, "but I was sorry to see you to-day filling our little Betty's head with foolish notions. She is a good girl, even if she be nothing but a nursemaid—"

Here he interrupted me again.

"I beg your pardon, Judkins; but she is something more than a nursemaid. She is a gentlewoman, every inch, and her filling the position she does, under the circumstances, is no discredit to her."

"I don't say that it is; but as you do not intend to marry her—"

"But I do intend to marry her," he again interrupted, "and in three weeks' time. As she has no relatives here, the German consul has been good enough, at my request, to represent them at the wedding, and with their full consent."

I merely stared at him.

"I probably owe you an explanation," he said. "Don't you remember I told you I intended to find the owner of those little shoes and if I could win her to make her my wife? When I came to your house I soon found that she was Elsabeth von Rheinfeldt. When I was at Heidelberg her cousin was a classmate and an intimate friend. I wrote to him about her and soon learned that she had refused their offers of assistance, in resentment of the family treatment of her father. I honored her spirit. I wrote asking their approval of my suit, which they gave, and they sent to her at the same time a handsome sum for her trousseau, which she only accepted at my request. She is quite my equal, socially, in spite of taking a nurse's position rather than be idle. Her blue blood makes no difference, you may as well understand. I marry her and not her family, and, as she consents, would make her my wife, if she were the daughter of a street sweeper."

Of course, all I could do was to congratulate him and say no more. But I told my wife about it when I got home.

"John," she remarked, "never do you say that a woman can't keep a secret. What do you suppose all this sewing and fixing has been for?"

They were married, and they have been in Europe for the last year.

My wife was right about some good coming to Marmaduke, though it did not take the shape of a legacy. On his wedding day Exton handed me a paper.

"Mr. Judkins," he said, "I have robbed your boy of his nurse and he has helped me to a wife; so I owe him some reparation. I have invested twenty-five hundred dollars, to be paid him when he comes of age, along with its accumulated interest, and this makes you trustee. It is not much; but it will help, with what you may add to it, to give the young man a start."—[New York Mercury.

Varieties of Corn.

Some writers assert that maize, or Indian corn, was known in the early history of the world to the Chinese, founding their theory on drawings of a similar grain in ancient Chinese manuscripts. If this were true, the culture of the grain was wholly lost in later years. There has been much discussion on the subject, but Alphonse de Candolle, who may be regarded as an authority on the subject, in his valuable work, "Origin of Cultivated Plants," says: "Maize is of American origin, and was not introduced into the old world until after the discovery of the new." It was found by the first explorers of the western hemisphere to be in cultivation by the natives, from New England to Chili, but it is thought to have originated in the highlands of Peru and Bolivia, as traces of it have been found there in ancient tombs and in geological deposits with the earliest traces traces of man in that locality. As to the present existing varieties of corn, it may be noted that the maize plant is affected in a remarkable degree by climate and soil, and a local variety can be established at any time by the selection and continuous sowing for a few years, of seed showing any striking peculiarity. All the varieties in cultivation in the United States, from the smallest kind of pop-corn to the enormous specimens of maize grown in the western and southern states, are but one species, and owe their differences to peculiarities of climate and soil and to continued selection in cultivation.—Inter Ocean.

Misdirected Energy.

Tom Cooke, the comical fiddler of happy memory, is said by Dr. Spark to have related the following story to Sir Henry Bishop: A son of the Emerald isle was obtained to blow an organ in a certain city. Being thoroughly unacquainted with the business, he never having seen an organ brake before, it was doubtless the guiding star of his destiny that led him to the spot, for

"There's a divinity which shapes our ends,
Rough hew them how we will."

The time having arrived to "let the pealing organ blow," the signal was given, but there was no wind. It was repeated twice and even thrice, but still no wind. The delay was becoming awkward, the congregation was getting uneasy—what was to be done! "Blow! blow!! blow!!!" issued simultaneously from half a dozen different mouths, but not the slightest zephyr stirred within the chest. The organist hastened to the blower's sanctum, when lo, how sublime the spectacle that presented itself to his astonished vision! Clinging with heels and hands to the wooden handle of the bellows, there hung the full grown protege, his eyes starting from their sockets, and his cheeks distended and crimson with efforts to force his breath into the end of that long wooden handle!—[Musical Record.

Neglecting Disease.

One reason why cases terminate fatally that at first were not believed to be serious is because patients and physicians neglect disease in its first and faint attack. They wait until the enemy is well into the citadel, and then they find it very difficult to dislodge him. When a strong man—a man not prone to coddle himself and weakly yield to every little pain or ailment; a man of nerve and moral courage—takes to his bed and complains of being ill, it is almost certain that something serious is impending. It is the height of folly for the friends of the patient to treat his illness as a matter of small importance; for they know not what may be developed if neglect is evinced. Nor should they be content with that very familiar and certainly most profound diagnosis from the medicine man that the patient is bilious, or nervous, or a little run down—diagnosis that hides a vast amount of professional ignorance or is advanced as an excuse for a vast amount of professional apathy or indolence. A man who has a family to support—a man of self respect, energy and generally good physical condition—does not yield to sickness until he feels that it is going to get the best of him; and then is the time for prompt, thorough and competent medical skill and experience to be summoned to his aid.

A Man With a Big Appetite.

There is a funny little old man in Essex, Mass., who is always eating. Three meals a day are only an aggravation to his appetite. He will rise at 2 o'clock in the morning and eat a slice of meat, some eggs, several pieces of bread, cut of ham and perhaps a few potatoes. At 7 o'clock he eats a hearty breakfast, at 9 he has another. About 10 he begins to grow hungry again. And so, like an avenging Nemesis, hunger chases him day and night. He is always craving food, and yet more than one reputable physician says the man is perfectly well

FARM AND GARDEN.

Old Farm Wagons.

A good, strong and always reliable wagon is a necessity to every farmer. The loss by breakages and cost of repairs or setting tires and the like on many old wagons kept in use from mistaken ideas of economy will pay heavy interest on a new one. Unless this is kept under shelter, however, when not in use, it will soon become dilapidated. A coat of paint once a year will not only make it look new but will keep it firm and solid for many years. A shrewd wagon maker used often to remark that it was not for his interest to have neighboring farmers buy his wares. Those sold several miles distant he did not regret; but he kept a repair shop as well, and he could make more from near-by farmers' repairing their old wagons than from selling them new ones.—[Cultivator.

Breeding Ducks.

Ducks may be made more profitable than any other kind of poultry by good management. This includes the entire exclusion of water to swim in. A yard 25 by 100 is large enough for 40 ducks each with a brood; but there should be a second yard provided for alternate use. It is better to rear the broods under hens until they a week or ten days old, when each brood should be kept separate in a small pen bordered by a 12-inch wide board. A rain proof shelter should be provided for the ducklings to nestle in, and this should be in the form of a semicircle, having no corners for the birds to crowd in and smother each other. The food should be coarse oat and corn grits, crushed wheat and sweet curds, with fresh water in shallow pans, covered with close lattice to keep them from wading in it.—[New York Times.

Change the Ground.

One mistake in poultry-keeping, a writer in the Homestead says, is in running the hens on the same plot of ground continually. I believe it to be a fact that they will not do as well in the same quarters after running there a few years. That has been my experience, and I have come to the conclusion that some cheap but warm shelter should be made and every few years removed to an entirely new spot. There is no doubt in my mind that a small flock of hens, well cared for, is good property. The farmer must look out for the little things as well as the larger ones, in order to be successful, and also be prudent and industrious, possessing good judgment and perseverance. If endowed with all of these, he may as well farm in New England as the West, for he will be prosperous in either location without doubt.

Seeding with Oats.

There is a general belief among farmers that oats are not so good to seed with as other grains. For one reason they are sown later and on poorer land than spring wheat or barley. The oat crop receives less attention than any other, and its seed is often covered with clods not mellowed down as would be deemed necessary for other grains. It also remains on the ground one to three weeks longer than barley sown at the same time, and this later growth comes at the most trying time for young clover or timothy. The farmers who seed with oats generally lack faith, and do not lavish their seed so liberally as those who sow other grains. Unless a man has faith and hope in what he is doing it is scarcely possible for him to do anything well. Sow at least a peck of clover seed if sown alone, or six quarts of timothy seed is also sown, and seeding with oats will almost certainly be a success. The probability that some grass seed will fail with this crop is surely no reason for seeding more sparingly with it than with others.

The Use of Manure.

A correspondent of the Mirror and Farmer says: When I commenced farming for myself some thirteen years ago, I used to make a practice of plowing under the manure, but I was not satisfied with the result, so I commenced to experiment for my own benefit. I found out that twenty loads of manure spread on top of the furrow and thoroughly worked in the soil, was as good as double that amount plowed under, as it did not seem to be much benefit until it was plowed again and turned on top of the ground and worked in with the soil. Manure plowed under does not come in contact with grain, roots or potatoes, as a general thing. The strength of the manure will not come up to the roots, but if it is spread on top the moisture of the ground and the rain will leach the manure, and it will mix with the soil and will bring extra results. By this method one can plow the land in the fall and can haul and apply the manure after the ground is frozen, even when the snow is on the ground, by using sticks so as to tell where you leave off, if it should snow. Manure made in the winter can be hauled before the ground is bare, and by so doing you save lots of time, which with the farmer is money.

Keep Swine Out of Orchards.

Dr. A. G. Chase, of Leavenworth County, Kansas, who has all his life been a close observer of all matters immediately connected with the rearing of swine, is persuaded that it is bad policy to have them pastured in orchards, and says: "Fifteen years ago this was taught and practiced by many, and as a result I can show you some of the worst wrecks in what were fine orchards. Last fall I saw the boys digging out some large dead trees at one I have in mind, where the trees were about twenty five years old. The father, while he lived (and the practice began with him) was a very careful and enthusiastic horticulturist. For three or four years the boys followed his example, turning fifty to seventy-five hogs in to keep the clover down and pick up the windfalls. The hogs were probably lousy (as is very common here), and with many trees the bark was rubbed through to the wood. A few were nearly girdled by this rubbing. A short time since I asked an intelligent German if he pastured hogs in his orchard of 1000 trees. 'No, sir; I would soon have no orchard, if I did,' was his reply, and this fairly represents the sentiment of our orchardists."—[Our Country Home.

Management of Bees.

The first work performed by the bees when the weather permits them to come out of the hive is to clean out the filth and accumulations of the winter. Dead bees are thrown out, and every portion of the hive is put in order for the labor of the coming season. It is very important that the colonies be very strong and numerous. A good, strong colony is worth three or four weak ones. The profits from bee-keeping depend partly upon the skill of the manager. Bees cannot make honey unless they have the honey-producing plants to work upon, and the result depends somewhat upon the season. In those sections where fruit growing is made a specialty the bees have all the work they can do early in the season, but after the blossoms are gone they often have to range over a large extent of country in search of honey, and this subjects the hive to a loss of many of its members. Birds, spiders, toads and other enemies play havoc with them, while a sudden shower will sometimes destroy a large number before they can return to the hive. To make the keeping of bees a business properly there should be certain crops grown partially for their benefit, such as buckwheat, upon which the bees will work industriously. The red clover would provide an excellent means of honey but for the fact that the flower is too deep for the bees to work in; but the ordinary white clover, alsike clover and other grasses are put to good service. With the improved hives the bees are allowed first to store up the food for their use in winter, and they are not robbed of that supply, but if they have plenty of blossoms to work on they are provided with extra boxes. This is an excellent mode, as the beekeeper is compelled to bear the loss instead of the bees, which induces him to resort to all available expedients to provide the bees with something from which to derive honey. The habits of bees must be studied, and they require careful management. Work is required to manage them properly, as they cannot always be kept with profit unless all the conditions be favorable.

Treatment of Meadow Lands.

In a paper read before the farmers of Vermont at the opening of the "Farmers' Course" at the State University, Mr. A. W. Cheever made many practical suggestions of widespread interest. He numbered with grasses adapted to that state, also to the west, timothy, clover, blue grass, orchard grass, foul meadow, tall fescue, meadow fescue, red top and meadow foxtail.

To keep a meadow intact for grass Mr. Cheever advised top-dressing, but suggested that other grasses than timothy should be selected for the sod unless seed is freely scattered with the manure applied. Red top or other so-called natural meadow grasses will be likely to be found in all good mowings that can be kept productive for a long period by the application of manure to the surface.

Red clover renews itself only from seed, but white clover from the roots or layers; time grass and witch grass both spread from underground stems. If our grasses were allowed to stand long enough, they would renew themselves from seed, but good husbandry requires cutting too early for this.

Another authority present at the same meeting said on the subject of top-dressing that the best time to top-dress is the next day after the hay is cut and removed from the field. The manure then acts as a mulch to shade the surface and protect the roots, and also by affording a fresh supply of plant food, which will be washed into the soil by the first shower or rain storm. This farmer does not top dress, however, except such lands as will produce at least two good crops of hay every season. Manure applied just after haying makes the second crop almost an assured fact every year on lands and sod adapted to permanent mowing. The next best time is in the spring, just as the grass is starting into vigorous growth, provided the soil is firm enough to cart over at that time, as it will be if it is properly drained.

It was advised that manure, when applied for top-dressing, should either be harrow or drag will spread it all down so thoroughly rotted and fine that it will readily sift down in among the stubble or else soft enough so that a heavy bush or a smoothing close to the earth. Manure applied in hard lumps is worth very little as a top dressing.

A Lesson in Economy.

"Hullos! What kind of a thing is that you have there?" gruffly inquired the grocer.

"It is my new bonnet, if you please," replied his other half with a pout.

"Your new bonnet, eh? It's too bad you didn't have it made of tin."

"Have it made of tin? The idea."

"Not a bad one, at all, my dear. For, don't you see, after it was out of fashion I could remove the trimmings, put a handle on it and use it at the store for a sugar scoop. There's nothing like knowing how to economize."—[Detroit Free Press.

Bricks were used in Babylon, Egypt, Greece and Rome, and were used in England by the Romans about 44.

Night is Mother of the Day.

I love the dark, the solemn night,
That reigns in beauty grand and cold;
I love to watch, upon the height,
The stars that dawn like worlds of gold;
They haunt the skies in shining bows,
From west to east, from south to north,
As proud as suns, as hushed as ghosts,
I see them wheeling grandly forth.
I love the splendor-smiling morn
That turns to gold the eastern gray;
I love the dazzling day, new-born—
But night is mother of the day.

O death, majestic as the night!
The soul looks through its prison bars
And sees upon thy darkened height
Eternal worlds wheel forth like stars;
There is no darkness that can hide
The immortality of man.
By night the stars are glorified,
And so

The Weymouth Gazette.

FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1887.

MEMORIAL DAY SERVICES.

By invitation of the Old North Society, Post 58, G. A. R., of Weymouth, attended divine service in the First Church last Sunday, at 2.30 p. m., about 150 comrades and guests forming line at the railroad station and marching to the church, where they were favored with most appropriate music and address by Rev. Mr. Palmer, pastor of the church and society. The interior of the house was tastefully adorned with flags and flowers, long streamers of the national colors stretching from the centre of the ceiling to the corners of the walls; the pulpit and front of the choir gallery were draped beautifully, a portrait of Gen'l Grant being placed in the centre of the gallery front. The pulpit was also decorated with an attractive bank of lovely flowers in varied hues, and the entire decoration was very pretty and effective, Messrs. Nash and Newcomb with the ladies who aided, deserving hearty thanks of all interested for their efforts in the work of decoration.

The programme of services comprised an organ voluntary by the Organist, Mr. Walter B. Hatch; solo by Mr. C. C. Nash, "The flag they loved so well"; invocation by the pastor; hymn 125, solo by Mrs. Osgood; scripture lesson; solo, "When the mists have cleared away," Mr. E. Walter Arnold; prayer and response, "O Lord, abide with me"; anthem, "High in glory"; sermon; prayer; singing, "Soldiers of Christ, arise," and benediction. The soloists, Mrs. Geo. Osgood, soprano, Mrs. Edw. Blanchard contralto, Mr. C. C. Nash tenor, E. Walter Arnold bass, all from the choir of the First church, gave excellent expression to the numbers, and the chorus was finely sustained, the conductor being Mr. E. W. Arnold. The theme of discourse by the pastor was "God is love," and as many who were not present will be gratified by a perusal of the sermon, we give it in full in our Supplement.

THE PARADE ON MONDAY.

The weather on Sunday was cold and stormy, rain falling at times, and the aspect for Monday's parade of the Post was quite forbidding; but early in the morning the "mists had cleared away," old Sol shone out benignantly, and at 9 o'clock Thomas' Corner was alive with the gathering of boys in blue and recruits assembled to greet them. Prompt to the hour Commander Lovell gave the command, "Forward," and the procession moved through North, Bridge and Sea streets to the Old North Cemetery in the following order:

Marshal, Charles G. Morrill, of South Weymouth.

Drum Major, H. H. Boynton, of Abington.

American Band, of South Weymouth, in neat uniform of blue, Sanford Orcutt leader.

Temple Drum Corps, of East Weymouth, 10 men, C. W. Bailey, Leader.

Co. D, Independent Boston Fusiliers, 5th Reg't M. V. M., 14 men in command of Serg't Cohen.

Reynolds Post 58, G. A. R., 175 men, in command of Col. Benj. S. Lovell.

Co. A, Maj. F. A. Bicknell.
Co. B, Capt. Dunbar.
Co. C, Capt. Redmond.
Co. D, Capt. Hayward.

Selectmen of Weymouth in barouche, Mrs. B. S. Lovell and daughters, and other ladies in carriages.

Citizens in carriages and on foot.

The procession was unusually imposing, and the steady tramp of the comrades to the prompt time of the Band, made the march one of a soldierly character and interesting to every observer.

Arriving at the Soldiers' Monument, which was beautifully decked with flags and streamers, the guard formed around it, and the band struck up a dirge, when the flowers were deposited by the squads, the Fusiliers paying honor at the grave of their comrade Woodside, and carriages were taken to Shaw's Corner, where an efficient committee of residents had provided hot coffee in abundance for the refreshment of the comrades.

The column then moved to the East Weymouth Cemetery, for decoration of graves, the band playing solemn airs at the graves of Robert B. Raymond and Henry Burrill, deceased members of the Weymouth Band.

Mound Hope and Highland cemeteries were next in order, and at Gen. Bates' grave the Fusiliers fired three volleys, while the band paid musical honors to Weymouth's heroic citizen soldier. The floral tributes of the general's last resting place were very beautiful, a large cross of white flowers and a shield of pink flowers being especially fine.

One o'clock had arrived, and the march was resumed to the Fair Grounds where Alvah Raymond, Esq., Weymouth's popular and liberal caterer, had spread an array of edibles sufficient to feed an entire regiment, the menu comprising cold meats, hot baked beans done to just the right turn, vegetables and relishes, hot coffee, rolls and brown bread, in short, just such a dinner as fitted the wants of hungry soldiers, who after the divine blessing had been invoked by Chaplain Fairbanks, charged upon the viands with alacrity, as attested by the march. Cigars were then passed and for an hour the command remained at rest, watching the skirmish drill of the Fusiliers, the horse trot and listening to the music of the band. At 3 p. m. the bugle call was sounded and the carriages were soon en route for the Landing, where a march was made from Lincoln square to the Village cemetery, and through Front street to Washington square, the memorial occasion concluding with a dress parade, when the Fusiliers were escorted to the railroad station by the Post and band.

NOTES.

The graves of one hundred and eighty-five soldiers were decorated, the outlying cemeteries being visited by the appointed squads early in the morning.

Among the selections of music performed by the Band was the "Col. Lovell March," dedicated to Col. B. S. Lovell, by the American Band, who gained new laurels by their efficient musical service throughout the day.

This year was the eighth consecutive year that the Temple Drum Corps has appeared with the Post on Memorial Day, and they gave, as usual, perfect satisfaction to the comrades.

The decoration of stores and dwellings was very general at the Landing, where the dress parade took place, the jewelry store of Mr. Granville Thompson in particular, being profusely ornamented.

Opening of the G. A. R. Fair.

The grand fair to be given by Reynolds Post 58, G. A. R., to continue for six evenings and Saturday afternoon, opens next Monday evening, and the list of attractions to be offered is so varied and pleasing that all who are able will find it much to their profit and pleasure to give up every evening of the week to attendance at the fair. Popular vocalists, musicians, dramatists and readers have generously donated their services in aid of the charitable objects of the Post, and many of the eminent men of the State will be present on Monday evening to give the fair a good send-off by wise and witty addresses. Turn out, old and young, rich and poor, and as far as possible replenish the Post treasury with the means to continue its labors for the needy soldiers and their dependents. The aid thus afforded will be in the line of promises made to the comrades when they enlisted, and the promises then made should be honored now. The bills which have been posted throughout the town give full particulars of entertainments to be furnished each evening.

Death.

Mrs. Emma F. Bumpus, wife of Everett C. Bumpus, Esq., died suddenly last Friday morning, at the family residence in Quincy, aged 39 years. Funeral service took place on Monday forenoon, conducted by Rev. D. M. Wilson, of the First Unitarian church, and the remains were interred in Mount Wollaston cemetery. Mrs. Bumpus, during her residence in Weymouth for several years, was highly esteemed by a large circle of acquaintance, and her departure is mourned by all who knew her.

TUFTS LIBRARY.

NEW BOOKS RECEIVED.

NOTE:—The books will be ready for delivery on the Saturday following the issue of the Gazette containing the list.

Balzac, Honore de. The two brothers. 425.50
Brown, G. W. Baltimore and the nineteenth of April, 1861; a study of the war. 614.54
Caballero, Mrs. Florence. Through the fields with Linnaeus, a chapter in Swedish history. 2v. 915.30
Ellis, E. S. The hunters of the Ozark. 7ro. $23.92
Ewing, Mrs. J. H. A great emergency, and other tales. 7ro. 522.90
Ewing, Mrs. J. H. Jan of the windmill. 7ro. 522.89
Fletcher, A. B., comp. Advanced readings and recitations. 135.33
Fawcett, Edgar. The confessions of Claud. 434.54
Gilmore, J. R. Edmund Kirke. John Sevier as a commonwealth-builder; a sequel to The Rear-guard of the Revolution. 613.65
Haggard, H. R. Jess. 422.00
Haggard, H. R. She; a history of adventure. 422.89
Hall, Wilford. Problem of human life; with a review of the six great modern scientists: Darwin, Tyndall, Huxley, Haeckel, Helmholtz and Mayer, upon evolution, etc. 835.12
Keltie, J. S., ed. The statesman's year-book for the year 1885. 625.27
McCarthy, Justin H. Ireland since the union; sketches of Irish history from 1798 to 1886. 230.24
McCarty, Rev. J. H. Two thousand miles through the heart of Mexico. 732.60
Meyer, L. R. Real fairy folks; explorations in the world of atoms. 7ro. 732.60
"An effort to make a play spell of the study of chemistry, in order to win children to a love of the science, has been made, and successfully." Dial, Ch.
Miller, L. W. The essentials of perspective, with illustrations drawn by the author. 723.60
Mommsen, Theodor. History of Rome. The provinces from Cæsar to Diocletian. 2v. 636.29
Moore, J. W. Picturesque Washington; pen and pencil sketches of its scenery, history, traditions, public and social life, etc. 7lus. 227.78
Ordley, H. B. Modern Egypt; its witness to Christ. 836.1
Sibley, M. C. D. A half century in Salem. 213.8
"Gives many interesting glimpses of life in that old town in the early part of the present century." Dial, Ch.
Sandys, J. E. An Easter vacation in Greece. 226.52
Schurz, Carl. Life of Henry Clay. 2v. (American statesmen.) 914.15
Whitney, Mrs. A. D. T. Daffodils. [Poems.] 810.27

A. L. ROCKWOOD, Librarian.

June 1, 1887.

Special Town Meeting.

At the special town meeting held on Tuesday evening last, at 7 o'clock, N. D. Canterbury was chosen moderator, and it was voted that the check list be used.

Under article 2, in relation to establishing voting precincts, the Selectmen presented their report, which was accepted.

Voted to lay articles 3 and 4, referring to school children in ward 5, and rebuilding engine house in ward 4, on the table.

Voted to take up article 13, and Judge Humphrey moved that the Water Commissioners be instructed to apply to the General Legislature for the passage of an act authorising the town to borrow $50,000, in addition to the sum authorized by ch. 174 of acts of 1881, for the purpose mentioned in sec. 4 of said act, which motion was carried.

At this point the moderator appointed Charles Hawes and Louis A. Cook as tellers to count votes, and asked the tellers to ascertain the number of voters present, their report being 69, and this not being the number required by the by-laws for a quorum necessary to appropriate money, it was voted to adjourn until 7.45, when the meeting was again called to order.

Article 5, relating to pay of firemen, was then taken up, and it was voted that the town pay the sum of $10 each to the firemen from May 1, 1887 to May 1, 1888, for actual service, their bills to be approved by the board of Engineers before being presented to selectmen.

Articles 6 and 9, for sidewalk on central street and hose house near Tufts building, were not carried, 100 not voting in the affirmative.

Article 8, relating to the petition of Cyrus Sherman and others, to appropriate a sum not to exceed $1500, for the purpose of rebuilding the engine house in ward 4, after some discussion was voted, 110 yes, 1 no.

Article 12, in relation to building a sidewalk on Central street, was then taken up again and $250 appropriated for the same.

Article 5, in relation to appropriating a sum not to exceed $1500, for the purpose of building a house for a hose carriage at Lovell's Corner, ward 4, was not carried, 100 not voting in the affirmative.

Voted to take up article 6 again, and $1000 was appropriated.

Voted to take up article 3, to see if the town will allow the children of ward 5 to attend school where they have in the past, and it was then voted that the whole matter be referred to the School Committee.

Article 14, to see if the town will authorize its Treasurer to borrow such sums of money as may be appropriated at this meeting, was not carried, 94 only voting in the affirmative.

Voted to adjourn at 9.15.

Articles 7, on construction of Bates street; 8, on furnishing water to sprinkle the streets; 10, for hose carriage at Tufts buildings; 11, for hose at same place; and 15, laying out a street from Putnam street to Cain's avenue, were not acted upon.

By the meeting not voting article 14, all the appropriations which had been made are null and void.

Obsequies.

Mr. Lewis M. Pratt, who has been connected with the stove and tinware business of S. W. Pratt, of Weymouth, since 1852, died last Sunday, of heart disease, aged 63 years, 2 mos. 22 d's. Mr. Pratt was born in Stowe, Vermont, and came here in early life. Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon, in Trinity church, Rev. Messrs. Hyde and Jerome officiating, the musical service being rendered by a quartette. The funeral cortege was escorted to the church from his residence by his brethren of Delta Lodge F. & A. M. and the Knights of Delphi Lodge, K. of P., of which order he was also a member, and at the close of the service the orders accompanied the procession to Quincy, where the remains were interred in Mt. Wollaston Cemetery, with the usual observances of the orders.

Mr. Pratt will be sadly missed in social, musical and church circles. He has been connected with Trinity church since its organization, and his service there as a member of the choir has been of great value to the society. He has also been a member of the Union Choral Society since its inception, and his service as a singer was freely bestowed at funerals and other occasions, while as a brother of the Masonic order and a Knight of Pythias he has been a faithful and zealous worker, ever ready to fill any post of duty. Mr. Pratt was an exemplary citizen in all respects and his afflicted widow and friends have the deepest sympathy of the community with which he has so long been connected. He had been a sufferer with disease for some time past, but he continued heroically at his duties until within a week or two of his death.

Briefs.

The regular meeting of the Woman Suffrage League will be held Wednesday evening, June 9, at the residence of Mrs. R. Smith. A full attendance is desired, as business of importance is to come before the meeting.

A water main has been extended from Pleasant street to Mount Hope cemetery.

A meeting of the school teachers of Weymouth was held at the North High school last week, but owing to a press of matter a report of the exercises is deferred to next week's issue.

"Universalism a safe doctrine" will be the subject of Rev. Mr. Eaton's sermon in the Universalist church next Sunday morning.

The vase in the green on Washington square was donated by Mr. A. W. Clapp, and not by residents on the Square, as stated last week.

The Misses Annie, Deborah and Emma Weston left town Thursday. They will sail for Europe June 9; Mr. Benj. White accompanies them.

The summer time table of the O. C. R. R. goes into effect next Monday, and important changes are made. See posters in the stations.

Richard O'Neil has moved into the tenement of A. L. White, near the railroad.

The hand-car-house of the railroad company has been moved from the Weymouth station to the lot of land owned by the company on Quincy avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. B. Hawkins, of Chicago, are visiting Mrs. Hawkins' parents, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Walsh.

The petition for an act empowering the Water Commr's to borrow $50,000 was introduced in the Legislature on Wednesday, and it was referred to the Committee on Water Supply, who will report favorably.

The Misses Weston refer all persons having business with them during their absence to Francis Ambler, Esq.

Rev. Dr. A. S. Walker will occupy the pulpit of the Union Cong'l church next Sabbath.

Temperance Meeting.

Last Tuesday the following circular was sent through the mail to a number of citizens:

E. WEYMOUTH, MAY 31, '87.

DEAR SIR:

It must be evident to the most casual observer that there never was a time in the history of our village when temperance prevailed to such an alarming extent. The question should come to everyone, am I my brother's keeper? No one can live to himself alone. What affects the community either directly or indirectly affects each individual member of it. You are invited to be present at the vestry of the M. E. church Thursday evening, June 2, at 8 o'clock to consider what our duty is, and, if thought best, to organize that steps may be taken to remove from our midst the terrible evil.

In response to the above call about 100 citizens gathered at the appointed place and were called to order by Z. L. Bicknell, Esq. Mr. Nathan D. Canterbury was chosen chairman and Geo. W. Dyer, secretary. Mr. Canterbury on taking the chair said that no speech was expected from him, the meeting was called for action and he thought it best that the time be not consumed in discussing the evil or the obstacles in the way, but to get straight to work. The divine blessing was invoked by Rev. G. C. King. Chas. H. Pratt, M. C. Dizer, Geo. H. Cunningham, Henry Loud, Nelson Gardner were appointed a committee to retire and prepare a plan of action for the meeting. Pending the report of this committee Rev. Geo. C. King spoke of the value of a public sentiment in favor of the work to be done. The committee on resolutions reported the advisability of appointing an executive committee to act in the matter of suppressing the illegal sale of intoxicating liquor and nominated as that committee Messrs. C. Dizer, Z. L. Bicknell, Rev. Geo. C. King, Rev. Merrill Blanchard, Leavitt Bates, David Tucker, Nelson W. Gardner, John P. Lovell, A. J. Garey, Henry Loud, Geo. W. Dyer, Joseph Totman, Chas. H. Pratt, Nathan D. Canterbury, Michael Shedy, Geo. H. Cunningham, N. B. Peare, Asa B. Pratt, Joseph A. Cushing, Jacob F. Dizer, James O'Donovan, Charles B. Cushing, Alpheus Bates. Also the following gentlemen to act as a committee to solicit funds to carry out the purposes of the executive committee: Walter M. Dizer, Wm. H. Pratt, Geo. H. Cunningham, Willard J. Dunbar, Minot P. Garey. The meeting confirmed the nomination and the soliciting committee was prepared to procure a paper and proceed to work then and there, which was done, a good sum being raised toward the $1000 which is called for by the executive committee. After much spirited talk the meeting adjourned subject to the call of the president and the members of the executive committee went into secret session. Evidently the point has been reached when "forbearance ceases to be a virtue" and we may expect stirring times in the near future. All lovers of law and order await with interest the developments of the next week. The amount of the subscription will probably decide the course of the executive committee. There were present in addition to those on the executive committee the following prominent citizens: Col. B. S. Lovell, D. M. Easton, C. J. McMorrow and many other well known residents.

At the close of the public meeting the committee on permanent organization met and organized by electing N. D. Canterbury president; Z. L. Bicknell vice president; Geo. W. Dyer sec'y. It was then voted that a committee of five be appointed by the chair, as an executive committee and that the president, vice president and secretary should be ex-officio members of the same, and that they have power to carry the work forward at once. Mr. Nelson W. Gardner was called before the board and was engaged to commence at once the enforcement of the law.

Voted, that this society be called the *East Weymouth Temperance League.*

The Regatta.

The first regatta of the Monatiquot Yacht Club was sailed in the river on Decoration day, starting at 3 p. m. Owing to the Union Regatta of the South Boston club at City Point, a large number of the club boats were absent. The following is the official report:

First Class. Length.	Start.	Finish.	Act. time.	Correct'd time.	*Second Class.* Length.	Start.	Finish.	Act. time.	Correct'd time.
Yacht.	Owner.				Yacht.	Owner.			
Posy,	R. G. Hunt,	22.2	3.06.45	1.53.10	1.26.20	Diadem,	L. Hayward,	18.6	3.10.30	1.52.37	2.02.07	1.26.31
Folly,	J. F. Sheppard,	26.10	2.06.58	5.04.41	1.53.43	Maud,	G. M. Lincoln,	19	3.11.50	5.16.05	2.04.55	1.52.58
						Spider,	A. E. Pratt,	18.10	3.12.50	5.24.47	2.11.57	1.50.47
						Hester,	Mr. Blackmer,	—	3.11.08	Time not taken.		

Distance, 5 miles. Distance, 5 miles.

Prizes are awarded as follows: In the first class the Posy being protested by the Folly for fouling a buoy the judges award the first prize to the Folly, but as Commodore Sheppard declines to accept the prize under these circumstances the money is retained by the club. In the second class the Diadem wins the first prize; the Maud, the second prize, and the Spider the third prize.

The judges wish to explain that as the by-law of the club requiring all yachts to be measured by the club measurer before sailing in a race, had not been complied with, they were obliged to withold the official figures until the club held their meeting on Wednesday evening last, when it was voted to waive this by-law for the present and the above figures are based upon the former measurements of the yachts.

JUDGES. { Henry Gardner. T. D. Bagley. A. W. Blanchard. } Steam yacht Bessie.

At an adjourned meeting of the M. Y. C. Wednesday evening last, the club unanimously adopted the code of sailing regulations of the New England Yacht Racing Association. A large sum of money was appropriated for prize money in regattas. The following classifications of yachts in races has been adopted:

First class—22 feet and upward, sailing length.

Second class—18 feet to 22 feet, sailing length.

Third class—15 feet to 18 feet, sailing length.

The club is in a flourishing condition, and will occupy its new clubhouse July 1. A club book will be published shortly.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Business was generally suspended in this village Memorial day.

That urn of flowers in Jackson square is a great improvement.

School year is fast approaching its end.

Look out for change in time of trains next Monday.

The Y. W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Edmond Rice, on Commercial St., next Monday evening.

C. J. Scott, the tonsorial artist, has moved his family from North Weymouth to Madison street in this village.

Letters remain in the East Weymouth post office for Martha J. Langford, Sadie C. Powers, Peter Creely.

South Shore Commandery K. T. are to take a day's pilgrimage with their ladies to Newport, R. I., June 24.

The Sunday meetings of the Reform Club will hereafter commence at six o'clock.

Unitarian services at Masonic building Sunday at 5.30 p. m.; preaching by Rev. D. M. Wilson of Quincy.

The new fence at the north side of the East Weymouth depot has been painted a dark slate color.

Services next Sunday in the Catholic church at 8 and 10.15 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.30 p. m. and vespers at 3.30.

Regular monthly meeting of Hose 2 next Monday evening, and Eureka H. & L. next Tuesday evening.

Ice cream saloons are all the rage just now, several having opened their doors for business Monday.

Greatest bargain ever offered at J. K. Bean's next week; 3 lbs. of sugar given away with every pound of 50c. tea. See advertisement.

The scholars of the Catholic Sunday school are preparing to hold their annual strawberry festival, the announcement of which will be given later.

Mr. L. H. Loud has been reappointed as agent for Weymouth of the Society for Protection against Cruelty to Animals.

A special meeting of Post 58 will be held Saturday evening next at 7.30 o'clock, to complete arrangements for the grand fair.

Base ball Saturday: East Weymouths vs. American Legion of Honor, of Boston. Game called at 3.45. The storm of last Saturday prevented the proposed game with Our Boys, of East Boston.

Jos. Totman will sell at auction Saturday, at 2 p. m., by order of the assignees of the Weymouth Iron Co., a lot of personal property, at their works in East Weymouth.

The horse attached to Hodges' baker's cart became frightened last Wednesday morning, on Broad street, by the report of the Hunt signal gun. The wagon was upset and the driver received a slight injury.

Rev. Fr. Reardon joined in matrimony Miss Mary G. McGrath and Jas. H. Toner last Monday morning in the Catholic church. The pair were the recipients of many beautiful presents.

The game of ball which was to be played last Saturday afternoon on Clear field, Weymouth, was postponed on account of weather and will be played next Saturday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. A very close game is expected.

The Weymouth Band has been engaged by Post 88, G. A. R. of Quincy, for Memorial day next year, which shows appreciation of their talent as musicians. The Quincy boys consider the Band to be one of the best.

The following parties have been connected with Great Pond water this week: Ward 2, Miss Ellen G. Parrott, Reidy Bros., two houses of J. R. Totman on Lake street, Catherine Morgan, Mrs. Ellen Fraher, Wm. Heffernan, Robert Cruise, Christopher Skellay; Ward 4, F. D. Pratt, Thos. Morgan; Ward 5, Mt. Hope Cemetery.

According to the statements of a Boston Herald reporter, many Boston residents dishonored the dead soldiers by beastly drunkenness Monday, 1000 drunks being noted on the streets in the evening, and every bar-room was crowded, while half of the men on the sidewalks were under the influence of liquor, rows and fights being numerous.

Quite a number of firemen and citizens, including Chief Engineer Thayer, witnessed the trial of the Reynolds' Automatic Hose Reel last Wednesday evening, in front of the Engine house. It was all the owners claimed for it and showed it to be far superior to the sprinkling process which is used in many buildings.

Miss Brewer, who has been laboring for a number of years among the poor whites of Alsboro, Ala., will speak of her work by invitation of the Young Ladies Mission Circle, in the vestry of the Cong'l church next Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend the service.

As gold has a recognized value the world over so real merit will be recognized wherever it exists. This is shown conclusively in the unexpected and unsolicited testimonial received by the Philemon Quartette of this village,—Mrs. Baker and Drew, Messrs. Pratt and Bailey,—from the editor of the Boston Times, in a private letter of compliment, extending his thanks for the enjoyment he received in listening to their selections at the meeting of the Methodist Social Union recently held in the Meionian, Boston, also requesting their address for future use. Editor Pierce of Zion's Herald also says in a recent issue in speaking of the same evening's entertainment, "The music of the evening was of the rarest and most delightful character. It was one of the most charming features of the evening. All of their numbers were happily chosen and admirably rendered. The audience was eager for more and sought very earnestly to recall the sweet singers for a repetition of their songs."

Services at the M. E. church on Sunday were more than ordinarily interesting. Rev. D. I. Jordan, presiding elder of the district, occupied the desk in the morning and preached a most powerful sermon from the words "What is man that Thou art mindful of him, etc." Showing the dignity and honor placed on mankind above all the other works of creation. It was one of those helpful discourses that lift one from the belittling influences which the consciousness of his own weakness and frailty give him if harbored and dwelt on too long, by showing for what he was created and to what he is called. The preacher has the happy faculty of enlisting and holding the undivided attention of his hearers, carrying his audience with him without a thought of weariness on their part, leaving with them better thoughts and desires mingled with regrets that he has so soon finished his discourse. In the evening Rev. G. C. King, the pastor, gave a discourse appropriate to Memorial day. It was intended more particularly for the young who have come on the stage since the war, but it being noised abroad during the day, Col. Lovell assembled the members of the G. A. R. of the village, numbering about 40, and attended. The discourse was able and eloquent and elicited from the commander an invitation to the preacher to speak before the Post next year on Memorial Sunday. At the close of the evening service the first quarterly conference of the church was held, at which time the necessary business affairs were attended to.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

The sixth anniversary of the South Weymouth Improvement Association assumed the character of a strawberry festival on a grand scale at Music Hall, Wednesday evening, and in spite of the rain two hundred ladies and gentlemen were present. Mr. A. B. Raymond, assisted by a large committee of ladies, had prepared the tables for the occasion and when the hour of meeting arrived the hall was given a most inviting appearance by the feast of good things provided. Strawberries, ice cream, fruit and cake in great variety, were there, while vases of flowers added to the general effect. Rev. Mr. Alvord invoked the Divine blessing. Sixteen young men and misses poured the coffee and gave attentive service as waiters, and nothing was left for the company but to feast upon the good things set before them. At the head of the table sat the president of the association, Dr. C. C. Tower, while on either side were the principal guests, Hon. Elijah A. Morse and Hon. J. C. Gleason of the state senate. A number of other guests, including the officers of neighboring associations, had been invited but on account of the weather failed to be present. It was nearly nine o'clock when president Tower rapped to order in anticipation of the post prandial exercises and following a brief address of welcome announced singing by a quartette consisting of Messrs. G. B. Loud, E. P. Nash, Matt Loud and Nath'l Shaw, after which Senator Morse was introduced as the first speaker. He was given a cordial reception and after a few felicitous words at the opening, congratulated the association on the work it was doing and followed this up with some practical advice on temperance, introducing some witty incidents as is his custom, and in closing exhorted each person to do something to make the world better for having lived in it. His remarks were heartily applauded. Miss Helen Derby then favored the audience with a song entitled, "When the heart is young," which was nicely rendered, the quality of the artist's voice being such as to warrant much favorable prediction for her future success as a contralto. A generous encore was given and Miss Derby was heard in a second selection. Senator Gleason was then introduced and spoke of the prevailing fashion of forming clubs and other associations for social purposes, and paid a high tribute to the work the improvement associations were doing, such organizations having a tendency by their annual dinners especially, to sharpen the intellect and bring out what was best in the community. He wished long life to the So. Weymouth association. His sentences were full of eloquence, and like the senator from Canton, he was warmly applauded. Miss Annie Dean then rendered in a superb manner a solo, "The Children's Hour," captivating the audience completely and proving her power in a way hardly surpassed by any of her previous efforts. The 'cradle song' was given in response to loud and long continued applause. Mr. Fogg, Esq., was called upon to speak and was referred to as one who was to be a great help to the village in the future by his generosity in erecting an imposing public building in the square. Mr. Fogg made an excellent speech and brought down the house at the close by a capital hit in connection with the "rising sun." After a selection by the quartette, Rev. Mr. Bolster spoke with his usual "eclat" and left every one in good humor before the exercises closed. Rev. N. Hewitt pronounced the benediction and every one felt that the occasion had been thoroughly successful.

By a change in the Old Colony time table which takes effect Monday next the train which for many years has left Boston at 5.10 p. m. will leave at 5.30 p. m., reaching So. Weymouth at 6.04 p.m. The 11 a. m. train will leave Boston at 11.05 a. m. Aside from these there are no changes of importance, except that the express train leaves So. Weymouth at 8.31 instead of 8.32 a. m. and the noon train at 12.44 instead of 12.38. A train will leave here every night for Boston at 9.52 p. m. No Sunday trains are announced at present.

It is a pretty good joke on somebody that the figure 2 on the precinct post at Lovell's Corner is on the side where the 4 ought to be and vice versa. The selectmen themselves perhaps enjoy the joke as well as anybody, at least all but two do.

A perfect day, nicely prepared cemeteries and trim looking soldiers, left nothing to be desired so far as the observance of Memorial day in this place was concerned, and the interest manifest on the part of the citizens showed no abatement in comparison with former years. The remark was often heard as the procession of veterans moved through the streets that the men as a whole retained their age wonderfully well considering the distance from the war and the hardships to which they were subjected. One by one the ranks grow less as the day comes round, but the Post still presents a solid and imposing column which stands as a living example of patriotism and devotion.

Wallace, son of Mr. Geo. F. Hayden, died last Saturday afternoon, from congestion of the lungs, although he had always been in feeble health and had long suffered from convulsions, his last sickness being filled with a long series of troubles which necessitated constant and wearing attention from the family. The boy was eighteen years and six months old. The funeral occurred Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Bowles, of the Universalist church, preaching a remarkably fine discourse and the Rev. Mr. Hewitt assisting in the service. A rich supply of beautiful flowers surrounded the casket, conspicuous among them being a pillow of rose buds and narcissuses, with "Wallie" on its face, presented by Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Gustin of Boston, a large bouquet of rose buds from Mrs. R. W. Hunt, Mrs. A. B. Raymond and Mrs. A. F. Bullock, a harp from sympathizing friends, and a crescent of pansies. The interment took place at the family lot in Highland cemetery. Mr. and Mrs. Hayden were the recipients of many kind favors from neighbors and friends during their recent bereavement and return their heartfelt thanks for the material offerings of sympathy and the kindly feeling which prompted them.

The dinner spread for the Grand Army boys at the Park Memorial day by Mr. Alvah Raymond was one of the best of its kind that could be provided. Not only did the table present an inviting appearance but they were weighed down with an abundance of good substantial food, including all the delicacies of the season, which was heartily appreciated by the men who had sharpened their appetites by the required marches of the morning route. A squad of would-be soldiers made a raid upon the rations at the invitation of the caterer, after the Post had been provided for and afforded considerable amusement by the way in which they devoured things.

The Grand Army Fair which opens at Reynolds Hall, East Weymouth, Monday evening next will be a big attraction all through the week and the arrangements will be carefully looked after by Col. Lovell and his comrades. The decorations will be on a scale never before equalled in Weymouth, the tables will be filled with useful articles in infinite variety, and the entertainment furnished each evening by the different villages cannot fail to draw crowded audiences throughout the fair. Articles for the tables should be left with Mrs. C. W. Hastings and tickets can be bought of members of the Post and at the door. Coaches will run from the village each evening of the fair.

HENRY.

LOVELL'S CORNER.

Mrs. Chas. Hawes' Sunday school class gave another of those pleasant socables on Wednesday evening week. In addition to the array of home talent that entertained the audience, Miss Lucella Burrell of East Weymouth, gave a song and the vecophone orchestra several selections, all of which were well rendered. After the entertainment a generous treat of cake and ice cream was enjoyed.

Mr. John French and Miss Ellen Lovell were united in wedlock last Sunday evening at the home of the bride. The nuptial knot was tied by Rev. Julian S. Wadsworth.

Town water is being introduced into the houses of a number of residents at this place.

The Temperance Union hold their meeting this, Friday, evening. All are cordially invited.

The measles are now prevalent.

JES.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Memorial day was very appropriately observed in this place, business being generally suspended, and everybody seemed to be engaged in fixing up their flower gardens and lawns for the occasion. H. T. Bicknell's mammoth rockery was the finest object on the route of the procession, being decorated with many varieties of ferns and flowering plants. One gentleman from the south part of the town remarked that Old Spain is the most delightful part of Weymouth.

Memorial day should be observed as one of the most sacred occasions of the year. There is no greater manifestation of brotherly love and devotion ever witnessed than that of the soldiers marching from cemetery to cemetery, to decorate with beautiful flowers the graves of their departed comrades, and the day should be one of consecration to every citizen.

Fort Point House is opened for the season by Herbert Litchfield.

Alonzo Cleverly is running the Fort Point Cafe.

House lots along the shore of the old Monatiquot are in great demand, and what we now want is a railroad.

The solo entitled "The Flag they loved so well", sung by Mr. C. C. Nash at the memorial service last Sunday, deserves especial commendation, the expression of the music and the plainness of his articulation entitling him to the highest credit. Mr. Nash possesses a very fine voice, and if his improvement is as rapid in the future as in the past, he will in the future rank high as a tenor singer.

"The Christian Church" will be the subject of Rev. Mr. Eaton's sermon in the Universalist church next Sunday afternoon. "Temperance" will be the subject of the evening conference, and all are cordially invited.

The Y. W. C. T. U. will meet with Miss Louisa E. Humphrey on Friday evening, June 3, at 7.30 o'clock. A full attendance is desired.

Lists of Letters.

Letters remaining in the Weymouth post-office: Miss Nellie Burns, Mr. M. B. Briggs, Boston Office, 96 1-2 Summer St., Miss Mary Corbett, Mr. George Everett, Mr. Fred N. Fraser, box 27, Chas. E. Hollis, Miss Lina Jansson, Miss Katie Murphy, box 372, Miss M. A. Minchin, box 12, James McGee.

List of letters remaining in the South Weymouth post-office: Mr. William McCormack, Miss Nellie Curry, Joseph P. Davis, Mr. Cyrus Everett, Mrs. Abbie Holbrook, Miss Jennie L. Hope, Mrs. Sarah E. Tirrell, Miss Villa W. White.

Letters remaining in the post-office, North Weymouth, for the month ending May 31, 1887: J. H. Brown, Willie J. Colean, Mrs. Samuel Chaffin, Edith D. Corliss, Dan Dill, Michael Delorey, Mrs. Mary Delorey, Mary Jane Delorey, Jennie Delorey, Eugene Fox, Mrs. Mi. Fox, Rudolph Hochmuth, Thomas Herbert, Edwin Kelley, Daniel Linehan, Benjamin McLoud, William McLoud, Mrs. Katie Martin, William Maley, Francis Meehan, Albert M. Noyes, Mrs. Nellie J. Shea, Mrs. M. Thompson. Postals: Mrs. Delorey, George Furber, Maggie Grant.

Musical.

The Ladies Schubert Quartette sang last Friday evening, May 27, at the Parker House, Boston, at the annual supper given by the Universalist Social Union, also at Parker Memorial Sunday evening, May 29, and on Monday afternoon, May 30, at memorial service in 1st church, Dorchester, also at a concert in Somerville in the evening. They sing at Shelburne Falls June 7, at college exercises, and are engaged by the Social Union to sing for them the first week in August at their meeting at Weirs, N. H. and will go the mountain excursion with them same as last year.

In addition to a new gallery at Reynolds hall, two new exits have been made in the front of the building and one from the stage leading into Madison street. Sinks have been put in both dressing rooms on the stage and Great Pond water in the sink near the front entrance, with 75 feet of hose, to use in case of fire, and the banquet hall has been enlarged by the trusses being raised.

John Moran, who died last Saturday, was said to be the first person of Irish nationality to settle in Weymouth. He moved to North Weymouth in 1882, and was buried Tuesday from the church of the Immaculate Conception, his funeral being largely attended by relatives and friends.

The associates of Geo. A. McDonald, formerly of this place, but now a resident of Milford, will be pleased to learn that he has again been added to the list of marksmen in Co. M. Saturday last was their twelfth shoot this season. Good for Mac.

Repeat.

The cantata of "Under the Palms" was repeated in the Baptist church last Friday evening, a good number being present. The manager desires to express her warm thanks to the soloists and musicians who generously gave their service for the cantata, and to the chorus and others who rendered valuable assistance.

Tent Preaching.

Robert B. Swan, the Evangelist, will pitch his Gospel Tent on Mill street, South Weymouth, meetings to commence to day, June 3. Meetings to be held every evening and Sundays.

G. A. R. Fair.

A. L. Hobart will run Coaches to the G. A. R. Fair, at Reynolds Hall, afternoons and evenings.

Tickets good for ten rides, $1.00. Single Fares, 15 cents each way.

Geo. A. Armington graduated last Monday from the Mass. Institute of Technology, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Science. He also led in the athletics of the Institute, getting two first and two second prizes.

The June number of THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE contains a great variety of articles. The frontispiece depicts a Star Route postman carrying the mail through an almost untrodden wilderness, further described under the Last Remnant of Frontier, an illustrated article. The story of social life among the Knickerbocker families of New York entitled Olivia Delaplaine, is continued.

A Woman's Experience in the War, gives a vivid account of the frequent alarms and occasional Confederate occupation of Chambersburgh, which ended with the burning of that town. The article is illustrated. Under the title of Mother Ann's Children, Prof. Van Buren Denslow describes the faith and works of the Shakers.

The House of Representatives furnishes material for descriptive sketches of Our Nation's Lawmakers. Many portraits of noted Congressmen adorn this article.

A Blind Deaf-Mute brings before us Laura D. Bridgman, whose mental acquirements, with no means of learning except by the sense of touch, were among the marvels of the past.

The Red Horse Inn, at Sudbury, Mass., the locality where the Traveler's Tales of Longfellow were supposed to be narrated, is the subject of an essay in which each of the travelers is identified and his subsequent history traced out. Many other articles in this number are of equal interest.

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ALSO COR. PEARL AND MIDDLE STS. PORTLAND, ME.

Quincy Marble AND Granite Works.

ESTABLISHED 1854.

We respectfully call the attention of those desiring

MONUMENTAL WORK,

to the large collection of

MONUMENTS and TABLETS,

Now Finished in our Yard,

NEAR QUINCY ADAMS STATION.

This is the LARGEST AND BEST STOCK WE HAVE EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC, consisting of CAREFULLY EXECUTED

Monuments in Quincy, Westerly and Maine Granites, and original designs of Tablets in Italian and American Marble and Granite.

☞ Anything selected can be lettered and set in the cemeteries before Memorial Day, and will be sold at reduced prices.

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE BEFORE PURCHASING.

—:o:—

McGrath Bros., Quincy, Mass.

GNS-48-3m

D. J. PIERCE & CO.,

Druggists,

Washington St., - Weymouth.

D. J. PIERCE, A. M. BACHELDER.

PAPER HANGINGS!

Just received from the Manufacturers,

5000

Paper Hangings & Friezes,

of all the LATEST STYLES AND DESIGNS, the largest and best stock this side of Boston.

ALSO, A LARGE STOCK OF REMNANTS, LESS THAN COST.

☞ **Papered Ceilings a specialty.** ☜

MARTIN BURRELL,

P. O Box 245. 17 Commercial Street, East Weymouth Mass.

East Weymouth Music Store

STILL HAS FOR SALE

PIANOS & ORGANS

of the Best Makers at Boston Prices, for Cash or on Easy Payments. Old Instruments taken in exchange.

All parties intending to purchase should call and see my stock, or write for catalogues and particulars.

Also, an assortment of Violins, Banjos, Music Rolls, Music Boxes, Sheet Music, Instruction Books, Piano Stools and Covers.

Piano and Organ Tuning and Repairing done at short notice. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

ALBERT WILDER,

58 BROAD STREET, - - DENBROEDER'S BLOCK.

GN-29-tf

ATTENTION!
Grand Army Men!

WITH OR WITHOUT WREATHS AND BANDS,

—AT—

CLARK & FOSTER'S,

Columbian Square, South Weymouth.

HUNT & CO.

ARE NOW RECEIVING THE

CHOICEST

Creamery Butter!

—ALSO—

NEW CHEESE!

FRESH STRAWBERRIES!

Every Day Through the Season.

64 Front St., Weymouth Lnd'g.

GRAND FAIR

—OF—

Reynolds Post 58, G. A. R.,

—AT—

REYNOLDS HALL,

ON THE EVENINGS OF

June 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 & 11, 1887.

HEADQUARTERS REYNOLDS POST NO. 58, DEPARTMENT OF MASS., G. A. R. EAST WEYMOUTH, May 11, 1887.

The Executive Committee having in charge the arrangements for the Grand Fair of Post 58, to be held in Reynolds Hall, East Weymouth, would respectfully announce to the people of Weymouth and vicinity some of the most prominent details of the event. In due time posters and hand bills will give the programme in full.

The Fair will open Monday evening, June 6, continuing each evening to and including Saturday evening, the 11th.

The opening exercises Monday evening will consist of popular musical selections by the Weymouth Band, R. F. Raymond conductor, its services being generously volunteered, for the occasion, and addresses by distinguished civilians and soldiers.

His Excellency Governor Oliver Ames and staff, Lieutenant Governor J. Q. A. Brackett, Dept. Commander Nash and staff, Ex-Gov. John D. Long, Speaker Chas. J. Noyes, Past Dept. Commanders J. G. B. Adams, Geo. S. Merrill, Geo. W. Crease, Geo. H. Patch, Richard F. Tobin, Geo. S. Evans, Sec'y of State Henry B. Pierce, Chas. O. Fellows, Mr. Buffington, Chief of the Herald Editorial Staff, J. H. Corrigan, Esq., and other prominent citizens of the State have engaged to be present.

Also, Singing by Signor Roloti and Mrs. T. P. Lovell.

On Tuesday evening, the 7th, the East Weymouth drumrade will furnish the entertainment, consisting of the popular Broom Drill by nine young ladies, under the direction of Junior Vice Commander Hayward, and a concert by distinguished soloists.

Wednesday evening, the 8th, Weymouth Landing has the stage for a dramatic entertainment.

Thursday evening, the 9th, North Weymouth will contribute a popular drama.

Friday evening, the 10th, South Weymouth will put in a prize drill, and musical selections by well known talent.

On Saturday afternoon it is intended to furnish an entertainment for children and elderly people who cannot conveniently attend in the evening.

Saturday evening will be devoted to distributing the presents to our patrons and disposing of the remaining articles on the tables.

A great variety of useful and fancy articles have been contributed by generous friends in all parts of our town, and everything will be offered at extremely low prices.

The American Band of South Weymouth, M. Sanford Orcutt leader, has kindly offered its services in addition to those of the popular Band of Weymouth Landing, and will furnish some of the latest musical selections on Saturday evening.

In order to bring the unequalled attractions and benefits of the Fair within the reach of all, Season tickets, good for every evening and Saturday afternoon, are placed at one dollar ($1)

Single admission tickets to the Fair and entertainments, 25 cents.

Saturday afternoon admission tickets for children under 15 years, 10 cents.

All persons having soliciting books admitted free at all times.

Ice cream and other refreshments served at all hours.

Carriages at reduced rates run from all parts of the town.

The Committee would earnestly urge the comrades and friends to put forth their best efforts between now and June 6 to insure the complete success of the fair.

BENJ. S. LOVELL,
ELEBRIDGE NASH,
CHAS. W. HASTINGS, } Committee.

Braintree Notes

Didst ever, gentle reader, wander along the track of a railroad when the horny handed sons of toil are at work? If you have not, take a stroll some day from Capen's bridge, in Braintree, just north of the station, to the Meadow road, where the "Eyetalians" are completing an immense ditch to drain all the land between Braintree and the Meadow road. This is where the O. C. company will build their shops, having lately purchased more than 500 acres of the surrounding land. Then look at the preparations to bring the whole process of switching into the recently erected switch tower at the depot. At the same time take a glance at the solid bridge at Braintree, and note also how finely the banks and station grounds are decorated with grass and plants.

Memorial day may be remembered from the fact that the first passenger train was run over the entire second track to East Weymouth. Let us hope that this new enterprise will produce a boom in business for all the towns in this section, promoting a growth in business and population such as the extra railroad inducements at Quincy and Wollaston have caused. F. B.

Musical Festival.

The Stoughton Musical Society will hold a festival at the town hall, in Stoughton, on Monday next, opening session at 2:30 p. m. with a public rehearsal of the programme of the evening, followed by a brief business meeting, after which members and guests will partake of a supper at 5.30. Addresses and singing will enliven the exercises at the table. There will be a grand concert in the evening, at which Buck's 46th Psalm will be rendered by a full chorus and orchestra. The occasion will be one of great interest and a full meeting of members is desired.—The high character of the concert given by the society at its centennial gathering is a sure guarantee of the pleasure in store for those who may be privileged to attend the concert in the evening.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, Druggist, Pippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters. Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half a dollar a bottle at D. J. Pierce & Co's., Drug Store Weymouth.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In Weymouth, May 29, by Rev. Julian S. Wadsworth, John W. French to Miss Ellen C. Lovell.

In South Weymouth, May 28, by Rev. J. Baker, Mr. George Henry Blakeman, of Rockland, and Miss Edith Victoria Randall, of Abington.

In South Weymouth, May 28, by Rev. J. Baker, Mr. William Sennett Mitchell and Miss Dora Hattie Lewis, both of Rockland.

DIED.

In Weymouth, May 29, Louis M. Pratt, aged 61 years, 2 months, 24 days.

In Weymouth, May 28, John Moran, aged 85 yrs.

In South Weymouth, May 28, Wallace L., oldest child of George F. and Ann M. Hayden, aged 18 years.

In Hingham, May 21, Julia Hamilton, aged 4 months.

In Hull, May 26, Joseph Pope, aged 83 years, 8 months, 6 days.

In Scituate, May 27, Alice L., widow of the late Davis A. Litchfield, aged 86 years, 4 months.

COMMUNICATIONS

Mr. Editor: I think it about time to agitate the Temperance question a little. I love Weymouth and would be first and foremost to defend it if need be but I must say that I am heartily ashamed of it just now. There never was so much drunkenness seen on our streets as now; there never were so many runshops in good running order as now, and yet but few say a word against it or lift a hand to stay the evil. I speak particularly of the Landing, although I am informed the condition in other parts of the town is about the same. Are there no officers to attend to these things? Everybody knows where liquor is sold; they know it for a fact, yet I am told that nothing can be done unless someone complains of it. Is that a fact? I am quite sure it is against the law for expresses to bring out liquor, and yet we see them backed up to back doors and even to front doors, and unloaded before our very eyes. How long is this state of affairs going to last? What is everybody's business is nobody's. Who are the people that are neglecting their duty and letting this poisonous stuff be sold that ruins men and fills up our poor-houses? We need a Henry Faxon in Weymouth; would there were more men like him, willing to spend money and time to help quell this evil. I hope some one will answer this and let us know who the officers are that are neglecting their duty, and whose business it is to stop the expressage of the liquor. It is time something was done and I hope by talking a little through the Gazette to wake up the people to the terrible state of affairs. I was glad when Weymouth voted no license, but if no license means free rum, it would better have been license. I only ask that something be done and that soon, or we shall constitute as low a community as can be found in any town in Massachusetts.

VIOLET.

MR. EDITOR:—It is always pleasant to note all progress in our good old town, and if the demands on our pockets, to help along the various objects which are all for the good of the public, seem very frequent, we must all acknowledge that our people are generous and disposed to help one another. We have every year in our villages a series of sales and entertainments which receive liberal patronage, and beside the pecuniary benefits received the social good is promoted. I am pleased to hear that the proposal to close stores two evenings in the week is likely to meet with success. I think our merchants are disposed to regard the welfare and happiness of their clerks, and I cannot doubt they will be rewarded by the faithfulness of their employes. I presume that ere this all interested have signed the contract, as I learn the success of the project rests upon that condition, for though it may in some cases prove a slight inconvenience, our merchants are all too generous to deprive so many of the freedom of the extra evening. In some places this arrangement is made permanent for the entire year, and I trust ours will be as magnanimous. The practice of the Golden Rule is as much a duty now as when given to the world centuries ago. I trust, Mr. Editor, that your next issue will announce the desired change. PROGRESS.

WEYMOUTH, June 3, 1887.

MR. EDITOR:—The train now leaving here at 8.48 a. m. will be discontinued, as we note in the new time table of the O. C. R. R., and there will be no train from 8 o'clock until 10.26. This has already aroused a good deal of dissatisfaction in our village, as we have been promised, for the past two summers, increased accommodation in morning trains. J.

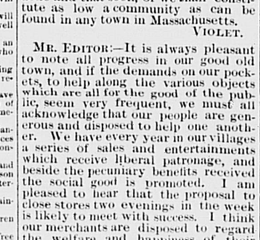
OVERHEARD BY AN EAVESDROPPER.—"When Maggie and I started out we had nothing but our clothes, feather bed, small cook stove, and wash tub. But there's my son Johnnie, earning $18.00 a week, and what does he do when he and Carrie Delaney set their heads together to get married? He walks up to that big firm on Washington street. (What's their name Maggie?) Oh, it's B. A. Atkinson & Co., and pays down forty or fifty dollars, and they have fitted up a house for him in great style, once a week he throws a few dollars to them, which is never missed, and he has a home fit for a prince"

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by D. J. Pierce & Co.

HALE'S HONEY is the best Cough Cure, 25, 50c., $1. **GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP** heals and beautifies, 25c. **GERMAN COAN REMOVER** kills Corns & Bunions, 25c. **HILL'S HAIR & WHISKER DYE**—Black & Brown, 50c. **PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS** cure in 1 Minute, 25c. **DEAN'S RHEUMATIC PILLS** are a sure cure, 50c.

Bay State Hammocks.



The Winter is over and gone; Summer will soon be here with its torrid heat.

- - - PREPARE FOR COMFORT. - - -

The Woven-Bodied **PERFECTION HAMMOCK** is the best that can be found.

We have them all sizes—11, 12, 13 and 14 feet long; 36, 42, 48, 54 and 60 inches wide.

No knots to hurt you. No chance for the Buttons on your Clothing to catch and pull off.

Kindly inform your dealer that you must have one of them. No Well regulated store is fully equipped, unless they have them in stock.

☞ If you cannot get them any other way, call at

Headquarters,

SEA STREET, NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Bay State Hammock Co.

GN-6-3m

WE HAVE ON HAND A GOOD LINE OF

Furniture; Carpets;

WALL PAPERS, CURTAINS, ETC.

Furniture

Repairing.

GRAVES' BED LOUNGES AT FACTORY PRICES.

RE PAIRING NEATLY AND QUICKLY DONE. CALL AND SEE US.

FORD & PHILLIPS,

BROAD STREET, - - - EAST WEYMOUTH

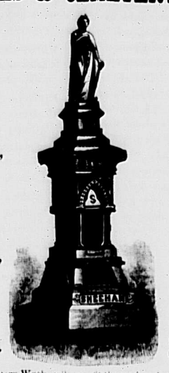
THOMAS & MILLER,

DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

STATUARY MONUMENTS,

HEADSTONES & CEMETERY CURBING,

FROM **GRANITE** QUINCY, WESTERLY, BARRE, CLARK'S ISLAND, AND AND ALL GRANITES.



AND **MARBLE.** The very best quality of AMERICAN AND FOREIGN MARBLES.

[This cut represents a $6000 Monument erected by us at Sara toga.]

☞ Parties in need of Cemetery Work, will benefit themselves by giving us a call or corresponding with us, as we are making and have on hand a very superior quality of work from our new and artistic designs. We keep our own Draftsman, Artist and Sculptor, and can insure you perfect satisfaction on the largest or smallest contract.

WORKS:—Liberty Street, near Quincy Adams Station, Quincy, Mass, and 18 Lake Avenue, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

SPECIAL BARGAINS BEFORE MEMORIAL DAY.

GN-53-3-m

Trotting.

At the fair grounds, South Weymouth, last Monday, two trots were given between speedy nags belonging to residents of Weymouth, Braintree and Quincy, the Judges being Messrs. Merrill and Hilton of Cambridge and Boston, and Fred O. Sterling of Milford. A three minute race between Allie Hobart's b. g. Blackthorn, B. T. Wilkins' b. m. Miranda, and J. Wilkins' r. g. Harvey K. was won by Blackthorn, in 2.59 1-4, Miranda 2d.

In the 2.40 race between J. Wilkins' b. g. Chunk, B. T. Wilkins' c. g. pacer Lewis R. Chunk won the race in 2.43 3-4.

Frank A. Allen, of East Braintree, gave an exhibition of speed in a mile heat with a bay driven by Prof. Hollis, the time not being taken.

FOULDS'

Choice breakfast cereal is better than oatmeal, and is a delicious article of food. Prepared from

WHEAT.

It commends itself as a healthy and life giving diet. It contains the gluten and

GERM

of the berry, and is the food of all foods for all classes. Children thrive on it. It is a coarse white

MEAL

and cooks in five minutes. Give it a trial and you will never be without it. All grocers sell it or will get it for you.

BUTLER, BEELE & CO
Agents, Boston, Mass.

GN-6-1y

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN.

This Great German Medicine is the purest and best. 128 doses of $1 SULPHUR BITTERS for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and deep seated diseases. Do not ever take

BLUE PILLS

or mercury, they are dead by. Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS. Your blood is poisoned, your stomach is out of order, Use SULPHUR BITTERS. Immediately. The young, the aged and infirm, are delighted with the results of SULPHUR BITTERS. Your blood is impure or thick, sluggish and feverish, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.

Don't Wait!

Sulphur Bitters!

Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or even read here, it may save your life, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow,

Try a Bottle To-day!

Are you low-spirited and weak, or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.

Bad Blood Purified.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

WE HAVE A FULL LINE

SUMMER CARRIAGES

on hand, now ready for sale, consisting of

Phaetons, Cornings, Piano Box, Goddards, Canopy, and Extension Tops,

From $100 to $550.

We will deliver Free of Charge any Carriage we sell within 10 Miles of our Salesroom.

55 Hancock St., Quincy.

TIRRELL & SONS.

G-6-2m

ENGRAVED VISITING CARDS BY MAIL during June, July and August only. Engraved plate and 50 cards for $1.00, including postage. Plate good for 10,000 impressions. Satisfaction guaranteed. Remit by postal note. Send for sample sheet. W. W. DAVIS & CO., Wedding Stationers, 43 Wes. Street, Boston. G-6-3m

Lost!

MAY 12, a valuable BLACK SPANIEL DOG, 7 months old. Who ever will return the dog will be suitably rewarded.

Apply to DANIEL DOHERTY, Weymouth Landing.

G6-3t

Equitable MORTGAGE COMPANY.

CAPITAL, - - $600,000

DEBENTURES

—AND—

Guaranteed Farm Mortgages

OFFICES.
NEW YORK, 309 Broadway.
BOSTON, 22 Court Street.
PHILADELPHIA, 119 S. 4th St.
KANSAS CITY, 5th & 1st Sts.

REFERENCES.
First Nat. Bank, NEW YORK.
Boston Nat. Bank, BOSTON.
Nat. Bk., PHILADELPHIA.
Am. Nat. Bank, KANSAS CITY

For rates of interests and full information SEND FOR PAMPHLET.

A. E. VINING, Agent, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

IF A MAN

Offered to you legitimate $20 bill for $10, you would naturally embrace opportunity. Now that difference is there between giving you a Suit of Clothes or a Spring Overcoat, which was made to order for $20, for $15? Is the substance the argument which can be definitely settled by your visiting the **Boston Misfit Clothing Co., 630 Washington Street, Boston,** where you

CAN BUY A SUIT

or **Spring Overcoat** which was made by a good merchant tailor, and the whose work and style can be relied on, for absolutely less than half its original measured price.

We have on hand a fine and nobby variety of **Pantaloons, Suits and Spring Overcoats,** silk and satin lined, which we offer at 60 cents on the dollar of the original price.

Some of our Prices.

SPRING OVERCOATS.

$20 Custom Made Overcoat for	$10.00
$25 Custom Made Overcoat for	$12.00
$30 Custom Made Overcoat for	$15.00
$40 Custom Made Overcoat for	$20.00

SUITS.

$25 Custom Made Suits for	$12.00
$30 Custom Made Suits for	$15.00
$40 Custom Made Suits for	$20.00
$50 Custom Made Suits for	$25.00

Full Dress Suits For Sale or To Let.

Boston Misfit Clothing Co.,

639 Washington Street,

Cor. Bolyston, Boston, Mass.

Up one flight. GN-3-tf

For Sale!

A GOOD BUGGY AND PHAETON, CHEAP.

WM. B. HERSEY,
G-6-1t South Weymouth.

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Thomas McDonald to Nathan F. Pratt, dated the second day of August, 1886, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, libro. 581, folio 102, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises, hereinafter described as "the first lot," on SATURDAY, the twenty-fifth day of June, 1887, at half past twelve o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed namely:

Three certain lots or parcels of land, together with the buildings thereon, situated in Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being bounded and described as follows:—

The first lot is bounded east by a contemplated street thirty feet wide, three measuring fifty-three feet, south by a contemplated street thirty five feet wide, there measuring one hundred feet; west by land of Thomas McDonald, forty-six feet, and north by lot number seven, one hundred feet, the aforesaid lot being numbered eight on a plan drawn by Q. L. Reed, A. D. 1872, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds.

The second lot is bounded west by a passage way thirty feet in width; east by land now or formerly of Stephen S. Foye; north by land now or formerly of John Ford, and south by a certain passage way, twenty-one feet wide. Said north and south lines are about sixty-six feet each in length, and said east and west bounds are about fifty feet each in length.

The third lot is bounded west by a contemplated street thirty feet wide, running north from Common street, twenty feet; north by land now or formerly of Mary E. Cushing about seventy feet; east by land now or formerly of S. S. Foye twenty feet, and south by land of Thomas McDonald seventy feet, and contains about 1400 square feet.

The above mentioned first lot is the same premises which were conveyed to said Thomas McDonald by the Weymouth Savings Bank, by deed dated May 19th, 1880, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, libro. 456, folio 449. Lots two and three are the same premises conveyed to said Thomas McDonald by John Ford by two deeds dated respectively April 4th, 1874, and November 27th, 1874, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, libro. 454, folio 41, and libro. 463, folio 140, and the premises are subject to certain privileges and appurtenances mentioned in the aforesaid deeds.

The above premises are sold subject to unpaid taxes if any, and to a mortgage to the East Weymouth Savings Bank, dated October 23d 1882.

Terms made known at time and place of sale.

NATHAN H. PRATT, Mortgagee.

6-8

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix of the estate of ANDREW F. HANLEY, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to her.

CATHERINE F. HANLEY, Administratrix.

May 11th, 1887. 5-7

FOR SALE!

THE estate of the late Daniel W. Bates, consisting of a Cottage House and one-half acre of Land, near Lovell's corner. Inquire of

FREEMAN B. VINSON,
GN-4-3w South Weymouth.

FOR SALE,

ONE second-hand, light, double Harness, collars and hames, gold and rubber mounted, in perfect order.

One light, second hand, three spring, open Express Wagon, newly tired and painted.

G-6-2t H. B. WHITMAN, South Braintree.

EVERYBODY IS INVITED

TO OUR STORE TO EXAMINE OUR

VERY LARGE STOCK OF

STRAW HATS!

ALL NEW, THE PRICES OF WHICH WILL SURPRISE YOU.

STRAW HATS for LADIES!
STRAW HATS for GENTLEMEN!
STRAW HATS for MISSES!
STRAW HATS for BOYS and YOUTHS!
STRAW HATS for LITTLE GIRLS!
STRAW HATS for EVERYBODY!

Come In, You will find us there.

NEXT DOOR TO PUBLIC LIBRARY, WEYMOUTH.

Respectfully Yours,

GEO. T. RAND.

A DESIRABLE LINE OF

SPONGES,

At Very Low Prices,

Just received at the

WEYMOUTH

Drug Store.

CALL AND SEE THE

EGYPTIAN ZOOFAH

Vegetable Sponge,

Frequent use of which will promote a healthy circulation of the blood, without risk of injury to the most delicate skin.

Benj. F. Smith.

CARLOAD OF

Stockbridge Fertilizer!

JUST RECEIVED,

And will be sold at the Lowest Rates.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY YOUR

Rubber Hose,

Which we will sell at the SAME OLD PRICES.

LARGE STOCK OF

Poultry Netting

—AT—

LOWEST PRICES.

W. G. NASH,

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Columbian and Liberty Squares.

G-52-3m

Plymouth Rocks

Exclusively.

EGGS FOR HATCHING, from the best stock, 50c per 13.

GEO. A. HUNT
G-47-3m Summer Street, Weymouth.

J. R. Orcutt,

INSURANCE BROKER,

NORTH WEYMOUTH,

Is prepared to effect Insurance in leading Fire Insurance Companies, at lowest rates.

Apply at office, cor. Bridge and Athens Sts.

G-52-3m

ASSURANCE.

Fire Association of Philadelphia.	
Washington Fire & Marine Ins. Co.	Boston.
Westchester Fire Ins. Co.	New York
Niagara Fire Ins. Co.	New York
Liverpool & London & Globe Ins. Co.	Liverpool
Phœnix Assurance Co.	London
ÆTNA Ins. Co.	Hartford

A. S. JORDAN & CO.,

Sole Agents,

Weymouth & Braintree.

OFFICES:

Washington Street near Richmond St., Weymouth.
Nos. 20 and 20 Sale St., Boston.

TELEPHONE NO. 9927.

Queen Ins. Co.	Liverpool.
Merchants' Mutual Fire Ins. Co.	Andover.
Citizen's Mutual Ins. Co.	Boston.
Mechanic's & Farmer's Mutual Fire Ins. Co.	Worcester.
Holyoke Mutual Fire Ins. Co.	Salem.
Continental Ins. Co.	New York.
Connecticut Fire Ins. Co.	Hartford.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT.

To the Heirs-at-law and others interested in the Estate of BENJAMIN BURRILL, late of Weymouth, in said county, deceased.

WHEREAS, JOSEPH S. WILSON, Administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said Court his petition for license to sell the whole of the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and charges of administration, and for other reasons set forth in said petition.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the third Wednesday of June next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twentieth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven.

JONATHAN COBB, Register.

6-8

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

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To the Heirs-at-law and others interested in the Estate of BENJAMIN BURRILL, late of Weymouth, in said county, deceased.

WHEREAS, JOSEPH S. WILSON, Administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said Court his petition for license to sell the whole of the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and charges of administration, and for other reasons set forth in said petition.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the third Wednesday of June next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twentieth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven.

JONATHAN COBB, Register.

6-8

DIAMONDS!

FINE STONE AND PLAIN RINGS.

GOLD AND PLATED SETS,

BAR PINS, EARDROPS, CHARMS, LOCKETS, NECK CHAINS, WATCH CHAINS, BRACELETS, &c. &c.

Fine Gold and Silver Watches.

BARGAINS IN

KEY WINDERS.

Opera Glasses and Optical Goods.

SOLID SILVER & PLATED WARE.

Clocks,

Clocks,
Clocks,
Clocks,
Clocks,

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

BIRDS AND ANIMALS MOUNTED TO ORDER

GRANVILLE THOMPSON,

JEWELER.

12 Washington St., Weymouth.

Don't stop me! My wife sent me to the store to get a package of The Rising Sun Stove Polish, and told me not to be fooled with any other!

G-26-tf

J. F. SHEPPARD & SONS,

Coal,

WOOD & HAY.

All the best grades constantly in stock.

all orders by mail or telephone promptly delivered.

TELEPHONE—No. 9731.

P. O. ADDRESS—Weymouth or East Braintree

G-30-1

DR. W. R. SAWYER,

Dentist!

169 Tremont St., Boston.

At Main St., So. Weymouth.

Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays, from 9 to 4.

Diseased and Abscessed Teeth Treated and Filled with Gold, White Alloy, Silver and Cement.

Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. Artificial Crowns adjusted by the latest and best approved methods.

Artificial Teeth inserted on continuous gum, Gold, Silver, Rubber and Celluloid, with special reference to restoring the natural expression of the mouth and face.

Gas and Ether administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

Fees Moderate. Operations thorough and artistic.

G-32-tf

ICE! ICE! ICE!

WE are prepared to deliver Ice to all who wish, on former route of Mr. Solomon Lovell, commencing the 1st of May, at the following rates:

1887.

Price to Families, - - 25c PER 100 POUNDS.

Stores, Markets, &c., 16 2-3c PER 100 POUNDS.

Customers wishing Ice before the 1st of May, will receive prompt attention, by notifying by mail or otherwise. **Payments Monthly.**

EDDY'S REFRIGERATORS at Lowest Retail Prices.

C. W. Lovell,

G-52-3m NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Money to Loan!

IN SMALL SUMS,

ON Personal Property, including Household Goods, etc.

Address,

"A," East Weymouth P. O.

No Family Should be Without

NORTON'S

CARBOLINE SOAP!

for dressing all kinds of wounds and sores. Its healing properties are wonderful. Ask your druggist for it. G-4-tf

Land For Sale

In North Weymouth.

8 HOUSE LOTS on Norton Street.
4 " " Neck.
2 " " Bridge between Bridge Street and Weymouth River Street.
2 acres SALT MARSH at Herring Island.
10 acres of PASTURE LAND adjoining the Cemetery.

Apply to

JOHN W. BARTLETT,

G-2-6m Sea Street, North Weymouth.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT

To the Heirs-at-Law, Next-of-Kin, and all other Persons interested in the estate of ANNA M. BARROWS, late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased. Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Jane A. Reed, of said Weymouth, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her the executrix therein named.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, on the second Wednesday of June next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this Citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Gazette, published at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said

MODERATE PRICES.

Collars and Cuffs

in largest assortment and sizes. Also,

WHITE AND FANCY SHIRTS,

NECKWEAR, ETC.

Buy your SPRING HAT

—AT—

INCALLS'

(Hats and Gents' Furnishings),

568 Washington St., BOSTON.

Nearly opposite Adams House, and second door above Pray's Carpet Store.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods

—AND—

CUSTOM TAILORING.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!

A. L. DENBROEDER,

would inform the public that he is now located at his NEW STORE,

Next to J. G. Worster's Grocery, on Washington Square,

Weymouth Landing, and has in stock a fine assortment of Cloths for

Gentlemen's Garments,

which will be made up in fashionable styles and perfect fit guaranteed.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods!!

of all kinds, constantly on hand.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

☞Please call and examine over Cloths and get prices for thoroughly made Garments and the best of Furnishing Goods.

A. L. DENBROEDER.

Weymouth, March 3, 1887.

GEORGE L. WENTWORTH,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law

PRACTICES in all the Courts of the Commonwealth. Conveyances, contracts and wills carefully drawn. Wills probated and intestate estate administered. Collections attended to with promptness and despatch.

Evening Office, 25 Main Street, South Weymouth. 15 1y

STOVES. STOVES.

JOSEPH I. BATES,

has on hand a nice assortment of

NEW PATTERNS OF STOVES,

including

Square & Round Parlor Stoves,

Also Cooking Ranges in variety,

all of which will be sold at the LOWEST RATES. Call and see them.

TIN ROOFING, PUMP WORK AND JOBBING promptly attended to at the OLD STAND

OPPOSITE THE BRICK STORE.

Notwithstanding we have been struck in the back in our old age, (as we look like) by the unnatural hand of those who we have spent the best part of our life for, we shall continue on in our humble way to make a living for those that are dependent on us.

JOSEPH I. BATES.

G-24-3m Weymouth, Mass.

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

Board of Health.

Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE Board of Health hereby notify all persons interested, that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 26 of the General Statutes, will be strictly enforced:

SEC. 47. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of.... any ....disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the Board of Health of the town, on which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.

SEC. 43. When a physician knows that any person upon whom he is called to visit is inflicted with.... any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the....Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50, nor more than $100

The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman,
P. O. Address, Weymouth.
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk,
P. O. Address, North Weymouth.
HENRY LOUD,
JACOB BAKER,
WILLIAM NASH,
Board of Health.

Weymouth, March, 1886.

MEETINGS OF THE SELECTMEN & OVERSEERS OF THE POOR.

The Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House EVERY MONDAY (except the third) during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M. On the third Monday of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 2 o'clock P. M.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman,
P. O. Address, Weymouth.
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk,
P. O. Address, North Weymouth.
HENRY LOUD,
JACOB BAKER,
WILLIAM NASH,
Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.

Weymouth, March, 1886.

SAMUEL CURTIS,

Coffin Warehouse,

AND—

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,

Weymouth Landing.

COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Furnished at Shortest Notice.

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.

Auction Sales attended to as usual.

ONE MILE SIGNAL WHISTLE

The loudest and most piercingly shrill whistle of its size made. Can be heard up to one mile. The exact size of a .50 calibre U. S. Government Rifle Cartridge. Made of burnished brass with nickel bullet. Invaluable as a signal for teamsters, farmers, sportsmen and all who wish to attract attention at a long distance. Call your men to dinner with it! So attractive and novelty that every one who sees it wants it. You should have it. To introduce our full, expensive, and interesting catalogue of guns, knives, novelties and useful articles, we will send this whistle and catalogue by mail, post paid, for only 25 cents in stamps; address KENNIE & ALLSON MFG. CO. 725 Filbert Street, Philadelphia, Penna.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair, restoring color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The best Cough Cure you can use. And the best preventive known for Consumption. It cures bodily pains, and all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs and all Female Complaints. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting to early the grave, will in most cases recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S TONIC, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at $1.00.

HINDERCORNS

The safest, surest, quickest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, Warts, Moles, Callouses, &c. Hinderscorns stop their growth. Stops all pain. Gives instant relief. Makes the feet comfortable. Hinderscorns cures when everything else fails. Sold by Druggists at 15c. Hinco & Co., N. Y.

Somewhere.

Somewhere the wind is blowing,
I thought as I toiled along
In the burning heat of the noontime,
And the fancy made me strong.
Yes, somewhere the wind is blowing,
Though here where I gasp and sigh,
Not a breath of air is stirring,
Not a cloud in the burning sky.

Somewhere the thing we long for
Exists on earth's wide bound,
Somewhere the sun is shining
When winter nips the ground.
Somewhere the flowers are springing,
Somewhere the corn is brown,
And ready unto the harvest
To feed the hungry town.

Somewhere the twilight gathers
And weary men lay by
The burden of the dy time,
And wrapped in slumber lie.
Somewhere the day is breaking,
And gloom and darkness flee,
Though storms our bark is tossing,
There's somewhere a placid sea.

And thus, I thought, 'tis always
In this mysterious life,
There's always gladness somewhere,
In spite of its pain and strife.
And somewhere the sin and sorrow
Of earth are known no more.
Somewhere our weary spirits
Shall find a peaceful shore.

Somewhere the things that try us
Shall all have passed away,
And doubt and fear no longer
Impede the perfect day.
O brother, though the darkness
Around thy soul be cast,
The earth is rolling sunward
The light shall come at last.

—[Alfred Copel Shaw.

TINY'S PRESENT.

BY S. A. WEISS.

I was hastily swallowing my breakfast, with my overcoat and valise lying on a chair, prepared for starting on a brief business trip to the metropolis.

My mother was pouring out my second cup of coffee; my sister Sophie, to save time, buttered a roll; while Dickey and Lottie, for once forgetful of breakfast, stood at the window, prepared to give warning of the appearance of the horse-car which would take me to the railway station, a few blocks distant.

"Here's the carrier," cried Dicky.

And both he and Lottie, rushing to the front door, immediately returned, each exultantly holding aloft a letter.

"One for me, from Cousin Dora," said Sophie, examining the address; the other for you, mamma—a strange handwriting and with a strange postmark. I wonder who it can be from?"

"Open it," said mother, still occupied with the coffee; and Sophie obeyed.

"From Adaline Porter, Key West—" Mother looked up with sudden interest.

"Dear me! Cousin Hector's daughter! What does she say, Sophie?"

"She says"—Sophie glanced rapidly over the letter—"she has been spending some months in Florida, and, being now on her return home, proposes to stop with her little girl, Tiny, and pay us a few days' visit. She wishes to see the relatives of whom she has heard her father so often speak."

"I shall be very glad to have them come—very!" mother said, warmly. "It is really sad to think how our relatives have drifted apart in the last thirty years. Why, if our children should meet now—married, and with strange names—they would not know each other. Yes, this must be Hector's daughter Adaline (it was grandmother's name) who married about six years ago, and was left a rich and handsome widow in less than two years after her marriage. And she has a little girl—poor thing!—about Lottie's age, I should think."

"Oh, I'm so glad!" exclaimed Lottie, with enthusiasm. "Won't it be nice to have another little girl to play with?"

"A young widow, rich and handsome," said Sophie, glancing archly at me. "What a pity you should be going away, Aleck! We must try and keep her until your return."

"We will fix the east room at once," mother resumed, practically, "and put up the little trundle-bed for Tiny. But when are we to expect them, Sophie?"

"So soon as she hears from us, being now on her way home. I will write at once—"

"Hello! All aboard! Car coming!" shouted Dickey.

And I had just time to hurriedly kiss them all around and make a rather undignified dash after the car as it was disappearing around the corner.

In the eight days of my absence I received two letters from home.

The first was a hurried one from mother, saying all were well. Mrs. Potter and Tiny had arrived, and were charming, and she hoped I would be back in time to see them. And then she proceeded with some directions in regard to certain purchases with which she had commissioned me.

The second letter was a scrawl from Lottie.

"DEAR BROTHER ALECK—We are all well. Tiny is lovely, and I do love her. We have fine times in the garden. She is so sorry she left her lovely doll at home. She wears lovely dresses. Her mamma gave me one of her sashes—blue, worked with daisies. I would like to have a pink sash. If you bring me any presents, be sure to bring Tiny some. She loves French bon-bons; she said so—so do I. Your devoted little sister,

LOTTIE.

Artful little Lottie! I smiled at her cunning suggestions, through which was apparent a characteristic honesty and frankness.

And the day before I left the city for home, I stepped into a store and purchased a few presents wherewith to delight her heart—not forgetting the pink sash and the French bon-bons; and for Tiny I selected a beautiful doll, to replace the one she had unfortunately forgotten to bring, and also a Noah's ark, which I knew to be that most fascinating of all toys for small children.

It would be well, I considered, in case of my liking the mother, to begin my advances by courting the favor of the daughter.

It was late in the afternoon when I reached home. Betty, who opened the door for me, informed me that "they was all out—missus and Mrs. Porter gone a-driving, Miss Lottie at dancing school, and Miss Sophie just stepped out for a little while and left Miss Tiny asleep in her room."

The packing case which I had ordered to be expressed I found just arrived and deposited in the hall. Opening it in search of a particular article, I found on top of the box containing the presents for the children, and I amused myself with arranging them on a table, Lottie's on one side and Tiny's on the other, in readiness for their appearance, knowing that Lottie, at least, would have no rest until they were in her possession.

Then feeling fatigued, I lay down on a lounge, and fell into a half-doze, from which I was awakened by a shriek of rapture, and Lottie's arms thrown so tightly about my neck as to nearly strangle me.

"Oh, what a dear good brother! Are they all for me?"

"Certainly not. You wouldn't wish to be so greedy, would you? The doll and the Noah's ark, and half the bonbons are for Tiny. Run up stairs, and if she is awake tell her to come down and see Cousin Aleck, who has something pretty for her."

Away flew Lottie, and in a moment returned, flushed and excited.

"She's coming right down. I told her to hurry. And she's so s'prised. But I didn't tell her what you'd brought. I wonder if she'll like 'em?" added Lottie, with a little shade of doubt crossing her bright face.

Presently a light step crossed the hall, and looking around I saw standing in the doorway the slight and elegant figure of a young lady of perhaps twenty.

She was graceful and stylish-looking, and had a lovely face, wearing at this moment an expression of hesitating inquiry.

I instantly arose. This must be the fair young widow, Tiny's mother—but so much younger looking and fairer than I had an idea of.

Lottie rushed forward and seized her hand.

"Mrs. Porter!" I said, doubtfully, advancing.

The young lady smiled.

"I am Tiny. I suppose you are—"

"It's Aleck!" cried Lottie. "And, Aleck, she's Tiny. Why don't you shake hands?"

Lottie might well be surprised at my stupidity. There I stood, stock still, staring at the young lady, who was regarding me curiously.

"Lottie told me that you had sent for me—that you wished particularly to see me," she said, in a half-doubtful, apologetic tone.

"I did send for you; but I must confess that I have been laboring under a strange mistake. I had an idea that Tiny was a little girl."

She broke into a laugh, and Lottie said, with a shocked expression:

"Why, brother Aleck, was that the reason you brought her a doll and a Noah's ark?"

I felt my face suddenly grow hot and flushed, as the young lady's eyes wandered to the articles in question, lying conspicuously arrayed upon the table. Then she looked at me. For an instant her lips dimpled and quivered in the attempt to suppress her mirth, but the next she broke into an irresistible fit of laughter, in which I was compelled to join.

"Lottie," I said, drawing her to me, and speaking with intense gravity, "why did you not tell me that cousin Tiny was a grown-up young lady?"

"Why, didn't you know? Don't you remember when sister Sophie wrote for them to come, it was Tiny that wrote back, because her mamma had a headache? And she said they would be here Tuesday, and then we knew she wasn't a little girl."

"No, Lottie, your letter to me did not give that important information. But you did say that Tiny and you had fine times in the garden—"

"So we did had," interrupted Lottie, stoutly. "We've put up the hammocks, and Sophie and Tiny read aloud there. She tells me fairy tales and makes my doll's dresses."

"But did you not tell me that she was sorry that she had not brought her own doll with her?"

"Yes; because she has a great, big, lovely French doll, the last one she ever had; and she kept it to give to some little girl, and she means to give it to me."

"But you said she loved French bonbons!" I continued with redoubled seriousness.

Lottie drew forth a pocket handkerchief of about six inches square, and applied it to her eyes.

"I—I didn't mean to make you think she was a little girl. She said she loved bon-bons."

"And so I do, Lottie, and am not ashamed to confess it," said Tiny, still laughing, and drawing the child to her caressingly—on which the tears instantly gave place to sunshine.

"There's a whole boxful of 'em!" she said, enthusiastically. "Such lovely ones!"

"And when, presently, my mother and Mrs. Porter and Sophie came in they found Lottie kneeling in a chair at the table, sorting and admiring her share of the confectionery, and Tiny munching chocolate bonbons, and every now and then breaking into a little musical laugh as her eyes wandered to the Noah's ark and the doll, with which I had so considerately provided her.

Of course, the joke was instantly told by the irrepressible Lottie, and duly enjoyed by the rest.

"The mistake," mother explained, "all came of my not remembering that Cousin Oliver, as well as Hector, had a daughter Adaline. And only think, Aleck, that I had had a trundle-bed put up for Tiny!"

Tiny and her mother were persuaded to stay with us two weeks; and not long after they left us I paid them a visit at their own home.

That was nearly five years ago, and now there is a second Tiny, more deserving the name, who is at this moment playing with the very doll and Noah's ark that I once bought for her mother.—[Saturday Night.

No.

How differently people can pronounce that simple monosyllable "No." One says it so offensively that it tingles in the ear like an insult, or strikes you like a blow in the face; another gives it so gentle an intonation that it is relieved of all severity and almost sounds like an assent. That is the characteristic of a woman's "No!" frequently, and lovers have often translated it so with but feeble opposition. Some men pride themselves upon the firmness with which they can say "No." Firmness is commendable when necessity demands it, but "No" need not be pronounced at all times with the weight and severity of a steam-hammer. Offensive, many times, to his business associates, the man who thunders "No!" on all occasions is the error of wife and children at home. They dread to ask a favor of him, knowing well that if he refuse it will come like a thunder-clap.—[Siftings.

Two Views.

Owner to Stranger—That property is worth $37,000; I wouldn't take a cent less.

Stranger—Well, I don't want to buy, I am only an assessor, making out the roll for taxes.

Owner—Oh, I beg pardon. I should consider myself fortunate if I could get $17,000 for that property.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Tired Girls.

Delicate young ladies, whom often the least exertion tires, will find that a little time regularly spent in the garden will have a favorable effect upon them. Devote the first part of the morning, or an hour before sunset, to your garden. Commence with what seems the most pleasant work—tying a climbing vine against the porch, cutting off the faded flowers, or raking a flower bed; but do not tire yourself out in the beginning; better to work only five minutes at a time than become fatigued and discouraged. With your interest your strength will increase, your drooping spirits revive, and the blush of your roses become reflected upon your cheeks. —[Good Cheer.

A Thoughtful Wife.

There are a great many good wives in Washington, and they have different ways of showing their regard for their liege lords. One of Mrs. Beck's manifestations of thoughtfulness for her husband's comfort and handsome appearance took the form of finding out when he was to make a speech in the Senate, and knowing that his earnestness always caused profuse perspiration if the weather was warm, she always made it a rule to take to the Capitol a valise filled with fresh linen and clothing, so that at the conclusion of his speech he could make an entire change in his apparel. It was not until last summer that the correspondents found this out and commented upon it. Mr. Beck, after a hot debate, looked red, his shirt collar had wilted, and the perspiration dripped from his face. A page came in and told him that Mrs. Beck wished to speak to him in his committee room. He knew her errand, disappeared, and when he returned he was cool, dry and refreshed. His linen was immaculate, and his comfortable looks excited the envy of those who either had no wives or ones whose loyalty did not take such practical shape. —[Courier Journal.

The Sultan's Mother.

The person that has perhaps the most influence in the seraglio is the mother of the Sultan; this proves the extreme veneration in which Turks hold their parents. The father of a sultan can never be living; for if he is alive his son will not be sultan. But nothing prevents the mother from still being of this world when her son ascends the throne. Woe to the people if this woman is wicked, greedy and capricious for often she does everthing without being responsible for anything. The sultan himself is afraid to disobey his mother. Moreover, she is usually the source of all disgraces and all favors; and the supreme art of the ambitious is to get acquainted with her, and so obtain her good will by the intervention of other women that have the right and the opportunity to approach her. Concealed behind her son, she makes and unmakes grand viziers, ministers, valis or provincial governors. She is the invisible thread that elevates or lowers the mysterious roulette that enriches or ruins. Then as she is most frequently ignorant, inexperienced, and narrow, it is always best for the state that the sultans be orphans entirely when fortune seats them upon the throne.—[Cosmopolitan.

The Women of Costa Rica.

A San Jose de Costa Rica correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune writes: The stranger has heard so much of the loveliness of Spanish-American women that for the moment he is disappointed and begins to feel himself badly treated; but in the instant of his grief his eyes fall upon a young face with soft dark eyes, with heavy hair curling over her shoulders, the scarlet ribbon fastening back the dusky cloud paling against the crimson of her cheek and lips, her brown hands hold the folds of her silken scarf—that national substitute for the bonnet—she lifts her eyes with all the warmth and subdued languor of the South in the slow, soft glance. Even the most hypercritical acknowledges himself conquered on the spot. Yet, going lower down, the women of the poor class are far more attractive to the artistic eye of the pilgrim, and pilgrims have always artistic eyes, or, at least, eye. They are brown, it is true, but then the rose on their cheeks is the damask rose, and their eyes are large and dark and luminous, and they have even white teeth flashing against the rose of their lips, and their shoulders and arms and feet are brown and shapely. They wear full flowing skirts, scarlet or pink, and gay-hued shawls, and big earrings test against their cheeks, and their manner is full of a certain indefinable grace so attractive to the sojourner in the tents of the stranger, that he involuntarily lingers to hear again and still again their sweet "Adois Senores."

An Odd Wedding Incident

An odd incident happened recently at the West Arch Street Presbyterian church, Philadelphia. There was to be a wedding there at half-past 7 o'clock of a young lady with an extensive social connection in that and other churches. There were great preparations, and it so filled the minister's mind that he entirely overlooked the fact that he had an appointment to marry another pair at exactly the same hour. When a quarter-past 7 arrived the large church was as full of people as it could possibly be, and the pavement on each side of the projecting awning was crowded with the non-invited waiting for that boon which the highest to the lowest enjoys—a peep at the bride. There were at least fifty or sixty carriages in front of the church. Among the guests in the church were bankers, judges, lawyers, numerous clergymen, and a fine representation generally of the city's best social and material prosperity. The organ was pealing and the minister was in place. Just at this juncture bride and bridegroom-elect No. 2, who had been at the minister's house and been told to go to the church, drove up in a carriage to the side door and entered. Around the side door everything was as quiet as if nothing was going on. Through the door leading from the chapel they saw the illuminated and crowded church, and just then the other bride in white, with jewels, and attended by a bevy of radiant bridemaids all in golden-colored gowns and preceded by a retinue of elegant-looking youths, came up the aisle. It was a curious surprise for the puzzled pair in the chapel In about ten minutes the church was empty. While the last of the guests were going and the sexton was putting out the lights the minister married the second pair briefly in the chapel. The bride was in a plain traveling dress and the groom in ordinary attire. When they came out to enter the solitary carriage that stood on the side street she was leaning proudly on his arm, and they looked at least as happy as the other pair.

Fashion Notes.

Jet is not mourning unless it is dull.

Large hoop earrings are again getting into favor.

The bang, in hair dressing, has resumed its sway.

Corduroy is a favorite material for tailor-made jackets.

Mousselines, delaine and challies will be much worn this summer.

Black lace bonnets in cottage shape are preferred by elderly ladies.

The correct furniture for a Queen Anne cottage is of antique oak.

Plain and barred zephyrs are admirably combined in summer frocks.

A little jet is necessary in every dressy black toilet that is not mourning.

Yellow is the dash of bright color in millinery and accessories of the toilet.

Jet pendants among cascades of black Chantilly lace add much to its effectiveness.

Yellow is the preferred color for sash curtains when they are of silk, and it looks well in Madras muslin.

Lace is sparingly used on colored costumes for summer wear, and none but the newer kinds are allowable.

Frilled woollens of Royal Scotch weaves make most useful costumes for both seaside and country wear.

Muslins will be more generally worn this season, and one or more for hottest days will prove very acceptable.

Primrose yellow is a favorite shade with green in millinery, and harmonizes particularly well with all pale greens.

The plaid and checkered ribbons which have been the dismay of people of taste, are at length utilized on children's hats.

New Japanese fans come in fanciful forms—crescents, clover, leaves, squares, and diamonds, hearts, spades and clubs.

A bonnet with no crown but with simple coronet of fine flowers tied behind with a graceful bow is the latest English idea.

There has been much cry the past season that the tournure must go, but its popularity seems to be as tenacious as ever.

Pendants of jets are seen on all sorts of pretty shoulder capes or wraps until they are as heavy as lead. But still the are pretty.

Cut steel is used with charming effect on some of the broad brim black walking hats. Gray feathers are very stylish on black hats.

Note and letter paper, to be fashionable, must be plain cream tinted, or white, of good quality, and not decorated even with a monogram.

All the draperies of an elderly woman's dress should be full, and any appearance of scantiness of material must be studiously avoided.

Silver rings are the last London fashion. If they be oxydized so much the better for the aper of English fashions.

Handsome purses crocheted in silk, with or without beads, are coming into favor, but the portemonnaie holds its place among sensible, practical women.

The Magic City.

Writing from Birmingham, Ala., M. Quad says in the Detroit Free Press: Birmingham sits in the centre of one of the prettiest valleys on earth. Three years ago she was a mere dot in the green fields, having only about 6,000 population and no business to speak of. To-day she has from 30,000 to 35,000 permanent population, and turn which way you will you find the wheels of industry rolling. The hills around her are gold mines for all time to come, and the lands beyond her are as rich and fertile as any agriculturist ever put a plow in. I saw in the streets to-day vehicles which had come forty miles and more loaded with farm produce to be exchanged for groceries and clothing. No city can build up without an agricultural country around it. Birmingham has this requisite.

Three years ago it was a town in mud, with only two poor hotels and no public conveniences. One could scarcely get about without leaving his boots behind him on some crossing. To day I find a strong and honest city government, every member of which is pledged to public improvements; a splendid system of drainage; complete water works; a uniformed police force; a fine fire department; two military companies; street fountains; street cars; seven or eight good hotels; a large number of banks two or three stock exchanges; a big opera house; a fine daily paper; macadamized streets and stone sidewalks, and whoever else belongs to a city fifty years old and populated by a hundred thousand people. She may well call herself the Magic City. It is magical how she has grown.

Rotten Row, London.

Hyde Park, with the adjoining Kensington Gardens, is a very large inclosure, with drives, grassy lawns, and fine trees, with a pretty river running through it. Near Hyde Park Corner, where we enter, are some magnificent residences, among which is Apsley House, belonging to the Duke of Wellington. One of the roads in Hyde Park is called Rotten Row, and is devoted entirely to horseback riding. There is nothing decayed about this Row, and it is said that the place used to be called Route du Roi, the Road of the King, and it has gradually been corrupted into Rotten Row.

There are many proper names which the English people pronounce very differently from the way in which they are spelled: St. John, for instance, is pronounced Sing-on, Beauchamp is Beecham; and when they wish to mention the name Cholmondeley, they say Chumley, while Sevenoaks has become Snooks.

From twelve to two o'clock we may see Rotten Row filled with lady and gentleman riders, trotting or galloping up and down. But the finest sight of Hyde Park begins about five o'clock in the afternoon, when the carriages of the nobility and gentry fill the long drive on the south side of the Park. There is no place in the world where we can see so many fine horses and carriages, so much fashion, so much wealth, and so much aristocracy, in a comparatively small space as in Hyde Park, between five and seven o'clock in the afternoon, during what is called the "London season." —[St. Nicholas.

An Eye to Business.

"There's a couple of nice cucumbers, doctor," said the green grocer, "all I've got left. I was going to send 'em over to the Smiths but if you want 'em you can have 'em."

"No," replied the doctor, hastily, "let the Smiths have them. They are patients of mine.—[New York Sun.

EASTER ISLAND.

A Curious Spot in the South Pacific Ocean.

Its Many Strange Images, Villages of Stone Huts and Present Inhabitants.

Of all the islands of the South Pacific Ocean, that of Rapa-Nui, or Easter Island, as it is generally called, is perhaps the most curious and interesting, on account of the mysterious origin and history of its former inhabitants, and the sculptured rocks and stone images which they have left scattered in great numbers over the island. It has been known since 1721, when the navigator Raggewein discovered it on Easter Sunday of that year, and so appropriately named it in commemoration of the discovery. Captain Cook visited it about the year 1772, and it is said he found twenty thousand inhabitants there. The island is about thirty miles in circumference. It has a remarkable isolation, being 2000 miles from the coast of Chili and 1500 from any other inhabited island except Pitcairn, which is comparatively barren and desolate.

Thus, on account of its situation, the origin of its people is an ethnological question which, so far, scientists have been unable to explain, and the only light on which is to be found in the native traditions. Some who have not visited the island believe it to be the remains of a submerged continent. Such a theory, however, is undoubtedly incorrect, as it is of unmistakably volcanic origin. There is a large extinct crater on each end of the island, and numerous small ones between, the ground being thickly covered with black volcanic rock and obsidian in the western portion. The largest of these volcanoes is named Rano Kao; it is over 1300 feet high, enclosing a fresh water lake nearly three miles in circumference, the surface of which is partially covered with vegetable matter over which a man may walk in places. The second one in size is extremely interesting on account of its being the place where the stone images were made from lava rock, a great number of which still remain, some unfinished and attached to the precipitous cliffs. An enormous number of these images are scattered all over the island, while there are 93 inside and 155 immediately outside the crater. They are in solid pieces varying from five to seventy feet in height. The workmanship is extremely crude, and in appearance they are decidedly unattractive. The human body is represented terminating at the hips; the head is flat, the top of the forehead cut level so as to support a crown cut from red tufa found in one of the smaller craters. They were transported to villages near the sea, and placed upon stone platforms constructed in various heights and different lengths, facing the water. One of these platforms supported thirteen of these immense images, and all of those examined contained human bones, showing it to be a place of burial. Each of these many images has a separate name, but they were never idols. None of these remain upon the platform in situ, as it was the custom of conquering clans to upset those of the vanquished. Of these platforms 113 have been counted. On a precipice overlooking the sea is a village of ancient stone huts, where, it is said, the natives lived only during a portion of the year. Near by are also sculptured rocks, covered with curious and extremely interesting carvings.

The first king, Hoti Metua, after landing upon the island, named it "Fe pito te Henua"—the land in the middle of the deep. And Rapa-Nui is the name given to it by the natives of Tahiti. At the present time there are but 150 natives remaining on the island. In appearance they seem to be the degenerate remains of a race something like the Maoris of New Zealand, and they speak a language similar to those people. Although undoubtedly a cannibal race—in fact, one old man speaks with enthusiasm when asked regarding the custom—they are at present quiet and enlightened, but retain many superstitious ideas which they have received by transmission. They venerate a small sea-bird, the egg of which is sacred to them, and their season of feast begins in August, when the first eggs of these birds are taken from two barren rocks near the cliffs. Men and youths swim to these rocks, and the one who first secures an egg is held in high esteem, and he lords it over the others for twelve months, his food being furnished him, and he is not permitted to bathe for three months. To see the natives one would imagine every man, woman, and mother's child had performed the successful feat the last feast-time, so dirty they are. The last king was Kai Makor, who died about 1864, when Peruvian ships visited the island, and a number of the natives were seized and taken to work the guano on the Chincha Islands, where the greater number died. A few were finally sent back, and they brought with them small-pox, which caused great havoc and nearly depopulated the island. Water is scarce, but the climate is equable, and one of the most delightful in the world.

The United States steamer Mohican, having cruised in Polynesia during 1886, visited Easter Island, and the officers of that ship made complete and extensive surveys, through explorations and investigations, and a collection of native curiosities, together with an image, a bead, and a crown, were taken on board for the National Museum at Washington, to which they have recently been delivered. —[Harper's Weekly.

Courting With a Brass Band.

"Charley, I hear your girl has gone back on you."

"That's right."

"What was the trouble?"

"She got mad because I courted her with a brass band."

"Well, that was a peculiar method but I should think she would have felt complimented rather than angry."

"She did in't. She said she wouldn't have anything to do with a fellow who couldn't come to the front with a solid gold ring." —[Washington Critic.

A Valuable Reminder.

Kennedy (to Simpson, who lives in Brooklyn and does business in New York)—What's that on your finger?

Simpson (with great gratitude) Thanks awfully, old fellow. I'd almost forgotten about it. That is a string my wife tied there to remind me to bring some thing home.

Kennedy—Bring home what?

Simpson—By George—or—I'll be switched if I haven't forgotten what.—[Mail and Express.

The dangers of ignorance are many and nameless. They move in the night. An ignorant man is not a safe man even when he means well.

Mountaineers of Daghestan.

G. Radde has written the following account of the mountaineers of Daghestan: "On my arrival at Kouroush, a nest of the Lesghians hidden away amid rocks, I went to some pains to find a marked type of the population. From an anthropological point of view, the inhabitants of the Samur heights are a mixed population. Brown hair is most common in both sexes, and light gray eyes are very seldom seen among them. Both men and women have very thin heads of hair, and the men not only shave their heads but cut the beard, so as to leave but two narrow strips on either side of the chin. The Jewish type, which is almost common in the plain of Samur, is not to be met with here. The women dress like their Tartar sisters."

They take particular pride in their shoes, which are embroidered, of different colors, and ornamented with gold gold thread, and Dr. Radde considers them so pretty and original as to deserve a book to themselves. The higher one goes in the social scale the greater is the labor thrown on the woman, and the more idle does the man become. During the doctor's stay at Kouroush as many as forty men were always to be found sleeping constantly in front of his house from morning till evening. The male considers labor dishonorable to his sex. The Lesghian women are at work from sunrise to sunset. He has even seen them building houses.—[Boston Transcript.

A gold boomer who thinks he knows what he is talking about said to a Jewelry News reporter recently: "There is no doubt about the extension of gold mining interests on the Pacific coast within the past year. It has been a steady growth, based on a more solid foundation than the old mining excitements and fevers. There is a near prospect of a big mining boom of a different type from anything the country has ever seen. It will be based on business principles and solid foundations. It will come about through the milling of low-grade ores, whose value can be as definitely ascertained as coal or iron. It is profitable now to take ore that yields $6 to $8 a ton. Invention in machinery has done that, and made mining more like manufacturing. The whole coast will be worked over for free-milling quartz of this grade, and it will make mining lively, but the activity will be solid and substantial in its foundation."—[Jewelry News.

Clear the Way

Without loss of time, when the intestinal canal is blocked up by reason of constipation, chronic or temporary, it should be borne in mind that this ailment is prone to become lasting and obstinate, and breed other and worse complaints. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the prompt remedy to remove the obstruction effectually, but without drenching or weakening the blockaded bowels, a consequence always to be apprehended from the use of violent laxatives, which are among the most pernicious of the cheap nostrums swallowed by the credulous and misinformed. The flat of experience, and of the medical fraternity, has put an end to such relief and promote regularity to the bowels, liver and stomach, but as a means of remedying and preventing kidney and bladder troubles, and fever and ague, it is without a peer.

A French chemist has noticed that considerable number of errors in delicate weighing may result from an electrified state of the glass case surrounding the balance.

Is There a Cure for Consumption?

We answer unreservedly, yes! If the patient commences in time the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery," and continues proper care. If allowed to run its course long all medicine is powerless to avail. Dr. Pierce never deceives a patient by holding out a false hope for the sake of pecuniary gain. The "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured thousands of patients when nothing else seemed to avail. Your druggist has it. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's complete treatise on Consumption with numerous testimonials. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

There are 232 people in Germany, according to the last census, who are 100 years of age or over.

Thousands of women bless the day on which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" was made known to them. In all those disorders and distressing weaknesses, dragging pains and sensations, nervous and general debility, it is a sovereign remedy. Its soothing and healing properties recommend it of the highest value to all suffering from "internal fever," congestion, inflammation, or ulceration. By druggists.

The annual product of maple sugar in the United States is estimated at 40,000,000 pounds.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—the original "little Liver Pills" (sugar-coated)—cure sick and bilious headache, sour stomach, and bilious attacks. By druggists.

More Americans go to London to stay than to any other city of Europe. Paris used to be the favorite city.

Hoff's Catarrh Snuff soothes eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-Water, Druggists sell at 25 cents.

Piso's remedy for Catarrh is agreeable to use. It is not a liquid or snuff. 50c.

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Spiders and Electric Lights.

Some time ago electric lights were placed in front of the theatre and other public buildings in Washington, and a curious result has been an extraordinary congregation of spiders' webs. These cunning animals have discovered that game, in the form of flies, moths, and so on, is very abundant near the electric light, owing to the attraction it has for some insects, and hence their webs are in some parts so thick that portions of the architectural ornamentation are no longer visible.—[Cassel's Magazine.

Carl Otto Schoenrich, Captain Oriole Yacht Club, Baltimore, Md., writes: "The Club, during practice cruise, used St. Jacobs Oil and it cured sevral cases of sprains and bruises." So do by Druggists and Dealers everywhere.

Greenwood cemetery, Brooklyn, increased in the number of interments last year at the rate of fifteen a day. The total population of this city of the dead the first of January was 237,237.

A veteran, Mr. George McKona, Ashburnham, Mass., writes: "While suffering with chronic rheumatism (result of Andersonville), I used St. Jacobs Oil which gave immediate relief." Sold by Druggists and Dealers.

A little Indian Boy, whose problem in arithmetic to work out was "Divide 1000 by 8," worked away very patiently until the slate was nearly covered with figures and figures, then looking over to his teacher in tones of great perplexity, said: "Miss Blank, I can not stop."

The Queen.

If Mozik Nerve Food can take the place of drugging and stimulating, it has come to stay, and many of the doctors say it actually does. After thirteen or 15 articles months on the market its sale is said to be the largest ever known. The large doctors are taking Mozik for weak and nervous woman of over worked person thinks it is the last half of everything that has been found. Poor little Mozik was, it never dreamed before that it was soon to be queen of the medical world.

In England single women and widows have had full municipal suffrage for eighteen years. Mr. Gladstone says they exercise it without detriment and to great advantage.

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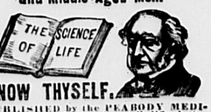

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Weymouth Gazette,

BRAINTREE REPORTER.

VOL. XXI. WEYMOUTH, MASS., JUNE 10. 1887. NO. 8.

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In Trufant's Building, Washington Sq., WEYMOUTH LANDING,

Every Thursday,

FROM 9.30 A. M., TO 5.30 P. M., AND AT HIS OFFICE,

Over Weymouth Clothing Store,

Near Post Office,

EAST WEYMOUTH,

ON OTHER DAYS.

All who are in want of FIRST CLASS WORK and quality of material, are cordially invited to call.

Particular attention given to Straightening Children's Teeth. 45-tf

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

—TO OUR—

Weymouth Friends.

Please Read Our Offer for 1887.

A Heavy Express Harness, nickel trimmed, all hand work,

$27.00.

A Good Buggy Harness, best rubber trimmings,

$25.00.

A few fine, extra large, all wool, Street Blankets, at low prices.

And everything in the line of stable goods, at correspondingly low prices to reduce stock.

H. B. WHITMAN,

PEARL STREET, SO. BRAINTREE.

J. G. WORSTER & CO.,

—DEALERS IN—

GROCERIES

AND PROVISIONS.

Washington Square, - WEYMOUTH.

J. AUSTIN DEANE,

Dealer in

Coal, Flour,

GRAIN, HAY,

FERTILIZERS, &c

South Weymouth Depot.

Boarding, Hacking & Coaching

STABLE!

THE subscriber, having enlarged his Carriage facilities for conveyance of passengers to any point, is now prepared to fill orders at the shortest notice, and will supply Hacks in any number desired for all occasions, also large or small Carriages.

Depot orders taken from states at 7.30, 9.30 A. M.; 12.30, 3.30 P. M.

Party work attended to promptly and satisfactorily.

BUNDLED HAY FOR SALE.

A. L. HOBART,

Washington Street, - - Weymouth.

TELEPHONE NO. 9746.

QUINCY

Mutual Fire Insurance Company

Cash Fund, June 1, 1886,	$510,000
Surplus over Re-insurance,	200,000
Gain in Cash Fund the past year,	24,000
" " " Surplus " " "	15,000
Amount at Risk,	29,000,000
Total Liabilities,	210,000

Now paying on 5 year Expiring Policies, 50 per cent. Dividend; on 3 year, 40 per cent.; on 1 year, 20 per cent.

CHARLES A. HOWLAND,

President.

Pres'd'nt Treasurer.

WM. H. PAY, Secretary.

AGENTS:

ELIAS RICHARDS,	Weymouth
A. S. JORDAN & CO.,	North Weymouth
Z. L. BICKNELL,	East Weymouth
LOUIS A. COOK,	South Weymouth

Jos. Loud & Co.,

—DEALERS IN—

COAL,

Hay, Wood

—AND—

GRAIN.

Wharves:—Commercial Street.

WEYMOUTH.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH

SAVINGS BANK!

PRESIDENT, - - Josiah Reed

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TREASURER, - - A. E. Vining

BOARD OF INVESTMENT:

JOSIAH REED, LORING TIRRELL, JOSEPH DYER, P. H. TIRRELL, NOAH B. THAYER.

Open from 8 to 10 A.M. and 3.30 to 5 P.M.

PLUMBING!

S. W. Pratt,

WASHINGTON SQUARE,

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

is prepared to make estimates and to do all work in connection with the introduction of

GREAT POND WATER

into DWELLINGS, in this town.

Satisfaction Guaranteed, and Prices Very Favorable.

1887

—AT THE—

Old Brick Store!

It needs not the repetition of last year's introduction to remind the public of the position of this store as regards strict attention, punctuality and the quality of goods bought and sold. The steady increase of trade proves that people are becoming acquainted for themselves; they have long since found out that it takes more talk to sell a poor article than a good one; that we make no pretensions to low prices, nor do we claim any advantages in buying, whereby we can sell cheaper than the wholesaler; that we do give as good an article as can be bought at a fair profit, and that we do keep a full line of

FINE

GROCERIES,

—INCLUDING—

Choice Creamery

BUTTER!

TEAS,

COFFEES,

SPICES,

ROLLED AVENA,

FLOUR,

LARD, MOLASSES,

&c. &c.

—TOGETHER WITH—

DRY GOODS,

—ALSO—

AGENTS FOR THE

ORIGINAL

Barrett's Dye House!

—AND FOR THE—

SUMMIT

Mineral Spring Water.

FURNITURE,

CONSISTING OF

CHAMBER SETS,
BEDSTEADS,
CRADLES,
SPRING BEDS,
MATTRESSES,
BUREAUS,
COMMODES,
LOUNGES,
TABLES,
CHAIRS,
LOOKING GLASSES,
&c. &c.,

which we are constantly changing for new.

We sell at reasonable rates and deliver in good order free of expense.

GARDEN AND GRASS

SEEDS!

Last year we proposed to maintain our reputation for having the best assortment of new and tested seeds; we can frankly say the result proved far beyond our expectations, as we heard universal satisfaction expressed from all those who used our seed. We shall therefore take special pains and not venture to risk our reputation this year, on anything but the best of seed.

GARDEN & GRASS TOOLS,

Wheelbarrows, &c.,

Can be found here at reasonable rates.

THOMPSON'S

Celebrated

India Steel Scythe!

[EVERY SCYTHE WARRANTED]

"It is the best Scythe that I ever handled," is the verdict of all those to whom we have sold them.

Guanos!

FARMERS!

This is of VITAL IMPORTANCE to you!

The Standard!

The Flamingo!!

The Bay State!!!

and to these I have added

The Cumberland

Superphosphate!!

These Fertilizers have been thoroughly tested and have proved, by the increasing demand, to be best in the market.

Farmers! Buy your Fertilizers at the

OLD BRICK STORE,

H. A. PETTINGELL, Prop'r.

Indian Summer.

The sunlight, in a warm and mellow tide
Upon this Indian summer day descends;
Earth, sky, and all the view of waters wide
In silent and harmonious beauty blends

Along the southward slopes the aftergrass
Still shows the emerald shade of summer time;
With lingering pace a troop of zephyrs pass,
And oft repeat a verse of mystic rhyme.

The vapor ships that slowly cross the sky
Are smooth and fleecy, like the clouds of June
And only trees that leafless meet my eye
Remind me earth has passed from Nature's room.

—[A. F. Browne.

A BACHELOR'S REWARD.

BY GEORGE TRACE.

It was a cold January day. John Steele sat alone in his office, in the midst of a deep reverie.

It was seldom that he was idle, as he was at the present time, but this evening the memories of the past came flocking upon him like ghosts from another land.

John Steele was a bachelor of forty. He had been born and reared a poor boy, in the little town of M———, and had never felt a desire to leave it. He had studied law and plodded along year after year in the dingy, grimy office, in which we find him now, and had grown rich. He had no personal friends, and lived alone in a large, old frame house at the outskirts of the town, with a man servant as cook and general man-of-all work.

Years and years before, when a young man of twenty, poor and aimless, Steele had loved a girl whose parents would not let her marry him because he was so worthless. In his rage he blamed her for this and would listen to no reason, and from that day had hated women and had led a solitary life. It was this scene that now held John Steele in his office chair, as the mantle of night gathered over the town.

"More than twenty years ago," he mused, "and I don't believe I have ever spoken to a woman, except on business, since that day. They say she married a no-account wretch after all, who has sunk down to poverty and want. Well, well, I must not waste time thinking about such things now. I was only a boy then, and did not know what I wanted. I must be going." Whereupon he arose, buttoned his coat about him, locked his office and trudged on his homeward journey.

Rumor had it about town that, although by her parents' influence, Katie Drew had married shortly after her refusal of Steele, that she had loved him dearly. This was most likely true, but as twenty years had past, the matter had faded from the general mind to give way to more lively gossip.

Steele ate his supper in silence. William, his man-of-all-work had a very good meal prepared; for, though Steele was close-fisted he believed in good eating, good clothes and comfortable living.

"Now, William," said Steele, when he had finished, "if you fix me up enough food to do me to-morrow, you may have a holiday. And here is your money and five dollars to have a time with. No holiday for me; I don't need any and don't want any."

"Thank you, Mr. Steele, for your goodness," said William. "But, Mr. Steele, don't you never take any little extra pleasure at all? You know I used to know you when you was a little fellow; and I can remember seeing your good mother holding you up at the old church so you could see the Christmas tree. And you was a wee little lad then, and you clapped your little hands in glee and your mother would kiss your baby face and talk baby talk to you. It don't seem like that was near forty years ago, Mr. Steele, but it was."

"Confound the fellow," grumbled Steele, as he sat down in his room that night to read. "If I should listen to him he would upset me. I don't know what is the matter with me this evening anyhow. I never felt so queer in my life. I guess I am using too much tobacco of late."

He read until bedtime, and was in the act of taking off his boots, when he heard a knock at the front door.

"Wonder who that is," he thought. "Something unusual at this place."

He listened a moment and there came another knock.

"What the deuce can that William be doing that he don't go the door?" said Steele. "I want to go to bed, and it may be some one that wants me. To borrow money, I guess. Well, unless they have good security, not a cent do they get."

At this juncture, William opened the door. Steele heard an indistinct conversation and then William conducted the visitor to the kitchen. After some moments William came walking into the room.

"Well, what is it?"

"Excuse me, Mr. Steele, but there is a poor woman in the kitchen who needs some help badly. I'm sure she does, for she don't look as a common beggar. She says she has walked through the cold all the way from the last town, and is most dead."

"Yes, that is what they all say. Give her something to eat and send her on."

"But I wish you would come and see her."

"Bother these beggars," mumbled Steele. "But I guess I'll go down to get rid of her."

Steele saw a black figure sitting by the fire.

"Well," he said to her, when he entered, "what can I do for you?"

She turned toward him. Her face was not that of a beggar. Although a trifle pale, it was the face of a pretty woman of thirty-five.

"I only wished to get warm," she said. "I was so cold that I felt as if I should freeze. I am sorry to disturb you. I have friends in the town, and am sure I can get employment of some kind there. I used to live there years and years ago."

By means of a few questions he learned that she was a widow without any relations in the world. He was deeply touched by her story.

"What was your husband's name?" asked Steele.

"Carter," she said; "George Carter."

"Wait here a moment," he said, and went up to his room.

He went to his desk and took out some money. "I so seldom give," said he, "and can afford to be liberal to this poor woman;" He took two ten-dollar bills and started back to the kitchen.

"She said her name was Carter. Carter—Carter? Where have I heard—what! Carter! My God! That was the name of her husband. She said she used to live here years ago. It must be she. It is Kate Drew! It must be!"

Steele shook like a leaf. He seemed young again. He remembered her once more as the sweet-faced girl, and the heart which had been slumbering so long seemed to spring into new life. He sat down on the stairs to compose himself, and then started again for the kitchen.

"William," said Steele, when he entered, "here is the key to my office. I wish you would go there and bring me a packet you will find on my desk."

William fell in the trap without suspicion, and was off.

Steele seated himself in a dark corner and looked at the woman. He could see his old love in every feature of the face. He was strangely excited and knew not what to say.

"You say you lived here once?" he began.

"Yes, when I was a girl," she said.

"And had fortune has overtaken you since. Perhaps you knew my cousin, then, John Steele?"

"Yes," she said, "I knew him. Is he not here now?"

"No, poor fellow," said Steele, feeling guilty as he spoke the words, "he is dead."

"Dead!" and she leaned her head on her hand and wept.

"Yes," said Steele, feeling like a murderer as he spoke, "but none who knew him were sorry for it. He had no good in him, and lived a selfish life."

"Poor man!" said the sweet, sympathizing tones. "At heart he was good."

Something seemed to move Steele. He got up and stood by her chair. His hand, by accident, touched her. It sent a thrill through him that seemed to make a new being of him.

"Katie," he said, "don't you know me?"

She looked up, started, stood erect and got a good look into his face.

"John!" she said, in a scared way, and hid her face in her hands.

"Yes, Katie," he said, "it is John. I was thinking of you to-day, and it seems as though heaven has sent you."

"This is such a shock to me," and she sat down again.

Steele's heart was throbbing wildly, and he quivered with excitement.

"I am old, now Katie, and perhaps awkward in my speech, but—I—I can't help what I am saying. You have no home, I am rich, and you are the only woman I ever loved. You are welcome to all I have. My life has been very lonely. With you I would be happy. You can't love me, I know, after all this time but I do not ask that."

She arose as if to go. Poor Steele's heart seemed to be bursting. He unconsciously put forth his arms and touched her. With a sob she fell into them and rested her head on his shoulder.

"Katie!" he cried in joy.

"Oh, John, how can I speak?"

"Say something, Katie."

"I feel so guilty. I thought you would never forgive me. But—but—but I have—"

"But what, Katie?"

"Oh, John, you know I loved you then, and it was not my fault. I have loved you all these long years. I am so happy, if you will but forgive me."

"Forgive you! Don't speak of that again. You are homeless no longer, Katie. I know what love is at least. You are in my house now, and you shall never go out of it except as my wife."

"No, John, not—"

"Yes, don't object. I know it don't sound well, but I don't care for that. A preacher lives close. Won't you consent?"

"But—"

"Please don't refuse, Katie."

"Well, I guess—"

Just then William came in. Steele nearly ran over him. "Hang the papers!" he said, as William offered them to him.

"Here, William," he said, as he came down stairs putting on his overcoat, "fix the front room and light a fire. Don't you hear, you idiot? Don't stand looking, move about."

William did not know what was the matter. He had just got the fire lighted when Steele came stumbling in with the preacher.—[Arkansas Traveler.

Strange Kind of Hen.

"My dear," said Mr. Ferguson Montgomery to her husband, "why do they keep that hen in the dime museum? I don't see anything about it different from the ordinary fowl."

Ferson opened his eyes in mild surprise.

"Well, well, didn't you notice? That hen is one of the most interesting features of the Dime. It hasn't any teeth."

"Is it possible?" meditatively replied the spouse. "Well, I must go down again".—[Minneapolis Journal.

FARM AND GARDEN.

A Veritable Manure Mine.

If you have no basement under the barn and have not dug out under the stable floor for a long time, just take up the floor and dig out that part of the manure which has been accumulating there in the soil for so many years. Spread it over a number of acres of plowed land for a crop, remembering not to put on too much to the acre and to thoroughly cultivate it in. Take from three to four feet deep, under where the urine would soak, of the soil and hard pan or whatever it may be. There are millions of dollars' worth of this fertilizing property lying dormant which ought to be used. You will receive benefit for years to come by acting on this suggestion.—[Farm and Home.

Keep the Mangers Clean.

The more highbred and spirited the horse the more dainty he will be about his feed, and the greater care must be taken to keep feed boxes and mangers free from filth. Almost any scrub would, however, refuse to eat out of mangers as they often are left, with portions of the unconsumed hay or grain to be rain over and soiled by fowls while the horse is away at work. This is a too common condition of many farmers' stables at this season, when increasing warmth dulls the appetite and makes soiled food doubly offensive by its decay. Many a hard-worked horse gets off his feed, as it is said, and grows poor from this cause alone. More care should be taken at this season to feed only what will be eaten clean, either of hay, meal or grain. If any remains when the horse is taken out in the morning to work it should be removed from the feed box and given to some other animal that will eat it outside the stable.—[Cult. vator.

Utilizing Feathers.

Feathers properly saved have a market value, and it pays to save them. But many people, upon farms and in villages, scarcely deem the small quantity they have worth the trouble of saving for market.

Feathers, however, make a valuable fertilizer when properly treated. Plowed under they may be of some service mechanically, but of very little in furnishing plant food for many years. They are rich in nitrogen, but the nitrogen is in a form which is unavailable for plant food. The nitrogen can be freed, however, in the following simple way:

Into a glazed earthen vessel pour a quart or so of sulphuric acid and then add the feathers. In a few days those placed in the acid will be dissolved and another lot may be added. A quart of the acid will be sufficient for the feathers of eight or ten fowls. When the acid will no longer dissolve the feathers pour it upon the compost heap, or mix it with any absorbent like dry earth, muck or ashes, and you will have a valuable fertilizer, readily assimilated, in place of the unsightly feathers blowing here and here.—[Poultry World.

Fertilizers for Potatoes.

A report on a series of experiments with different fertilizers on potatoes, conducted last year at the agricultural station of Kentucky, contains the following conclusions: 1. The application of stable manure injured the quality of the tubers. 2. The application of the nitrate of soda is injurious to the quality of the potato. 3. The inference, based upon one trial, is that the result in the quality is the same, whether sulphate or muriate of potash is employed, at least in combination with nitrate of soda and superphosphates. The highest quality was gained in potatoes grown without manure. The next best tubers as regards quality were grown with the aid of superphosphate of lime and sulphate of potash.

This last fertilizer, applied at the rate of 600 pounds of superphosphate and 200 pounds of sulphate of potash per acre, gave a yield of 203 bushels per acre. The application of 600 pounds of superphosphate and 300 pounds of nitrate of soda gave 113 bushels of potatoes to the acre, but the percentage of starch was only 15.13, against 15.98 in the first-mentioned test. The yield with no manure was 138 bushels of large tubers.

Breaking Young Cows to Milk.

I have often wondered why there was not more said in the agricultural journals about the best mode of breaking young heifers to milk. Every farmer, from time to time, has such a job on his hands, and, without the experience of others, sometimes adopts plans that prove very unsatisfactory. More cows are spoilt for being gentle and kind milkers by bad management in breaking to milk than from all other causes combined. A wild and nervous heifer, unaccustomed to being handled, is often driven to one corner of a large yard, and then with one or two to assist the operation of milking commences. If she steps or kicks, as young heifers unaccustomed to being handled and that are somewhat frightened usually will, the milker usually jumps out of the way, showing the animal that jumping and kicking are her best means of defense, and she is not quick to forget it.

The best way in my experience is the following: Get the young cow into a stable, and if you have stancheons that will hold her all the better; but if not, tie her up with a rope around her horns or neck, hitched short, then with a rope tied to a ham strap buckle the strap around the fore foot between the hoof and first joint; put the rope around the body, draw up the foot, and tie the rope sufficiently short so that she can't reach her foot to the ground. She is now in proper shape for milking. Standing on three legs and unable to free the others she gives up at once and soon becomes gentle and kind. If she is of an unusually nervous, kicking disposition, the hind leg next to the milker may be buckled to a rope and around her leg near the hoof, and hitched to a post or something solid behind her. She will soon get tired kicking and entirely give it up. Usually hitching her by the head, either by stancheons or a rope and strapping up her fore foot is all that is necessary, and she will soon be a quiet cow.

Packing for Market.

Those who grow produce for market do not need to be told of the importance of neat and proper packing to secure ready sales and the best prices. The farmer sometimes has a crop, such as an unexpected crop of early apples, that he would gladly turn into money, but he is not provided with baskets for packing his fruit, and if sent in barrels the fruit would arrive in bad order and bring low prices. To such the bushel crate comes as a ready resource. A bushel crate is easily made, and forms a neat and handy package for nearly all kinds of produce. To make a bushel crate there are required three pieces, each eight by fourteen inches, for the ends and centre piece, the strips or laths for the sides are two feet long. The width of these depends upon the article to be packed. Sixteen strips are commonly used, with spaces between for ventilation. Often the corners of the end and middle pieces are cut off; this makes the crate octagonal in shape, which is an advantage, as it allows of better ventilation when the crates are stacked together. In building the crate the two strips at the top are not nailed down, to allow an opening through which to fill it. In packing in crates, as in barrels, they are to be shaken to settle the contents, which should project slightly at the top to require some pressure to bring down the last slats, which serve as a cover, into place. Vegetables and fruits should always be packed with pressure, otherwise they become bruised and injured generally in transit.—[American Agriculturist.

Insect-Killing Plants.

We do not refer to pyrethrum, or to any other vegetable poison that may be used to destroy insects, but plants, which finding insects their most acceptable food, feed upon and thus destroy them. So many plants are destroyed in furnishing food to insects, that it would appear but a just compensation in the order of things that the insects should sometimes fall a prey to plants. The plants in question belong to the order of Fungi, to which the mushrooms, toadstools, etc., also belong. Nearly twenty years ago (June, 1869) we figured a caterpillar, the well known "white grub" which is the larva of the beetle popularly known as May beetle and June Bug; this had growing from each side of its head a curved projection about its own length, these were of a dull, purplish color, and are the dead fungus which in living upon the insect causes its death. This specimen with many others, was sent us from Livingston county, Missouri. Grubs similarly affected have been reported in Iowa and in Virginia. A dried caterpillar, bearing a single fungus, has long been known to the Chinese, who regard it as one of their most valued medicines. Recently a specimen has been sent from Victoria, Australia. This caterpillar is one that makes growth above ground, and it is only when it enters the ground to form its chrysalis, that it is attacked by the spores of the fungus, which always proceeds from the joint back of the neck. The body of the caterpillar was filled with a solid mass of the mycelium, or "spawn." When fresh, the whole was eight inches long. The insect, and three inches of the fungus, were below ground. When the fungus reaches the surface, it forms branches which bear a close resemblance to the antlers of a stag. This branched portion is solid, blackish-gray in color, and its surface has a granular appearance due to ovoid growths, which are packed full of bladders, containing the spores, or reproductive bodies. The fungus belongs to a well-known genus, Cordiceps, and was named by W. G. Smith, its describer, C. Taylori, in honor of its discoverer, the Rev. Mr. Taylor of Victoria.—[Agriculturist.

Teaching Words to a Dog.

Sir John Lubbock has succeeded in teaching a black poodle dog "a little light reading." He took pieces of cardboard and painted on them the words "food," "out," "bone," "tea," and so on. Then by associating food in the animal's mind with the card bearing the word "food," he succeeded in getting it to pick out the card bearing that word. Again, when asked if he wanted to go out, he fished "out" the card bearing that word, and so forth. The teaching took a long time, and, though to a large extent futile, it shows what may be done with some dogs by proper methods of training.—[Cassell.

In the Hurry of Speech.

In the hurry of speech, and often in our very anxiety to be polite, some of us are liable to occasional slips, which may have the ludicrous effect of putting an entirely different construction upon a sentence than that intended. For instance, upon arriving at your entertainer's house, you say: "I beg a thousand pardons for coming so late," and are met by your hostess with the words: "My dear Sir, no pardons are needed; you can never come too late."—[Chamber's Journal.

The House of Commons.

We naturally look with awe upon the British house of commons, with its wonderful history and ancient customs, but John Bright said, twenty years ago, that the first 400 men who passed any point in the Strand would make as good a house of commons as that which was elected by the voters.—[American Magazine.

THE TWO HEROINES.

Big Stories of Two Clerks in the United States Treasury.

The One a Noted Army Nurse, the Other Secretary Seward's Housekeeper.

A Washington letter to the Cincinnati Enquirer says: There are now engaged in the Division of Loans and Currency of the Treasury Department at Washington two lady employes who have become widely known for their historical experience in war times, and one gentleman who is the son of a former President.

Miss Harriet P. Dame, the army nurse, who won national fame by her four years and eight months of perilous service with the Second New Hampshire Regiment during the Civil war, deserves first mention. Her career has been repeatedly published in part, but no writer who attempts to chronicle all her thrilling, trying experiences under deadly fire on the field of battle, exposed to the contending elements of heaven, or over wounded, sick and dying soldiers in the hospitals, need ever hope to be successful. As a matter of fact, and not merely of sentiment, her history is written in scars held under her ministering hands, in hearts to whom she by her presence and deeds brought hope and comfort amid the sufferings of war, and in the memories of stricken suffering ones, both blue and gray, for whom she cared.

She was once taken prisoner at the second battle of Bull Run and detained a week about Stonewall Jackson's headquarters, in a tent specially provided for her occupancy; but when the general found on investigation that she was not a spy, as suspected, he had her released and permitted her to go undisturbed. She was sent on highly important and responsible missions at various times by the governor of New Hampshire and by other officials and organizations, each time returning with thoroughly reliable and practical reports, and often doing efficient work in securing needed reforms in the hospital and transportation arrangements.

For a number of years since the war her soldier friends had been urging her at different times to secure a pension for her services, but she modestly maintained that she wanted the soldiers pensioned first, and that she could take care of herself.

This remarkable woman had served these four years and eight months amid all the carnage and suffering of war for the pittance of $6 per month allowed army nurses. By a special act of Congress, secured by her friends, she was given a pension of $25 a month, beginning on July 3 1884. She allowed the pension to run for considerable time, then taking the amount due her and adding to the same from her modest earnings in the government service she built, at her own expense, a house to be used as the future headquarters of the Second New Hampshire soldiers in their reunions at the Weirs, Lake Winnepesaukee, N. H. This cost her $1000, and ex-Gov. Smith, governor of New Hampshire at the close of the war, furnished the house. At the close of the war the state legislature of New Hampshire presented her with some highly appreciative resolutions, engrossed on parchment, in recognition of her services, and also presented her with a sum of money.

She is now seventy-two years old, and is a well-preserved woman for her age. She wears a plain black dress, has well-formed, expressive features, dark eyes and hair only partially turned to gray. Her nose and forehead are sharply

The Weymouth Gazette.

FRIDAY, JUNE 10, 1887

Fair Notes.

The report of the band fair of Post 58, G. A. R., will be found on the third page. In its preparation we are indebted to Col. Lovell, Lt. Jas. J. Mahoney, Mrs. B. S. Lovell, and other ladies, also to comrade Waldo Turner, for valuable service and information, for which they have our thanks.

The service of the firemen from Hose 2, was volunteered by that company for the week.

The following articles have been picked up at the fair this week, and may be had upon application to the janitor, William F. Merchant:—Three pair of gloves, one fan, four pocket handkerchiefs, and a piece of chain with locket attached.

The young ladies who took part in the broom drill were the flower girls during the latter part of the week.

Children all the way from eight to fifty years of age, with books, were thicker than bees, but none who applied to the genial Colonel were turned away.

Saturday afternoon there will be a grand entertainment for the children, of legerdemain, ventriloquism and Punch and Judy, by artists of great ability, and in the evening the American Band of South Weymouth will give a grand concert. The fair thus far has been a great success, and we believe the receipts will exceed the expectations of the managers, while the public have enjoyed a feast of entertainment and pleasure never before excelled in town.

Teachers' Meeting.

The teachers' meeting held at the North High school May 26, under the direction of Supt. Fisher, was one of the most profitable meetings of this year. An exercise in reading by a class from the Hunt school, composed of Mark Garrity, Isabel Godin, Alice Griffin, Annie Harris, Addie Hilton, Arthur Hunt, Emma Leach, Bessie Leonard, Maria Moran, Lillie Nash, Reine Poe, Wilbur Thurston, Annie Tracy, Olive Trainor, average age about eight years, was conducted by Mrs. Spinney of the Athens school. Mrs Spinney had not seen the class before and the books used were new, so Mrs. Spinney's teaching was practical, and a model for any school room. Before the books were distributed the teacher led the pupils to understand the more difficult words by illustrating their meaning in a pleasant talk. The words were then written upon the board and pronounced, after which the class read at sight from the book with an expression that indicated they understood the meaning of what they read. Some of the little misses acquitted themselves with much credit in the reading. The exercise showed how bright, interesting and instructive the common, every-day class work may be made.

The second exercise was one in music by a class from the Athens school led by their teacher, Miss Hayden. It illustrated what could be done in teaching the scale, beating time, and reading music, when but a few minutes each day were devoted to the subject. The singing was a great improvement over the ordinary singing by ear, often heard in the school room. The pupils had begun to appreciate the difference in time and pitch, while purer tones were produced and a better quality of voice was used. The benefit of such a study of music goes not out with a knowledge of music per se, but it is one of the best means of securing order, as it may be brought in when the school becomes tired and restless, and at the same time the ear, the eye, the memory, the judgment are trained, in fact more powers of the mind are cultivated by music than by any other subject taught in our schools. The exercise suggested what might be accomplished in all our schools if an instructor of music were employed. The members of this class were Clara Bellows, Harry Blanchard, Bertha Barker, Harry Thomas, Willie Torrey, Herbert Ruggles, Eddie Wolfe, Joseph Walker, Jessie Landrey, Millie Jenkins, Stella Phillips, James Pratt, Walter Brayshaw, Fanny Torrey, James Cunneen, Alice Manuel.

An able paper upon discipline was read by Mr. Beede of the North High school. We regret that we can give but a succinct abstract, but hope it may be published in full in some educational journal. The essayist said that the necessity of discipline in the schoolroom was disputed by no one, the differences of opinion being upon the method of securing it, some placing much faith in the power of the rod, while others would rule by love, and still others take an intermediate stand in the argument. In any case the motives of the pupils must be influenced by the teacher to secure the best results. The first principle upon which a well organized school depends, is interest in the work. The teacher's aim should be to make the lessons attractive, and then insist upon study and perfect recitations. A studious school is the first condition for an orderly school.

Second, cultivate a sense of honor and moral responsibility. Show the necessity of honesty and frankness, if success and respectability are to be attained in this life. Do not act towards the school as though you suspected them of plotting mischief. Be as frank and manly as you would have your school; as is the teacher so is the school. But after the habit of study is fixed and the morals good, much remains to be done. There is the lazy scholar to spur on, and the dreamy one to arouse. The teacher must not only go to the very root of the young life and furnish the right moral principles to be assimilated as ruling motives, but the wild indiscriminate growth must be pruned. This often excites the unpleasant feelings of the scholar, but it is necessary for his best development. In conclusion the teacher must himself be of upright character and absolute integrity, there must be a sympathy for the school and a power to inspire respect, and fear, if necessary.

Resolutions.

Delphi Lodge, No. 15, K. of P., has passed the following resolutions on the death of Bro. Lewis M. Pratt:

Whereas, God in his infinite wisdom has removed from us by death Bro. Lewis M. Pratt, a member of this Lodge, therefore,

Resolved, That by the death of Bro. Pratt this lodge has lost one of its best members, a tried and true brother, whose honesty, integrity, patience and energy in the affairs of the lodge and friendship for his brotrer members we shall all be proud to emulate, and who we can safely say passed from this earthly sphere with malice toward none and at peace with the whole world.

Resolved, That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved wife in her affliction and commend her to His care who watches over all.

Resolved, That the K. of R. and S. enter these resolutions on the records of the lodge, transmit a copy to the wife of Bro. Pratt and cause a copy of the same to be published in the Weymouth Gazette.

B. W. BURRELL, JAMES H. FLINT, LORENZO WHITE, } Committee on Resolutions.

DARIUS SMITH, K. of R. and S.

Trinity Parish, of which Mr. Pratt was a member, have also offered a tribute to his memory, which will appear in our columns next week.

Trial.

In the report of cases before the District Court, published in the Quincy Patriot last week, the statement that Charles D. Gibson, of Weymouth, was tried for illegal voting should have read illegal registration, as that was the complaint brought by the board of Registrars of Weymouth. Much sympathy has been manifested by friends of the deft. in this case, but the board, in the discharge of their duty to preserve the purity of the ballot, were obliged to prosecute, and Judge Humphrey imposed a sentence of $34.21, as fine and costs, with 30 days in the H. of C., from which deft. appealed.

Railroad Notes.

A needed improvement at the Weymouth station is the extension of the platform to Quincy avenue, the narrow space in front of the tenement house on the corner there being a dangerous locality for passengers who approach the station from that direction. The house should be moved to the south a sufficient distance for the extension of the platform to the street, as a requisite for public safety, and we presume the railroad management would willingly co-operate with the owner of the property in effecting a removal of the house, as the improvement is one that public good imperatively demands.

Last Saturday a number of business men of the Landing, who were not satisfied with the arrangement of trains to this station under the summer time table, interviewed the railroad management, who courteously consented to stop the 8.48 train at Weymouth, thus giving this village a very acceptable train convenience.

The space between the two main tracks at the Weymouth station has been substantially planked, making a nice and clean crossing. The roof of the station building has been newly shingled, and the passageway to the track in the west end of the building completed, a good coat of paint only being needed to give a finish to the structure. The side track has been extended to the abutment of the bridge over the river, and we learn that a new freight house will be erected contiguous to the grain store of P. H. Blanchard.

The changes in the time table of the O. C. R. R. for the summer season may be found in the advertisement in our columns. The new 8.15 evening train from Boston, express to Braintree, is a welcome addition, and gives general satisfaction. With increased train accommodation the prosperity of the So. Shore district will be enhanced and the railroad business increased in profit.

Banquet.

At the Revere House, Boston, last evening, Senator Elijah A. Morse, of Canton, gave a magnificent banquet to the honorables of the Mass. Senate and the editors of Norfolk County, the invitations also including many representative men of this district, including Col. B. S. Lovell, Lt. Jas. J. Mahoney, Representative Robert T. McIntosh, of Weymouth. A large company assembled in the reception room at five o'clock and exchanged greetings with the host and friends for a half hour, when our Senator invited all to form in line for the supper room, where tables arranged its entire length were spread with the choicest edibles, and for an hour the strictest attention was paid to this part of the festivities. The affair was of an informal character but at the termination of the feast Senator Morse made a few happy remarks, and he was followed by president Boardman of the Senate, chaplain Dowse and others, all of whom expressed their approval of the good feeling which had prompted Senator Morse in his arrangements for so pleasant an occasion.

Children's Sunday

Will be observed at the Union church by the Sunday School Anniversary in the morning, Miss Elizabeth S. Tobey, of Boston, delivering the address. The anniversary hymn, words and music original, will be sung by the primary classes.

In the evening there will be a Sunday school concert, at which Miss Tobey will speak.

At the Baptist church a pleasing programme of exercises has been prepared for Children's Sunday, exercises to be held at 2.30 p. m. The house will be decorated for the occasion.

The M. E. church of East Braintree will observe Children's day next Sunday, June 12, at 5 o'clock, with appropriate exercises.

C. L. S. C.

The Monatiquots met with Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins Tuesday evening, June 7. Considerable time was spent with the business of closing up the year's work and much interest was manifested in the prosperity of the organization.—After the business was transacted French literature was taken up. Gems from Rochefoucauld were given by the members. Miss Tower gave a sketch of La Fontaine and read a selection from his writings. Mr. Axtell gave a sketch of Pascal and read some of his choice thoughts. Mrs. Allen gave a sketch of of Corneille and Mrs. Crane one of Racine. Mr. Jenkins gave some of the characteristics of Bossuet, Bourdaloue and Marsillon. Messrs. Hyde and Eaton discussed the skeptical tendences of Montaigne's writings and showed that they had been greatly exagerated. The next meeting will be held at Miss Tower's Tuesday evening, June 21, when the first six chapters of French Literature will be taken up.

Wedding.

Mr. David J. McGrath, a former contributor to our columns during his residence in East Weymouth, and now of the Boston *Globe*, was married Tuesday last, at St. Joseph's Church, Roxbury, by Rev. Fr. Troy, to Miss Annie E. Kilroy, of that place, the ceremony being followed by a wedding breakfast at the house of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kilroy. David is a genial hearted, bright minded "lad", and will make a model husband. The pair have our wishes for many happy days in their new relation.

Monumental

Thomas & Miller, of Quincy, have recently erected a very handsome monument in the East Weymouth cemetery, on the lot owned by the late Lewis C. Marden. It stands about ten feet high and is of Quincy granite, with base and plinth, the latter being polished on the four face sides, the front face bearing the name "Marden," cut in raised polished letters. From this rises a square sided oblong shaft, with polished sides, the whole being surmounted by a cone shaped cap, on the front of which is the letter "M," in Old English, cut into the polished part, the other three sides of the cap being traced with beautiful scrollwork. On the front of the shaft are the words, "Lewis C. Marden, 1832—1887, Co. A, 42d Mass. Vols." and on the left side "Eva M. Marden, 1853—1854; Abial T. T. Marden, 1870—1874." Standing near the receiving tomb, on high ground, it makes a very handsome addition to the Cemetery.

Letters

Remain in the Weymouth Post Office for Mrs. Alice Brown, John Hurley, in care of Mr. Curtis, Charles Hartson, J. T. Moran, J. W. Noonan, Nathaniel Richards, Mrs. S. Sherman, John H. Raymond, Mrs. L. Webb, Mrs. Albert White.

Photographic.

James H. Williams, the pioneer photographer at the Beach, has inaugurated his eighteenth season among the rocks at the foot of Atlantic Hill, last Monday. He is considered as one of the fixtures of that place.

Briefs.

Work is progressing on the new clubhouse of the Monatiquot Yacht Club, at Elm-tree harbor, and it will soon be ready for the grand opening.

Mr. Edward Hanson, of New York city, and a native of Weymouth, arrived here yesterday, in company with his daughter, and is stopping at the residence of his mother.

A strawberry festival and entertainment will be held at Wesleyan hall, East Braintree, next Thursday evening, and useful and fancy articles will be for sale. A lawn party for children will be given in the afternoon.

Mr. M. Griffin has had his barber's shop remodeled and improved, and has two of the latest style chairs. He was also presented with a bouncing boy Thursday of last week, and Prof. John Foster Gray says that he is not yet old enough to have his hair cut.

Three or four boys were arrested at Braintree for skylarking in the First Church last Sunday.

The schr Iowa, from Bangor, with spruce lumber, has arrived at this port.

A barkentine with 425 tons of Cameron coal, for Jos. Loud & Co., arrived Tuesday.

Two barkentines are discharging coal at Quincy Point for J. F. Sheppard & Sons.

Mr. Charles Trask has charge of the loading of teams at Rhines' lumber wharf for the summer.

Most of the storekeepers at the Landing have agreed to close their stores Tuesday and Thursday evenings during the summer.

"Why does not Liberal Christianity spread like wild-fire over the land," will be the subject of Rev. Mr. Eaton's sermon in the Universalist church next Sunday morning.

The next regular meeting of the Ladies' Cemetery Improvement Association will be held with Z. Merton Allen next Wednesday afternoon at 2.30.

Mr. Geo. E. Porter has purchased the factory building formerly owned by the late Darius Smith, on Stetson street, and after making repairs will remove his business there from the old school house building on Front street.

Mr. Wyman Fay, an aged resident of Natick, and father of Dr. Geo. W. Fay, of East Weymouth, died in that town recently.

Last Saturday the Rocklands defeated a Weymouth picked nine.

A second sale of Weymouth Iron Co. property by Joseph Totman, auctioneer, occurs tomorrow, at 1.30 p. m.

Our readers will please note that Geo. T. Rand has a new lot of summer goods in great variety, for the ladies.

LOVELL'S CORNER

Golden Wedding.

The golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Naaman Cobb, which was celebrated in the vestry of the M. E. church last Monday evening was the most enjoyable event that has transpired here for a long time. The vestry was beautifully decorated with roses and evergreens. Over the right and left of the platform the inscriptions "1837" and "1887" were noticeable and in the centre a bell composed of daises was suspended. The whole presented a fine appearance and gave evidence of exquisite taste. The guests, to the number of about 125 assembled in the church at eight o'clock and after doffing their overcoats, hats, wraps, etc., adjourned to the vestry below. At a few minutes past eight Mrs. Sarah D. Quinn, who presided at the piano, commenced playing Mendelssohn's Wedding March and the wedding party accompanied by the pastor entered the vestry and proceeded to the front. We think it a rare occurrence when we state the fact that the bride and groom were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. David Cobb, the same groomsman and bridesmaid that stood up with them fifty years ago. The pastor prefaced the marriage ceremony with a quotation from Poe's poem of the "Bells" and also made some applicable remarks. After the knot had been solemnly retied and the wedding party seated, the choir rendered some fine selections. Rev. Julian S. Wadsworth acted as master of ceremonies and called upon Mr. Bradford Hawes, who responded to the sentiment "Mile Stones of Life" in a descriptive and pleasing manner. Mrs. Wadsworth gave a nice reading, "School Days", a selection from Whittier, which was followed by the song "Answered", finely rendered by Miss Short, who was well sustained by Miss Buttimore at the piano. Mr. Joseph Totman was called up to respond to "The Three Links", but he was not in the mood to discuss Oddfellowship and at once applied himself to congratulating the bride and groom of fifty years, his remarks being spicy and pertinent to the occasion. "Golden Sunset" was responded to by F. D. Pratt with a selection from Longfellow. Wm. Dyer responded to "Golden Gates" and gave some interesting reminiscences of California, closing (as did all the speakers) with a congratulatory tribute to the host of the evening. The duet "Bow and Greet" was pleasingly given by Mrs. Harry Smith and F. D. Pratt. After a short season of social intercourse, during which all availed themselves of a hearty shaking of hands with Mr. and Mrs. Cobb, the guests were seated and commenced to discuss the wedding refreshments, everything being of the best quality and the supply abundant. In addition to ice cream, cake and lemonade served in the vestry each guest was presented with a neat package of rich wedding cake, as they left the room for home.—The evening was spent in a most happy manner and no one seemed to enjoy himself or herself any better than Mr. and Mrs. Cobb. We really thought that Naaman had hard work to contain himself.

The presents, including gold coin, were of genuine value and appropriate to the occasion. A beautiful Bible was given by Mrs. Cobb's Sunday school class; quite a number of envelopes containing various amounts of gold, lay on the table, and a beautiful embossed bag well lined with yellow dollars stood in the centre. It is not our intention as we have not the time, to enumerate the variety of beautiful gifts that graced the receiving table. We noticed however that there was nothing cheap or flimsy. The evening's pleasure will long be remembered by the participants, who as they departed for home heartily wished the bride and groom of fifty summers a pleasant journey through the autumn of life.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McCue of Holbrook are visiting at Mr. James McCue's.

Mr. Henry Tisdale is having his house newly painted.

NORTH WEYMOUTH

A game of ball was played last Saturday between the Moultonvilles and N. Weymouths, score 37 to 32 in favor of the Moultonvilles. J. Ash capt. of the first named club, Harry Thomas of the North Weymouths.

Mr. N. Holbrook Thayer, residing on Neck street, died last Saturday, aged 67 years, 1 month and 9 days.

The temperance meeting at the Universalist church last Sunday evening was one of an animated character, the address of Rev. Mr. Eaton being one of much value and interest. The house was crowded.

Children's Sunday will be observed in the Universalist church next Sunday June 12. The pastor's sermon at 2.30 p. m. will be appropriate to the day. An opportunity will be given for the "dedication" of children. The communion will be observed at the close of the service. In the evening a beautiful Floral concert exercise will be rendered by the members of the Sunday school.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Lawrence have gone to Cottage City for the summer.

The next regular meeting of the C. L. S. C. will be held with Miss Harlow on next Monday evening.

Mr. Waldo Turner has given up his position at the grain mill of Mr. Emerson and will for the present be occupied in carpentering with Mr. Hale.

Rev. Mr. Eaton will preach for the East Weymouth Unitarian Society at Masonic hall, next Sunday evening, at 5.30 o'clock.

Mails at the post office close at 7.55 and 10 a. m., 5.30 p. m.; arrive and open for delivery at 8.50 a. m., 12.15 and 6 p. m.

Mrs. Wm. Hersey and her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Cram, are visiting in Augusta, Me. They will be gone about six weeks.

Letters remain in the E. Weymouth post office for Mrs. Minnie Rush, Josie Wherity, John M. Connell, W. W. Bennett.

Some mischief maker reversed the numbers on one of the stakes set by the Selectmen to mark the precinct boundaries, by turning the stake round, changing precinct 2 to 4 and vice versa.

Officer Nelson Gardner will begin his service as liquor detective as soon as he can be relieved from duty in his present position, reasonable length of time being due in his notice of retirement.

J. S. Bullock, formerly of East Weymouth, died at Campello last Monday of pneumonia, and was buried in the North Weymouth cemetery last Wednesday.

Services at the church of Immaculate Conception Sunday, are at 8 a. m., at which time the first communion class will receive communion; second mass at 10.15; Sunday school at 2.30; vespers at 3.30.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Lincoln, formerly of East Weymouth, celebrate their golden wedding anniversary tomorrow afternoon, at their residence on the Cutting place, South Braintree.

On account of the attractions at the G. A. R. fair this week, the regular meeting of the Ladies' Social Circle of the M. E. Church has been put off till next Wednesday afternoon and evening.

The many friends and customers of Mr. M. R. Howard, the gentlemanly driver of Hodge's bakery wagon, will be pleased to learn that he was not seriously injured by the accident last week and is able to be on his route.

Wednesday morning the president of the Reform Club took an involuntary cold water bath. He was attaching a line of hose to the supply pipe near Jackson square, to water the green, when by accident the water was turned on before he intended, thus wetting him to the skin.

Mr. John Carroll arrived home from Europe last Friday evening, and was surprised by a number of his friends. During the evening Mr. Patsy Butler in behalf of the others, presented him with a solid gold pencil. Dancing, singing, games and a collation occupied the time until 12 o'clock.

The apothecaries of this village, in obedience to law, closed their stores last Sunday, and will continue to do so each Sunday, so that prescriptions must be compounded elsewhere, if that necessary service should be required here on the Sabbath. Will the barbers follow suit on the same trump?

At the regular meeting of Pilgrim Lodge, Knights of Honor, to be held next Tuesday evening, the Grand Dictator of Mass. and suite, will be present, and to further the interests of the Order each member has the privilege of inviting two friends outside of his family. There will be an entertainment and collation, and a good time is assured.

Crescent Lodge, I. O. O. F. have procured two handsome gavels, with ivory heads and ebony handles, to be presented to Pioneer Lodge No. 183, of Bridgewater, in testimony of their care for brother Standish, of Crescent Lodge, during the illness which ended in his recent death. The gavels are inscribed, "Presented to Pioneer Lodge No. 183, by Crescent Lodge No. 82, I. O. O. F."

Returned.

Mr. John Carroll, firm of Strong & Carroll, arrived home last Friday, on the Cephalonia, at Boston, from his two months tour in France, England and Ireland, his health having been much improved by the trip. He represents the aspect of the rural districts in Ireland to be one of almost utter depopulation, the agricultural interests being greatly depressed, and free trade policy discouraging manufacturing enterprise.

Brief reference was made last week to the marriage of Mr. James H. Tonery to Miss Mary T. Magrath, and another correspondent furnishes further particulars, stating that a large number gathered at Church of Immaculate Conception on Monday morning, May 30, to witness the marriage ceremony, the bridesmaid being Kate Magrath, groomsman, Stephen Tonery.—After the marriage ceremony was performed the nuptial mass was celebrated by Rev. Fr. Milerich, music being furnished by the choir of the Immaculate Conception church. The bride and bridegroom have long been identified with the Sunday school of the Church, and are well known in E. Weymouth. They start upon their new career with the best wishes of their many friends.

The first game of base ball this season by the East Weymouth nine was played last Saturday afternoon on the home grounds with the American Legion of Honor nine, of Boston, the score being 9 to 4, in favor of the East Weymouths. In spite of the cold east wind a goodly number of the lovers of the national game were present. The visitors played an unusually steady game, but were weak at the bat. The features of the game were the brilliant work of the home battery, a well earned put out by Cullen, and a difficult running catch of a high fly by the veteran centre field from Boston. The game next Saturday will be with the Westons, of Boston.

The Chauncy Hall's defeated the North High school nine last Saturday by a score of 15 to 3. They play with a picked nine next Saturday.

BEECHWOOD.

The Beechwood church which has been repaired and renovated, and made more attractive by the addition of a new carpet, new cushions and a Bailey Reflector in the audience room, will be re-opened with appropriate public exercises, on Tuesday evening, June 14th, at 7.30 p. m.

The singing class of this village comprising many estimable young ladies, under the instruction of Mr. Fred T. Bailey, of North Scituate held their closing session last Friday evening. After a few singing selections had been sung by the members of the class, the instructor favored with a few select pieces to the satisfaction of those present. At the close of the exercises the company was regaled with ice cream and cake, to which justice was done by all. A pleasant and sociable time was enjoyed by all present.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Owing to the fact that certain citizens of Ward 5 feel aggrieved at the action of the school committee in requiring certain pupils to attend the school at Pond Plain, the committee have thought it desirable to give a public hearing in the matter at the Engine hall in Ward 5, next Tuesday evening at 7.30 o'clock. The committee desire to have all the alleged objections to the change fairly presented at that time and the fullest opportunity will be given to anyone who may desire to speak on the subject. All citizens are cordially invited to be present.

A rose party will be given at the vestry of the Second Cong'l church next Tuesday evening, which will be of a character similar to the 'daisy' party of a year ago which came off so successfully. Strawberries and ice cream will be for sale, and the ladies in charge of the affair are active in their preparations for the party. The young ladies will provide a programme of entertainment which is sure to be interesting.

All the grocers in this part of the town will close their stores Friday, June 17, during the whole day and attend the annual picnic of the Mass. Grocers' Association to be held on that day. The grocers and their clerks are a class of men who usually put in long hours and work hard, and are certainly entitled to a 'day off' occasionally as well as the rest of us. The public will not be inconvenienced very much and the grocery man will be all the more 'clipper' the next day when he drives up to the door, although his limbs may be a little weary with foot ball exercise.

Children's Sunday will be observed by the two Cong'l churches next Sabbath, and of course the attendance will be larger than usual. The exercises will be such as to specially interest the children, and special efforts will be made to provide attractive floral decorations, thus making the day one of the brightest festivals in the church calendar. In the evening at 6.30 o'clock concerts will be held at both churches under the direction of committees specially appointed for the occasion. The Universalist church will observe the Sunday following in a similar manner.

The ladies of the Union church and society will hold their annual strawberry festival in the vestry of the church next Wednesday evening, and a very enjoyable evening is anticipated. A short but very attractive entertainment is being prepared for the festival and strawberries and ice cream will come in for their usual share of attention. There will be plenty of young people present to make the occasion lively and full of enjoyment.

The second adventists began last Sunday evening holding evangelistic services in a tent spread near Loud's mill on Mill street, and the preaching services are being conducted by Mr. Swan, who was induced to come here by the Gardner Bros. who live near where the meetings are held. They will be continued until further notice. The attendance is quite good and the services are orderly and interesting.

A meeting of the Wednesday Night Club was held this week and business of importance was discussed in place of the regular subject which had been assigned.

The annual exhibition of the South High school will take place in the Union church the first Friday evening in July and an unusual degree of interest is being taken by teachers and scholars in the various features which are to form a part of this always interesting exercise. Nine members make up the graduating class, three of whom are boys, a better showing for the latter than in years past. When the teaching of music becomes a fixed feature of our town school system, as in Quincy and most other large towns, these occasions will be all the more enjoyable and the pupils will receive an advantage appreciated by everybody who loves music.

Cards are out for the marriage of Miss Julia Andrews Reed of this village, and Mr. Frank H. Wood of East Bridgewater, Wednesday evening, June 22. The ceremony will take place at the Second Congregational church and a large number of invitations have been issued.

Rev. Fred H. Wales, of California, who is visiting here, will preach at the Pond Plain school house Sunday at 3 p. m. and the public are invited.

A series of monthly temperance meetings at the churches is contemplated, the first to be addressed by Rev. B. F. Bowles.

Measles have had a pretty good run in this locality and very few families have been slighted. One mother had eight children down with the malady at one time which was equivalent to twenty-four hours work per day for several days. Several instances could be mentioned where there were five cases in the same house, and the high school, where boys and girls are thought safe from such trifling things, has not escaped some serious touches in this connection. We suppose however that there are things worse than the measles.

The cemeteries are receiving more attention every day, and as the flowers blossom more frequently along the walks the more these places will be visited by people who take an interest in having all public grounds look neat and attractive. Mr. Wallace D. Lovell has recently added a costly and beautiful monument to his lot in Highland cemetery, which cannot fail to be an object of interest to the passer by, in connection with the other fine shafts that here mark the resting places of the dead.

The G. A. R. fair, being held at E. Weymouth this week, has been attended by a number of people from this village although the representation is not what it should be in view of the attractions and the worthy object for which it is held. Still everybody will be glad to learn of the richest success which may come from the enterprise and the ladies and their assistants who have had the affair in charge have worked hard during the week and will be entitled to a good rest when the fair is over. The hall has been crowded every night.

HENRY.

The young men of the Beechwood Brass who have been under the instruction of Mr. Waldo F. Bates, of No. Scituate, and who escorted the Henry Bryant Post No. 98 G. A. R., to the various cemeteries in each part of the town, received the highest mark of approbation from the citizens, by their fine marching and excellent playing, even the most chronic growler could not complain. Although not organized much over a year, we have heard many bands play that beautiful hymn of "Home, Sweet Home, and we think this band outstrip them all in their rendering of this sweet hymn, and other pieces played by them were also well rendered. Their uniform which consisted of a handsome cadet cap with blue sack coat made the members of the band make a fine appearance upon the streets, on Memorial Day. H.

Queen's Birthday.

May 24th, was the birthday of Queen Victoria, who was born May 24, 1819, and is now 68 years of age. The usual celebration of this event in Great Britain and in other parts of her majesty's dominions, was not so elaborate as in former years, the great event of the fiftieth anniversary of her accession to the throne (June 20, 1837) overshadowing the birthday fetes. In Boston the British Charitable Society for the first time for many years, did not celebrate the event by a banquet having decided to enter into the jubilee celebration on June 21st. A few members of the society will however meet to do honor to one of their members whose birthday occurred on the same day of the same year.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Tex., by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of Consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-six pounds. Trial Bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption at D. J. Pierce & Co's., Weymouth.

Doctor Yourself

and save money, and perhaps your life. Send three 2 cent stamps to pay postage to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy of Dr. Kaufmann's Great Medical Work, 100 pages elegant colored plates.

A Much Married Woman.

Mrs. Fowler, of this city, was married last January to her sixth husband, and strange as it may seem, five of them died exactly two years from their marriage day. Her present husband has been sick for the last four months with chronic jaundice, and was given up by four of our best physicians; as a last resort he began using Sulphur Bitters, and yesterday told our reporter that they had saved his life, smilingly saying that he guessed Mrs. Fowler would be unable to take a seventh better half for some time to come.—*Exchange.*

New Advertisements.

Public Hearing.

WHEREAS, certain citizens of Ward Five feel aggrieved by the action of the School Committee in requiring certain pupils to attend the school at Pond Plain, therefore, in order that the complaint may not subsist in the matter, a public hearing will be given at the Engine House in Ward Five, on TUESDAY EVENING next, June 14th, at 7.30 o'clock, to which all citizens are cordially invited.

Per order of the Committee.

O. B. BATES, Sec'y.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK SS. Probate Court.

TO the Heirs-at-Law, Next-of-Kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of MARY LLOYD, late of Bellingham, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Thomas H. Lloyd, who prays that letters of administration with the will annexed may be issued to him.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the first Wednesday of July next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this Citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Gazette printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven.

S 10 JONATHAN COBB, Register.

For Sale,

ON Front street, Weymouth Landing, the premises lately occupied by me, consisting of a two story mansion house, large barn, and a two story building suitable for a shop or stable, also about one-third acre of land, with vines, shade and fruit trees. Price low and terms very easy.

Apply to W. S. WALLACE, Weymouth Landing.

G-8-tf

MONEY TO LOAN!

ON Furniture, Musical Instruments, Farming Tools, Cattle, or any good security. My rates are very low and I make no charge for examining property. No publicity. Correspondence solicited.

W. E. PETTEE, 35 School St., Boston.

G-7-4t

To Let!

A DOUBLE HOUSE, situated on Field's Avenue, near Lincoln Square, containing 7 rooms each, is thoroughly painted and water being now carried in. Rent low to the right party. For further particulars, enquire of

GRANVILLE E. FIELD, Weymouth Landing.

G-6-tf

For Sale!

LOT 1. 14 acres of Land, on Main Street, between Washington and Water Streets, consisting of Pasture, Mowing and Cranberry Meadow, could be made a nice farm with little expense.

Lot 2. 4 acres of Cranberry Meadow on Winter Street.

Lot 3. 6 acres of Heavy Wood, with Land, on Middle Street, opposite Joseph Orcutts.

Inquire of P. L. THAYER, Weymouth.

G-6-4t

Wanted at Once!

EXPERIENCED

WRAPPER MAKERS.

High Prices paid for first-class work.

Apply to

F. E. Hobart,

Weymouth Cloak Store.

G-3-tf

IVERS & POND PIANO FORTES.

The best. New Styles. Honest Prices. Easy Payments. Old pianos in Exchange. Catalogues and full information mailed free. If desired will call by appointment at homes of those who cannot visit our rooms.

IVERS & POND PIANO CO.

181 Tremont Street, - - - - Boston.

G-51-4t & 4-1-ow

AGENTS WANTED to canvass for one of the largest, oldest, best-known Nurseries in the country. Most liberal terms. Unequaled facilities. Prices low. Great Success. Established 1846. W. & T. SMITH, Geneva, N. Y.

FOUND!

IN South Weymouth, in April, a lively AFGHAN ROBE.

Apply to JOHN E. MURPHY, Abington, Mass.

G-6.

PHOSPHATE!!

Bradley's Superphosphate!

For Sale on Reasonable Terms, by

JOS. LOUD & CO., WEYMOUTH.

G2-tf

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of SAMUEL ESTES, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

GILMAN B. LOUD, Adm'r.

May 11th, 1887. 5-22

CARLOAD OF Stockbridge Fertilizer!

JUST RECEIVED,

And will be sold at the Lowest Rates.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY YOUR

Rubber Hose,

Which we will sell at the SAME OLD PRICES.

LARGE STOCK OF

Poultry Netting

AT LOWEST PRICES.

W. G. NASH,

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Columbian and Liberty Squares.

G-12-3m

Office of CHAMPLIN, RYTHER & WENTWORTH, 209 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Erwin A. Bigelow and Annie L. Bigelow, his wife in her right to the South Weymouth Savings Bank, a corporation duly established by law, dated the 18th day of October, 1882, and recorded in Norfolk County Registry of Deeds, libro. 841, folio 362, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises, on SATURDAY, the 24 day of July next, at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—

A certain parcel of land situated in Weymouth, in said County of Norfolk, with the buildings thereon and bounded westerly by East street, so called; northerly by land of Quincy Randall; easterly by salt marsh of persons unknown, and southerly by land now or formerly of Increase Robinson, and containing five acres more or less, subject to the taxes of 1887.

$100 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser, at the time and place of sale.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK,

By its Treasurer, A. E. VINING.

G-6-3t

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK SS. Probate Court.

TO the Next of Kin and all persons interested in the estate of JOHN L. SHAW, of Weymouth, in said County, an insane person. Greeting.

Whereas, Henry Newton, the Guardian of said ward, has presented for allowance the first account of his guardianship.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, on the second Wednesday of July next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said Accountant is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven.

S 3t JONATHAN COBB, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

IN INSOLVENCY. Messengers Notice.

Norfolk, ss. WEYMOUTH, June 8, 1887.

NOTICE is hereby given that Hon. GEORGE WHITE, Judge of the Court of Insolvency, in and for the County of Norfolk, has issued a warrant against the estate of CHARLES L. MERRITT, of Weymouth, in said County, an Insolvent Debtor, and the payment of any debts, and the delivery of any property belonging to said Debtor, to him or for his use, and transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law. A meeting of the creditors of said Debtor to prove their debts, and choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the first Wednesday of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

GEORGE W. WHITE, Dep. Sheriff, Messenger.

S 10

TO LET!!

THE Store on first floor of Peakes' Building, Jackson Square, East Weymouth, formerly occupied by A. Denbrooder.

Also, a room on the second floor.

Apply to JOSEPH PEAKES, East Weymouth.

G N-8-tf

For Sale!

A Small House Lot, situated on Newton street, North Weymouth. Eight good bearing pear trees on the place. Inquire of

WILLIAM HERSEY, East Weymouth;

HENRY NEWTON, North Weymouth.

G-8-1m

Two New Houses To Let

IN SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

ONE new and desirable house on Hollis street. One spacious and desirable house on Pond street. Both houses centrally located. Great pond water. All the modern improvements. Rent reasonable.

Inquire of GEORGE L. WENTWORTH, South Weymouth, Mass.

G-8-tf

To The Public!

HAVING located in Weymouth, I beg to inform the public that I am now prepared to CUT AND MAKE

Ladies' & Children's Suits & Outside Garments,

with careful attention to the wants of customers. I respectfully solicit a share of your patronage.

Yours respectfully,

Mrs. Annie Sulis.

Residence—Field's Avenue. G-8-tf

FOR SALE,

THE Dwelling House on the subscriber situated on the avenue leading from Prospect street, on Mount Pleasant, Weymouth Landing. The house contains five rooms with good basement and cellar, and is in thorough repair. On the premises are twelve nice apple trees and same number of pear trees in bearing condition, also a good well of water.

Also

EWELRY!!
onery.
Charms; Diamond, Ruby,
Rings.
nives, Nut Picks, Fruit
s, Spoon Holders,
&c. &c.
N CLOCKS.
STYLOGRAPHIC PENS.
s Fine Writing Papers
T TO THE CHEAPEST.
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- - WEYMOUTH.
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RAGE!
Petite!!!
Children!
- - - FOR 1.00
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SPECIALTY.
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Life Size, and finished in India,
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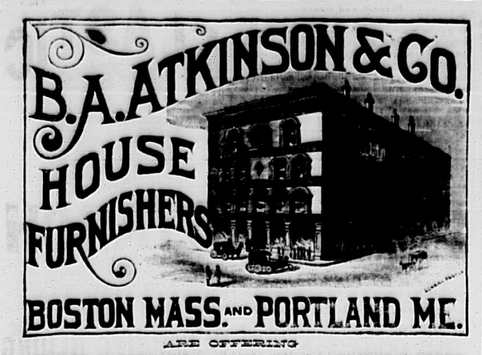
B. A. ATKINSON & Co.



ARE OFFERING

UNHEARD OF BARGAINS in all kinds of Useful HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

Sold for CASH or on INSTALMENTS. We will Sell $100 Worth of Goods for $10 Down and $10 per Month, or $50 worth for $5 Down and $5 per Month. GOODS DELIVERED FREE to all DEPOTS in Me., N. H., Mass., R. I., & Conn

Parlor, Chamber, Dining Room and Kitchen Furniture;

MATTRESSES & PILLOWS, STOVES & RANGES,

Carpets, Crockery, Glass Ware, &c., in Endless Variety.

PARLOR FURNITURE.

A Hair Cloth Parlor Suite of seven pieces complete, consisting of two upright back sofas, Large Gents arm chair, Ladies patent easy chair, rocker and four large reception chairs. This suit is covered in prime quality of hair cloth, solid black walnut frames, and one of the **greatest bargains** in this city at its price, with this suite we include a nice handsome top black walnut centre table, for only

$35.00.

We have Seventy-Five different styles of Parlor Suites, with an endless variety of covering

EXHIBITED ON ONE FLOOR.

A beautiful Seventy-piece embossed plush parlor suite, seven pieces complete in our choice of in a combination of colors, only

$45.00,

also a full line of parlor suites, covered in all kinds of materials, that will **astonish you.**

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LISTS

CARPETS.

Our stock is now more complete than ever, we have on store over

$100,000 Worth of Carpets

Such as Brussels, or Velvets, the finest other Carpet that ever graced a floor. All-Wool Carpets for 50c, 60c, 65c, 70c, 75c, up to $1.25. Extra Good Wool Carpets, from 25c. to 75c. Ingrain Carpets, from 95c. to $1.50 Tapestry Brussels Carpets, from 50c. up. Velvet Carpets, from $1.50 up

Also a large variety of **OIL CLOTHS**, in all widths, from 4 to 12 feet. **STRAW MATTING** from 12½ to 50c. Over 5000 rolls fresh importation

Rugs, Mats, Art Squares, &c.

SEND FOR SAMPLES AND PRICES.

☞ We are the Largest House Furnishing establishment in New England, embracing, as we do, each and every article that goes to furnish a well equipped house, all under one roof, the Great Nissan Hall Building. All kinds of Goods sold for Cash or on our special Contract system. All Goods Delivered Free to any Depot in Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut.

CHAMBER FURNITURE.

At prices that are sure to move the goods in a hurry. As we have asserted before, We are Down to LEAD. We have a splendid solid ash suite, NUT CHAMBER SUITE, 10 pieces complete,

$34.00.

AN ASH SUIT, 10 pieces, not, and exactly as the above mentioned walnut suit, with the same style bureau, with wood top, and one of the greatest bargains in this city. Only

$41.00.

An Imitation Cherry Set. 10 pieces complete, landscape glass, oval, square, top marble, top,

$26.00.

Also full stock of Ding. Ash, Cherry, Mahogany, Walnut, and both Natural and Antique Oak, at Prices that will **Astonish You.**

SEND FOR CATALOGUES AND PRICE LISTS.

STOVES AND RANGES.

In these we can show the best and largest line in Boston. We sell a single oven range with all the ware and pipe complete for only $14.00, and a hot closet range as ware and pipe complete for only $20.00.

We have a most complete assortment of parlor stoves at rock bottom prices, never a stove purchaser make in the market at prices from $3.50 to $50.00.

SEND FOR CUTS AND PRICES.

A full line of Crockery comprising dinner and tea sets, chamber crockery, &c., standing and hanging lamps, glass, wooden and willow ware, &c. Shades and decorations in artistic designs are made to order.

WE HAVE ON HAND A GOOD LINE OF

Furniture; Carpets;

WALL PAPERS, CURTAINS, ETC.

Furniture Repairing.

GRAVES' BED LOUNGES AT FACTORY PRICES

REPAIRING NEATLY AND QUICKLY DONE. CALL AND SEE US.

FORD & PHILLIPS,

BROAD STREET, - - - EAST WEYMOUTH

Quincy Marble AND Granite Works.

ESTABLISHED 1854.

We respectfully call the attention of those desiring

MONUMENTAL WORK,

to the large collection of

MONUMENTS and TABLETS,

Now Finished in our Yard,

NEAR QUINCY ADAMS STATION.

This is the LARGEST AND BEST STOCK WE HAVE EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC, consisting of CAREFULLY EXECUTED

Monuments in Quincy, Westerly and Maine Granites, and original designs of Tablets in Italian and American Marble and Granite.

☞ Anything selected can be lettered and set in the cemeteries before Memorial Day, and will be sold at reduced prices.

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE BEFORE PURCHASING.

:o:

McGrath Bros., Quincy, Mass.

GN8-48-3m

D. J. PIERCE & CO.,

Druggists,

Washington St., - Weymouth.

D. J. PIERCE, A. M. BACHELDER.

PAPER HANGINGS!

Just received from the Manufacturers,

5000

Paper Hangings & Friezes,

of all the LATEST STYLES AND DESIGNS, the largest and best stock this side of Boston.

ALSO, A LARGE STOCK OF REMNANTS, LESS THAN COST.

☞ Papered Ceilings a specialty. ☜

MARTIN BURRELL,

P. O. Box 245. 17 Commercial Street, East Weymouth Mass.

East Weymouth Music Store

STILL HAS FOR SALE

PIANOS & ORGANS

of the Best Makers at Boston Prices, for Cash or on Easy Payments. Old Instruments taken in exchange.

All parties intending to purchase should call and see my stock, or write for catalogues and particulars.

Also, an assortment of Violins, Banjos, Music Rolls, Music Boxes, Sheet Music, Instruction Books, Piano Stools and Covers.

Piano and Organ Tuning and Repairing done at short notice. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

ALBERT WILDER.

58 BROAD STREET, - - DENBROEDER'S BLOCK.

GN-29-tf

HUNT & CO.

ARE NOW RECEIVING THE

CHOICEST

Creamery Butter!

—ALSO—

NEW CHEESE!

FRESH STRAWBERRIES!

Every Day Through the Season.

64 Front St., Weymouth Lnd'g.

GRAND FAIR

—OF—

Reynolds Post 58, G. A. R.,

—AT—

REYNOLDS HALL.

The Grand Fair

Of Reynolds Post 58, G. A. R., was opened last Monday evening with a fine prelude of hospitality, extended to the wide-awake and genial Commander of the Post, Col. B. S. Lovell, to the distinguished guests who honored the fair with their presence. Early in the afternoon decorators simply perfect work on the exterior of Col. Lovell's residence, bedecking it with national flags and streamers, festooned in graceful folds, with a pendant scroll inscribed "Welcome." Inside of the dwelling the ladies of the household had made preparations for the comfort of the expected guests, and tables in the dining-room were spread with a tempting array of luxuries furnished by the popular and efficient caterer, Harvey Blunt, of Boston, the menu, from the soup course to the creams and fruits, being of the choicest character.

The regular 5.20 train from Boston brought a portion of the party, this advance corps being in charge of Col. Lovell, and comprising Speaker Charles J. Noyes, Hon. E. C. Kerrigan, chairman of the Board of Education, Dep't Com. Nash and Messrs. Wales, Gurney and Wright, of his staff, Comm'r Eustis, Norfolk County Division, Past Com'rs Tobin and Evans, and representatives of the newspapers and editorial staffs, who were escorted by Col. Lovell to his residence and seated at the tables, where they varied the feast with sly digs at one another and animated discussion of the Soldiers' Exemption Bill which had passed the House. Owing to the occurrence of the anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co. Gov. Ames and staff, with other officials, could not leave the city until a later hour, and a special train was chartered by Comm'r Lovell for their accommodation, this second contingent of guests reaching East Weymouth before 7 o'clock, in charge of comrade James Mahoney of the Messenger Corps of the State House, who courteously marshalled them to the Colonel's residence, where they were regaled in royal style. In this party were Gov. Ames, Lt. Gov. Brackett, Gen'l Upham, Col. Rockwell, Wildes, Currier and Sheppard, of the Governor's staff, Maj. Davis of the Dep't staff, Sergeant-at-Arms Adams, Past Dep't Com. Creasey. To the regret of all, Ex-Gov. Long and Sec'y of State Pierce were unable to be present.

After the banqueting had been concluded, the guests were greeted with distant strains of music, announcing the approach of the escort in charge of Capt. Redmond, comprising the Weymouth Band, the color guard of Post 58, under command of Adjutant Hastings, board of Selectmen of Weymouth, and Citizens, and the line being formed, a march was made to Reynolds hall, attended by a crowd of people, and the guests, "Dick" Tobin jocularly styling them "the troupe, with the end men," were seated in proper order, awaiting the rise of the curtain. The band struck up the overture "La Caresanta" and the rising of the curtain disclosed a brilliant scene in the hall, the floor area and galleries being filled with spectators, who greeted the distinguished guests of the Post with hearty applause.

Decorations.

On the front of the hall outside there were streamers of banners from the top of the flag pole to the platform and over the centre door were the words, "WELCOME TO OUR GRAND FAIR." Passing through the main entrance, on either side and top of which are American flags and the motto "WELCOME," a gorgeous sight meets the eye. At the back of the banqueting hall is a large painting representing a camp scene, the centre figure being a stack of rifles, surrounded by white tents. Over the door on the inside is the motto "Welcome, our Guests," and a large star, under which is the banner of Reynolds Post. From the ridge pole to the eaves there are streamers of red, white and blue and banners of many colors, while on the trusses are the different coats-of-arms of the States of the Union, also corps and G. A. R. badges. The fronts of the balconies are draped with lace, with glittering stars and circles at stated intervals. The front of the stage is the crowning triumph of Col. Beals; immediately over the stage in the centre is a large half circle upon which are the words in gilt, "Grand Fair Reynolds Post 58," and across the bottom the three large letters, "G. A. R." In the centre of this is a painting representing the "Past and Present." On either side of the stage are Knights in full armor and large paintings of Washington and the Goddess of Liberty, surrounded by American flags. These are the same decorations which were used at Mechanics hall, Boston, on the evening of the reception to the Queen of the Sandwich Islands, and when the calcium lights were thrown on it was indeed a handsome sight. The booths were arranged around the side of the hall and the display of articles on sale added much to the attractiveness of the scene.

Col. Lovell opened the exercises with a word of welcome to the visitors and of congratulation to the comrades, and then introduced Past Comm'r Tobin as one who had asserted that he "would like to run this fair," and accordingly laid upon his shoulders the duty of introducing the speakers, which place he filled in most happy manner, first calling up Gov. Ames, who congratulated Post 58 on the auspicious opening of the fair and paid a deserved compliment to its membership for the high standing it has attained in the state. He spoke feelingly of the work of the G. A. R. in caring for its needy ones, and bespoke for them the regard and homage of the people for the work done by them in the time of our country's peril.

Mrs. T. P. Lovell, of Boston, was then announced for a vocal solo, which she rendered in most magnificent and captivating manner, her expression of the song being one of the finest vocal efforts ever heard in Weymouth, and she received the warmest applause, to which she bowed her acknowledgments. Signor Rotoli, of the Conservatory of Music, Boston, gave the piano accompaniment in masterly style.

Dep't Comm'r Nash responded to a call, and made a short address, in which he declared that the heart of the Commonwealth beats in sympathy with the G. A. R.

Lt.-Gov. Brackett, the next speaker, said that these fairs in behalf of the relief funds, appealing as they do to the generosity of the public, not only help to pay the debt of gratitude we owe, but are an incentive to coming generations to respond to the needs of our country in time of peril.

Speaker Noyes, who followed, thought the fairs of the Weymouth Post not only "took the cake but swallowed up the whole bakery." Nothing in the gift of the Commonwealth is too good for the soldiers; unlike the soldiery of France under Napoleon, who fought to establish the dynasty of a single man, our soldiers fought for a common country, and having preserved it were soon transformed into the peaceful occupations from which they came.

Signor Rotoli then favored the assembly with a song, and Serg't-at-Arms J. G. B. Adams was called up for a speech which was in his usual humorous vein. He made some very clever allusions to Commander Lovell, and in speaking of the vast army of foreigners coming daily to our land, said there was something in our institutions that made them loyal, and quieted the fears of the timid by assuring them that if any trouble should arise, that 300,000 G. A. R. boys would attend to them; "only give us the money."

Mrs. T. P. Lovell then gave another selection, the piece embracing a duo passage with Signor Rotoli, who acted as accompanist. As in the previous song, she was enthusiastically applauded, as an expression of the general admiration of her wonderful musical talent.

Mrs. Lovell's presentations were the cavatina from Rossini's Semiramide, "Bel raggio," and grand aria from Verdi's Traviata, "Ah fors' e lui." Signor Rotoli gave the aria from Rossini's Stabat Mater, "Cujus Animam," with piano accompaniment by a gentleman friend.

Senator Elijah A. Morse was the succeeding speaker, and in his remarks said that "the greatest enemy to the soldier was ruin, and exhorting all to a life of sobriety, in a humorous way allowing why legislators do not see that legislation is necessary in this line. Speaking of the Soldiers' Exemption Bill, he said, very truly as many a living witness can testify, one of the amendments held out to "61 to '65 for men to enlist was that if they came back they should have preferment in civil offices.

Past Dep't Comm'r Evans indulged freely in criticisms at the expense of the president of the evening, "Dick" Tobin, declaring later in favor of soldier exemption, claiming that civil service examinations were not required of the men in the death angle at Spottsylvania or at the Wilderness. He gallantly complimented the ladies for their labors in the cause of the soldiers.

E. E. Kerrigan, chairman of State Board of Education, urged that our system of educational work departing from the fundamental rules of education, is going too far into the fine arts and sciences. Civics, or the proper understanding of civil government, as well as the power to read and write, should be the first aim of our educators. In speaking of our foreign element, he urged that no foreigner should be allowed to remain in the land who would not be willing to abide by the laws of the land, making a most earnest plea for popular and compulsory education.

The exercises of the evening closed with a selection from the band, and the assembly remained for an hour or two longer, patronizing the tables liberally.

During the opening night the following young ladies were tripping here and there among the gentlemen present, with baskets and trays of beautiful button hole bouquets for sale:—Misses Lottie Lovell, L. W. Canterbury, Ida Sheppard, Jennie Thayer, A. L. McGregor and Alice Clapp.

The lemonade table is in charge of the genial South Weymouth comrade, Daniel Connor, assisted by Messrs. J. F. and Ignatius McIville.

The restaurant waiters are Jennie Bearce, Nellie Mitchell, Grace Mitchell, Nettie Tirrell, Mary Orcutt, Eveline Burrell, Lizzie Tirrell, Nancy Pratt, Etta Faulkner, Nellie Nickerson, Annie Dobroeder; Eddie Cummings, Ruth Cole, Nellie Otis, Mary Turner, Jessie Custance. Cashier, J. J. Mahoney.

The candy table is in charge of Thos. A. Boyle.

In case of accident by fire a line of hose was run from the hydrant on Madison street and carried to the outside stage door where a crotch was added, and so at all times there was service water on the platforms. On the inside were stationed three firemen from Hose 2, Geo. W. Tirrell, D. Field and T. E. Burrell, with 150 feet of hose all ready for any emergency.

Among the prominent attractions of the fair is the

Relic Room.

furnished by the zealous efforts of comrade John W. Bates with memorials of the war collected from many points. They comprise

A bottle of beans issued at Andersonville prison. A hard jack issued to the soldiers in 1862.

Picture of a man and two women, evidently mother and daughter, taken from a dead rebel's haversack.

Picture found in a knapsack.

Pair of opera glasses from battle of Sevastopol.

Watch chain made by a rebel prisoner.

Different articles made in Andersonville prison.

Rebel shell from Gettysburg.

Point of hundred pound shell from Charleston, S. C.

Shirt made from home-spun cotton, taken from a rebel at Mine Run.

Army Bugle.

Sabre, picked up on battlefield; also horse pistol. Spencer carbine.

Powder horn that belonged to Lieut. Asa Dyer, an officer of the Revolution, engraving upon it shows it was made in 1759.

Canteen, dipper, spoon, fork and articles used by soldiers.

Cap worn by Lieut. North when he was killed by a shot through the head.

Photograph of Soldier Charlie, a woman who enlisted and served as a soldier until being wounded, the surgeon discovered her sex, and she was discharged.

Sketches of Quarters of Co. H, 12th Mass. Inf'y at Camp Hicks, Md., winter 1862.

Pipe made by John D. Rea while in the army and engraved with the names of the battles the 12th was engaged in.

Two boxes made by John W. Dalton, 11th Reg't, one of bone, a very fine piece of workmanship.

Horse shoe charm, made from a piece of the old Monitor.

Piece of the mast of the "Cumberland."

A pocket compass and surveying instrument with leather case, belonging to U. S. Topographical Engineers, picked up on battlefield of Cedar Mountain.

Various documents, passes, details, etc.

Prayer book, stained with the blood of the owner. Canister shot.

Rebel currency, issued by the corporation of Winchester, Va.

Photographs of Fort Williams and Fort Reynolds, Va., also of Fairfax Seminary.

Old flint lock gun and cartridge box of 1812.

Steel body shield worn by Capt. Jessie A. Jones, Co. I, 6o N. Y. Vol. at Gettysburg, there struck by a bullet and saved his life, making a deep indentation in the shield.

Pair of pants worn by Rebel Gen. Kempe, captured in Richmond April 3, 1865, by Wm. B. Arnold of 4th Mass. cavalry.

Piece of rebel flag, that was floating over Richmond when captured.

Piece of apple tree under which Gen. Lee surrendered to Gen. Grant.

Piece of wall of Fort Sumpter.

It was estimated that between six and seven hundred visitors were present on Monday evening, and the fine weather continuing the second evening, some eight hundred or more gathered at the hall to enjoy the entertainment furnished by Capt. Hayward's "Broom Drill Corps" of young ladies, who were on the platform for an hour and a half, and those who have witnessed their previous performances unhesitatingly say that they far surpassed any previous appearance. The marching and manoeuvres were simply perfect and received rounds of applause from the hundreds of old veterans present, who are the most unsparing critics in such matters. The tableaux at the close were masterpieces, exquisite in detail and grouping. The young ladies were at their best and Comrade Hayward won for himself many flattering comments for his soldierly presence, and the patience and skill manifested in the conception and successful rendering of his entertainment. The intervals were filled with music by the East Weymouth Orchestra, and vocal music by the East Weymouth Ladies' Quartette, Mrs. B. S. Lovell, Mrs. J. F. Drew, Mrs. R. B. Raymond, Miss Susie Raymond, whose well known voices give pleasure whenever heard.

Wednesday evening Comrade C. R. Trott and Dr. B. F. Smith furnished the entertainment, consisting of the drama "Mesmates," by the Weymouth Dramatic Club, which was given with much satisfaction at the fair in the Universalist church at Lynn a few weeks since. Most of the parts were well assigned and the playing was of a character which would do credit to actors of more experience. The interim between the acts, the time of which was the only drawback to the enjoyment of the play by the audience, was well filled by the appearance of Mrs. Eva Baker with Lewis E. Tilden as accompanist, and the lady responded to encore selections, which were enthusiastically received and loudly applauded, the audience testifying their appreciation by recalling her. Mrs. Baker is to be congratulated that in addition to the sweetness of her voice it is powerful enough to fill the large hall. Mr. B. F. Smith also appeared and read a humorous dialect selection, which was so well received that in response to his encore he gave "Sheridan's Ride" with an intention well suited to the spirited poem.

Messrs. F. H. Torrey and W. O. Collyer, of Ward 1, furnished for Thursday evening the military drama, "Odds with the Enemy," by the North Weymouth Dramatic Club. This quite lengthy but interesting play held the undivided attention of the large audience, which was not allowed to flag by long waits between acts, the introduction of anything to draw off the attention from the plot and its development. The cast of characters was most happily made and the rendering was fine. The East Weymouth Orchestra, which has furnished music for each entertainment, played them most bewitching music, which with the welcome change in the atmosphere of the place by the sudden change in the weather, put everyone in good spirits and made the evening one of the most enjoyable of the fair.

This evening the South Weymouth friends give a grand concert. The favorite vocalist, Miss Fannie Sprague, will appear, and our popular reader, Mr. H. A. Thomas, will give fine selections.

The Tables.

The articles of utility and fancy displayed on the tables were many in number and attractive in appearance, and the sales have been active. The following is a complete list of the ladies presiding at the tables, with the contributions to the fair.

The North Weymouth table was in charge of Mrs. John Roackman president, Mesdames Barnes, Oliham, Hosley, Dasha, Lewis, Benson, Curtis, Spencer, Walker, Pratt, Binney, Long, Drake, Newton, Barnes, Clara Walker. Fancy table, Hattie Barnes, Lillian Curtis, Mary Spencer, Annie Clark, Carrie Miller, Cora Beard.

The contributions were hammock, Aug. Beals, dozen fans, F. B. Allen, Braintree; Davis Sewing Machine, M. H. Peterson, Weymouth; five dollars, E. S. Beals; five dollars, E. F. Beals, Milwaukee; twenty dollars, employes Bradley Fertilizer co. Mohair pin basket, Mrs. J. F. Binney; sachet bags and fancy apron, Mrs. S. A. Dasha; fancy scrap basket, Mrs. A. M. Pratt; satin pin cushion, Mrs. J. Binney; doz. fancy articles, Miss Hannah Barnes; satin pin cushion, Mrs. A. J. Sidelinger; pair fancy trimmed pillow cases, Mrs. L. J. Vining; embroidered apron, Mrs. J. Roackman; fancy pin cushion and plush match safe, Mrs. F. A. Bickwell; crocheted hood, Mrs. B. F. Thomas; three yards knit lace, Miss Martha Blanchard; tidy and fans, Mrs. Austin Beard; apron, Mrs. Mark Keen; pair pillow cases and two fancy aprons, Mrs. Geo. Kingsley; plush album, F. A. Lewis; decorated panel, Mrs. B. Curtis; plush handkerchief case, Mrs. G. I. Newton; plush cabinet cases, Misses Clara Walker, Emily Litchfield and Mrs. Abbie Hosley; crocheted tidy, Mrs. Geo. Miller; crocheted slippers, Mrs. N. M. Oldham; fancy pin cushion, Mrs. L. B. Curtis; sachet bag, Mrs. David Benson; painted tidy, Mrs. May Spencer; scrap basket, Mrs. Geo. Cushing. Walter Cushing also kindly volunteered to furnish free transportation to all committees from North Weymouth.

At the East Weymouth table Mrs. Charles S. Redmond was president, assisted by Mesdames Smith, Morrill, Rice, Pratt, Dexter, Hayward, Cushing, Tirrell, Denbroeder, Jenkins, Rea, Hayward, Dunbar, Lovell, Otis, W. Dunbar, Cole, Deere, Cram, Misses Della and Lucy Burrell.

The contributions to this table were as follows.

Panel picture, Miss Etta Burgoyne; lamp mat, Mrs. Stephen Cain; toilet bottle, Mrs. John Curtis; elegant wax doll, Mrs. Charles Redmond; flannel skirt, Mrs. Asa Pratt; nut rattles, Mrs. Frank Cushing; pair hand-sewed boots, M. Sheehy; box cigars, B. F. Shaw & Co.; handkerchief case, Mrs. N. Foster; toilet mats, Mrs. John Boodrue; duster bags and socks, Mrs. Charles Cram; sham towel, Mrs. Nathan Tirrell; duster bags, Mrs. Warren Tirrell; bangle spools, Mrs. Della Burrell; pin cushion, Mrs. George Cole; revolver, B. S. Lovell; box raisins, L. K. Bean; bed quilt, Mrs. Hiram Porter; shoulder cape, Mrs. S. Goodwin; painted spoon, Mrs. Chas. Harrington; child's carriage robe, Mrs. Chester Pratt; pair congress boots, M. C. Ulzer & Co.; shoulder cape and pair knit slippers, Mrs. C. H. Tisdale; bisque figures, Miss Etta Jenkins; pair vases, Mrs. Wm. Rea; painted spoon, Mrs. Geo. Miles; silk tidy and bedquilt, Miss Nettie Holbrook; dress ing case, A. B. Grover; pair ladies' boots, I. O'Donovan; clock, F. B. Reed; boy's suit, Wentworth Clothing Store; pair blankets, Z. L. Bicknell & Co.; range and tea kettle, M. Crehan; guess cake, F. H. Howe; guess cake, Frank Sylvester; willow rocker, Ford & Phillips; bridle, Wm. Heffernan; box soap, J. K. Leonard; flour, Geo. Lovell; dinner bell and set, K. Weymouth; 3 scent boxes, E. G. Cutter; cup and saucer, E. G. Gardner; tidy and handkerchief case, Mrs. Fred Humphrey; steam kettle, Mrs. Alger; glacier of flowers, Mrs. Crocker; 2 rocking chairs Mrs. A. Salsbury; dressing case, W. O. Totman; work on afghan, Miss Annette Gardner; pongee tidy, Mrs. Alfred Bates; painted jar, Mrs. Job Young; painted jar, Miss Grace Mitchell; two tinted vases, plaque, pair china shoes, Mr. Elveredge; silk tidy, Mrs. Rice; pin cushion, Mrs. Litchfield; smoking set, Mrs. John Burrell; lamp mat and duster bag, Mrs T. John Evans; pair of vases, Mr. John Fennell; white cape, Mrs. Carrie Goodwin; knit slippers, Mrs. Thomas Coleraine; black cape, Mrs. Charles Tisdale; child's afghan, Mrs. Alonzo Pratt; mantle, Mrs. Chester Pratt; bureau and comb case, Mrs. Jason Gardner.

The Weymouth Landing table was in charge of the following ladies: Mrs. Geo. R. Davis president, Mesdames LaForest, Hersey, Whelan, B. Tirrell, W. Tirrell, Bates, Wendell, Sewall, Misses Louise and Florence Tirrell.

The contributions were bouquet, Mrs. Geo. Russ; oil lamp, Louis Nash; box cigars, E. H. Pray; calico wrapper, Mrs. Fred Cate; money, Mrs. Emily Thayer; money, Mrs. Patrick Hurley; money, Mr. Ashford Baker; money, Mrs. Maria Knights; two tons Franklin coal, Aug. J. Richards; bbl. flour, Hunt & Co.; bbl. flour, M. P. Bryant; lamp mat, Mrs. R. B. Foss; clothespin bag, O. Houghton; bracket, Leon Clark; two long chair tops, Miss Jane Clapp; tidy, Miss Sarah White; frosted cake, Charles E. Bicknell; bird and cage, J. C. Wendell; carriage robe, F. LaForest; fine clock and vases, Granville Nash; fancy plants, Mrs. T. C. Mellen; fancy bread and milk set, Mr. and Mrs. LaForest; boxes cellars, M. C. Davis, 12 Summer street, Boston; tea set, Mrs. Crotty; towel rack and table cover, F. A. Stiles; two doormats, Geo. L. Raub; painting, with gilt frame, Mrs. H. M. Federhen, Quincy; broom case and picture holder, Miss Lizzie Fairbanks; lemonade set and holder, Mrs. Geo. R. Davis; crazy sofa pillow, Miss Maggie Whelan; cushion, Miss Helen Pope; doll and lamp, C. F. Vaughan; dressing capes, Miss Alberta Pray; two scentbags and pincushion, Mrs. C. Bicknell; fancy basket, Mrs. J. Osborne; white apron, Miss Mary Richards; tidy Miss Annie Tower; towels, Mrs. C. Tirrell; broom cave, Mrs. E. C. Hobart; basket, Mrs. Minnie Bicknell; pipes, Mrs. J. and Mrs. W. Tirrell; candy receipt book, Mrs. Wellington; toilet set, Mrs. G. W. Hersey; picture, Mrs. Geo. R. Davis; white apron, Mrs. Ella Cushing; fancy scrap basket, Mrs. Frank Stockbridge; fruit, M. H. Reed; dozen fine oranges, J. B. White; two scent bags, Miss Emma Clapp; box of soap, Phillips & Bacon; box of soap, J. G. Worster.

The South Weymouth table was presided over by Mrs. C. W. Hastings, assisted by Mesdames J. Barnard, W. Barnard, Burrell, Nash, Boultby, Whitcomb, Misses Maria Nash, May Greely, Carrie Nash, Annie Cushing, Lizzie Cushing, Ella Pratt, Annie Pratt, Amy Curtis, Flora Raymond, Mabel Pierce, Agnes Connor, Mary Whiton, Nellie Belcher, Clara Boultby, Alice Derby, C. Doble.

The contributions to the fancy table were plush dressing case, also plush perfumery case, Eliza Nash; linen bureau cover, done in outline, Mrs. E. Nash; and made by ladies of the South Weymouth Circle, crochet bedspread, Mrs. C. W. Hastings, work done by ladies of the Circle; eight day patchwork quilt, Wm. Nash; pair silver jugs, for table salt and pepper, C. Tingham, jeweller at Sou. Weym.; pair vases, Mrs. Simeon Dunbar and daughter; doz. linen hdkfs, Mrs. J. M. Whitcomb; flower design, basket, Mrs. Thomas Barnard; very pretty fan, Mrs. Bradford Chandler; worsted chair pillow, Miss Maria Nash; bbl. flour, Joseph Dyer; painted table scarf, Mrs. John Loud; embd hdkf, H. A. Thomas; paper flowers, Mrs. Barnard; glass set, Mrs. A. M. Boultby; glass plate, John R. Reed; dry; plaque, painting, Mrs. Mrs. W. Hunt; painted spoon, Mrs. Alice R. Raymond; child's apron, Mrs. Avery Howe; toilet set in ribbon and lace, Mrs. Saxon Shaw; bbl. doz. etched doylies, Mrs. E. R. Downs; half doz. do., Mrs. J. H. Reed, Rockland; lovely painted panel, Mrs. E. R. Downs; Charles Foster, firm Clark & Foster, cashmere hdkf; 2 silk twine balls, Miss May Whitcomb; plush thermometer case, Mrs. Geo. F. Hayden; child's bib, Mrs. E. J. Whitcomb; tidy, in Kensington, Miss Anna Cushing; five dollars, Mr. Edward Barton, South Boston; five dollar, Mrs. Benjamin Barnes; tidy, Miss Flora Raymond; dozen doylies, J. G. Hutchins; box spool cotton and box hdkfs, Miss C. C. Stickney; pair vases, also many aprons and other articles. Fancy cake table is in charge of Mrs. E. Nash, who volunteered to furnish the cake the opening night, and on this table is a stand of fine fruit in jars, also plants and flowers, sent in by kind friends and members of the Circle.

The Children's Table is in charge of Mrs. Chas. D. Whiting, assisted by Misses Eva Stetson, Eliza Walsh, Ella Tripp, Carrie Wiggin, Carrie Faulkner, Grace Pratt, Ellie Turpel, Gertie Boodrue, Annie Murphy, Flossie Whiting, Alida Denton, Carrie Deere. The contributions were album, J. R. Totman; smoking set, Charles Harrington; painting, Mrs. Alonzo Wells; cologne and thermometer, E. G. Cutter; lemonade set, Walter Tuttle, pr. vases, Mrs. Arthur V. Powers.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED

In South Weymouth, June 3, by Rev. J. Baker, Mr. James J. Hickey of Abington, to Mrs. Eva E. Davis of Weymouth.

In Weymouth, June 4, by Rev. Mr. Tenney, Mr. Nehemiah H. Thayer, aged 67 years, 1 month, 9 days.

In Weymouth, June 5, Josephine Lamy, aged 18 years, 7 months, 24 days.

In Hingham, June 6, Mary August, wife of Caleb Hay, aged 46 years, 10 months.

In Hingham, June 4, Ebed S. Stoddard, aged 70 years.

In Nantasket, June 7, Horace P. Beal, aged 37 years, 4 months.

In Boston, June 4, Sarah, wife of Capt. J. P. Trevival. The funeral was at Cohasset.

In South Braintree, June 6, Emeline S., wife of Thomas B. Stoddard.

In Natick, May 20. Mr. Wyman Fay, father of Dr. G. W. Fay, of Weymouth, aged 78 years.

FOULDS'

Choice breakfast cereal is better than oatmeal, and is a delicious article of food. Prepared from

WHEAT.

It commends itself as a healthy article giving diet. It contains the gluten and

GERM

of the berry, and is the food of all foods for all classes. Children thrive on it. It is a cooked white

MEAL

and cooks in five minutes. Give it a trial and you will never be without it. Your grocers sell it or will get it for you.

BUTLER, BREED & CO.

Agents, Boston, Mass.

GN-6-tf

Flowers for the Boston hospitals may be sent next Thursday night to Miss Jane Clapp, Weymouth Landing.

What! You don't mean to tell me. Keeping house! I think he had money enough for that. What's that? Yes, yes; Instalments, I suppose. Where did you say? Atkinson & Co's. Oh yes; they are at 827 Washington street, Boston. I'm going to look at their stock myself.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Salt, Druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy I ever knew of. Has got rid of a very bad case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at D. J. Pierce & Co's, Drug Store Weymouth.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by D. J. Pierce & Co.

HALE'S HONEY is the best Cough Cure, 25, 50c., $1. GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP heals and beautifies, 25c. GERMAN CORN REMOVER kills Corns & Bunions, 25c. HILL'S HAIR & WHISKER DYE—Black & Brown, 50c. PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS Cure in 1 Minute, 25c. DEAN'S RHEUMATIC PILLS are a sure cure, 50c.

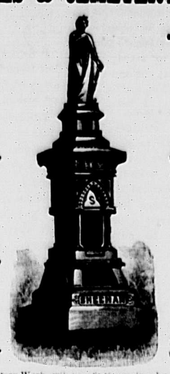
THOMAS & MILLER,

DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

STATUARY MONUMENTS,

HEADSTONES & CEMETERY CURBING,

FROM **GRANITE** AND **MARBLE.**



QUINCY, WESTERLY, BARRE, CLARK'S ISLAND, AND AND ALL GRANITES.

The very best quality of AMERICAN AND FOREIGN MARBLES.

[This cut represents a $5000 Monument erected by us at Saratoga.]

☞ Parties in need of Cemetery Work, will benefit themselves by giving us a call or corresponding with us, as we are making and have on hand a very superior quality of work from our new and artistic designs. We keep our own Draftsman, Artist and Sculptor, and can insure you perfect satisfaction on the largest or smallest contract.

WORKS:—Liberty Street, near Quincy Adams Station, Quincy, Mass, and 18 Lake Avenue, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

SPECIAL BARGAINS BEFORE MEMORIAL DAY.

GN-33-3m

Ladies should all use Ford's superior Standard Flavoring extracts. Sold by C. S. Ford, retailer of teas, coffee and spices. G tf

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN.

Don't Wait!

This Great German Medicine is the discovery and free 12 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and deep seated diseases. Don't wait. Your Kidneys or liver, they are dead if SULPHUR BITTERS do not cover take

BLUE PILLS

or mercury, they are dead if SULPHUR BITTERS. Health is wealth. Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS. Don't wait for what ails you, use the purest and best medicine, SULPHUR BITTERS.

Is your Tongue Coated with a yellow

MODERATE PRICES.

Collars and Cuffs

in largest assortment and sizes. Also,

WHITE AND FANCY SHIRTS, NECKWEAR, ETC.

Buy Your SPRING HAT —AT—

INCALLS'

(Hats and Gents' Furnishings),

568 Washington St., BOSTON.

Nearly opposite Adams House, and second door above Pray's Carpet Store.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods —AND—

CUSTOM TAILORING.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!

A. L. DENBROEDER,

would inform the public that he is now located at the NEW STORE

Next to J. G. Worster's Grocery, on Washington Square.

Weymouth Landing, and has in stock a fine assortment of Cloths for

Gentlemen's Garments,

which he will be made up in fashionable styles; and perfect fit guaranteed.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods!!

of all kinds, constantly on hand

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

☞Please call and examine our Cloths and get prices for thoroughly made Garments and the best of Furnishing Goods.

A. L. DENBROEDER.

Weymouth, March 3, 1887.

GEORGE L. WENTWORTH,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law

PRACTICES in all the Courts of the Commonwealth. Conveyances, contracts and wills carefully drawn. Wills probated and intestate estates administered. Collections attended to with promptness and dispatch.

Evening Office, 25 Main Street, South Weymouth. 15 1v

STOVES. STOVES.

JOSEPH I. BATES,

has on hand a nice assortment of

NEW PATTERNS OF STOVES,

including

Square & Round Parlor Stoves, Also Cooking Ranges in variety.

all of which will be sold at the LOWEST RATES.

Call and see them.

TIN ROOFING, PUMP WORK AND JOBBING, promptly attended to at the OLD STAND

OPPOSITE THE BRICK STORE.

Notwithstanding we have been struck in the back in our old age, (assassin like) by the unnatural hand of those who we have spent the best part of our life for, we shall continue on in our humble way to make a living for those that are dependent upon us.

JOSEPH I. BATES,

G-24-5m Weymouth, Mass.

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

Board of Health.

Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE Board of Health hereby notify all persons interested, that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 26 of the General Statutes, will be strictly enforced:

SEC. 47. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of .... any ...disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the ....Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.

SEC. 43. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is inflicted with .... any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the ....Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for such offence a sum not less than $50, nor more than $100.

The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox Measles and Whooping Cough.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman, P. O. Address, Weymouth.
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk, P. O. Address, North Weymouth.
HENRY LOUD,
JACOB BAKER,
WILLIAM NASH,
Board of Health.

Weymouth, March, 1886.

MEETINGS OF THE SELECTMEN & OVERSEERS OF THE POOR.

The Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House EVERY MONDAY (except the third) during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M. On the third Monday of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 2 o'clock P. M.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman, P. O. Address, Weymouth.
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk, P. O. Address, North Weymouth.
HENRY LOUD,
JACOB BAKER,
WILLIAM NASH,
Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.

Weymouth, March, 1886.

SAMUEL CURTIS.

Coffin Warehouse,

AND—

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,

Weymouth Landing.

COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Furnished at Short est Notice.

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.

Auction Sales attended to as usual.

ONE MILE SIGNAL WHISTLE

The loudest and most piercingly shrill whistle of its size made. Can be heard up to one mile. The exact size of a 10 caliber U. S. Government Rifle Cartridge. Made of durable brass with nickel bullet. Invaluable as a signal for teamsters, farmers, sportsmen and all who wish to attract attention at a long distance. Call your men to dinner with it. It will merrily chase away care. So attractive little novelty that every one who sees it wants it. You should have it. To introduce our fall catalogue, and interesting catalogue of guns, knives, novelties, and useful articles, we will send this whistle and catalogue by mail, post paid, for only 25 cents in stamps. Address RENNIE & ALLISON MFG. CO. 725 Filbert Street, Philadelphia, Penna.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The best Cough Cure you can use.

And the best preventive known for Consumption. It cures bodily pains, and all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs and all Female Complaints. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting towards the grave, will in most cases recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S TONIC; but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at $1.00.

HINDERCORNS

The safest, surest, quickest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, Warts, Moles, Callouses, &c. Hinders their further growth. Stops all pain. Gives instant ease. Makes the feet comfortable. Hindercorns cures when everything else fails. Sold by Druggists, 15c. Hiscox & Co., N. Y.

The Press Evangel.

O wasted ages! whither have ye led
The breeding masses for their daily bread?
Engendered serfs, across a world of gloom,
The wavelike generations reach the tomb.
Masters and lords, they feared a lord's decree,
Nor freedom knew nor truth to make them free.
But hark! A sound has reached the servile herd!
Strong brows are raised to catch the passing word;
From mouth to mouth a common whisper flies;
A wildfire message burns on lips and eyes;
Far-off and near the kindred tidings throng—
How hopes come true, how heroes challenge wrong;
How men have rights above all law's decree;
How weak ones rise and sweep the thrones like seas!
Behold! The people listen—question! Then
The inner light has come—the doors are men!
What read ye here! A dreamer's idle rule!
A swelling pedant's lesson for a school!
Nay, here no dreaming, no delusive charts;
But common interests for common hearts;
A truth, a Principle—beneath the sun
One vibrant throb—men's rights and wrongs are one;
One heart's small keyboard touches all the notes;
One weak one's cry distends the million throats;
Nor race nor nation bounds the human kind—
White, yellow, black—one conscience and one mind!
How spread the doctrine? See the teachers fly—
The printed messages across the sky;
From land to land, as never birds could wing;
With songs of promise birds could never sing;
With mighty meanings clearing here and there;
With nations' greetings kings could never share;
With new communions whispering near and far;
With gathering armies bent on peace, not war;
With kindly judges reading righteous laws;
With strength and cheer for every struggling cause.
Roll on, O cylinders of light, and teach
The helpless myriads tongue can never reach.
Make men, not masses; pulp and mud un-tie—
The single grain of sand reflects the light.
True freedom makes the individual free;
And common law for all makes Liberty!

THE PRAIRIE FIRE.

A few evenings ago a party of Northwestern cattlemen were grouped together in the rotunda of the Merchant's Hotel, when one of them told this incident, which has romance enough in it for the foundation for a novel:

It was in '75 or '76, I don't remember which, I was in the cattle business in the Indian Territory, below Medicine Lodge. I had shipped a drove of cattle to Kansas City, driving them from the Territory to Wichita, Kansas, and decided to continue on the main line of the road to Hutchinson, from which place I would take a horse and ride down to the territory. The distance from Hutchinson to Medicine Lodge was about ninety miles, which could be reached by a hard day's ride.

By daylight the next morning I was in the saddle and riding south. The day had been unusually warm and I had been riding rather slowly, with a view of pushing on faster when it had become cooler. A breeze sprang up from the south and I gave my horse a tap to urge him on; but not minding the whip he started in a different direction than the one which we had been going. He appeared to be uneasy, but I supposed this was caused from thirst. The sun had gone down and the wind was increasing, bringing with it a faint odor of burning grass. As it grew dark I could see a flickering of light at a distance, but thought nothing of it. It was not long, however, before I discovered the cause of the horse's uneasiness. Stretching from right to left, apparently in a semi circle, was a streak of fire, and I at once realized that I was in a dangerous position.

There was no way to escape except to turn back, and I was loth to do that. I stood still some time undecided what to do. It would be foolish to think of trying to break through this sweeping wall of fire. Turning the horse's head in the direction from which we came I let him have the reins. He needed no urging and covered the ground in fine style. I looked back, and was dismayed to see that even as fast as we were going the fire was gaining on us. Giving the horse a sharp cut with the whip he gave a lunge forward, but fell, throwing me over his head. He had stepped into a prairie dog's hole and broken a leg. Seeing that he could go no further I drew my revolver and ended his life.

The fire was now less than a mile from me, coming before a terrible wind, the flames leaping high in the air. By the light I could see a small hill a few hundred yards away, and my only hope was to reach that, perhaps finding shelter on the opposite side. I put forth my best efforts, but before covering half the distance I could hear the roar of the flames and feel the heat, while the smoke was suffocating. Making a terrible effort I kept to my feet for a few seconds more, and then consciousness left me.

When I awoke it was morning, and bending over me was a young woman. Remembering what I had passed through, my first impression was that I was dead and in—well, where we all want to go some time. But I soon found out my mistake, and discovered that I was in a cave dug in the side of a hill. In flying from the fire my last step had brought me to the door, and, falling, had forced it open. The young woman was in great distress, and told me that she feared her husband had been caught in the prairie fire. She told me her history very briefly, saying that she was an orphan, had been married but a short time, and came from the East with her husband to make a home. Her husband had left her alone two days before, having gone to the nearest town, and she had expected him to return the evening before. Hastily eating what she had prepared, we started in search of the missing man.

The scene was a desolate one, as far as the eye could reach being a sea of ashes. We had gone a little over a mile when we found the charred remains of the woman's husband. I left her watching over him while I hunted up a habitation, and securing assistance we buried him near where he died. I hired a man to take me to my ranch, where I found my partner had arrived all right. Shortly after that I sold out and came North, but I think I shall not forget that part of the country soon.

Just as the narrator had ceased speaking a bright little boy came running up to him, saying:

"Papa, mamma wants to see you."

"But what became of the young woman?" was asked in unison by the rest of the party as the gentleman arose.

"Well," said he, with a smile, "she has just sent our boy after me."—[St. Paul Globe.

Wealth in Garbage Heaps.

Every twenty-four hours over 2300 loads of ashes and garbage are collected in the city, and hereafter it is to be gathered at night, writes Amos J. Cummings in one of his New York letters. The ash cans will be set out in the evening and the morning spectacle of the collectors of rags exploring ash barrels with hooks will be no longer witnessed. The innovation means a fortune to the enterprising Italian who assorts the contents of these ash carts on the dumps and illustrates the tendencies of the times towards monopolies. When the garbage and ashes have been collected the carts drive to one of the seventeen docks on the water front of the city known as dumping boards. They are bridge-like structures, extending out over the river, and under them lie the scows, into which the contents of the carts are dumped. Italians covered with dirt swarm over the scows and trim the load, so the vessel will ride properly. Formerly these trimmers were paid by the city, and their services cost the tax-payers thousands of dollars a year. An Italian contractor agreed to do the work for nothing if allowed to collect the rags and bones found in the refuse matter. He hired scores of Italian laborers at $1.25 a day, and made a small fortune the first year. A brisk competition for the privilege of doing the unsavory work sprang up, but the Italian outdid all competitors, and astonished even the city authorities by agreeing to pay $326 a week for the privilege of doing the trimming of the scows. He hires a great force of men, and every Monday morning he pays into the City Treasurer $326. Although his employes must work night or day at a low rate of wages, the supply of laborers far exceeds the demand. There is to them a fascination about the work akin to the excitement of digging for gold, for at every one of the seventeen dumping boards in the city some trimmer is sure to find a coin or some article of value each day in the year. It is an unwritten but rigidly regarded law that the trimmer owns all the money or plate that he finds. The trimmers tell of one of their number who found a $10,000 negotiable bond in one of the dumps. He ceased work on the scows, invested in real estate and is now rich and well dressed and moves in the upper tendom of Italian society.

The Pink-Eyed Pittsleys.

Scattered through the several country towns and villages of Rochester, Freetown, Lakeville, Long Plain, Acushnet and Myricks is a peculiar race of people that stick close to their native backwoods, but on rare occasions emerge from their self-chosen retirement to the neighboring more populous towns of Middleborough and Wareham, and are sometimes seen on the streets of New Bedford, Taunton and Fall River, the observed of all beholders. Their local appellation that follows them to all places is that of "Pink-eyed Pittsleys." Their peculiarity is pink eyes and perfectly white hair. This striking singularity is said to have first made its appearance in a family by the name of Pittsley in Freetown, a century or more ago, and spread through succeeding generations among the offspring of those who intermarried with the members of the family, until many of the residents of this section of a variety of family names as well as that of Pittsley have members marked by this peculiarity of the eyes and hair and an accompanying facial expression that is odd in the extreme. The old man Merchant Pittsley was pink-eyed and he had nine children. All five of his sons had pink eyes and white hair, and one daughter was marked the same way, but the other three girls had as fine black eyes and dark hair as any girl in town. They married, all but one, and had children, and some of their children had pink eyes and white hair, but not all.—[Brockton (Mass.) Gazette.

West Point Dancing Classes.

One of the morning duties at West Point is the dancing lesson. Each class has an hour a day alloted to it. The dancing master calls the dance, the pianist strikes up a lively tune, and the cadets revolve and gyrate in couples around the room. They can hardly fail to become good dancers when all enter into the spirit of it with so much heartiness. The dancing master is the jolliest of short, fat Frenchmen.

"Attention, cavaliers!" he calls. "In ze valtz ze right foot es advance, so; zen ze left, and ze right brought up, so! Now,—one, two, three; one, two, three!" and he sways his body and half closes his eyes as he chants the numbers, while the whole room full of boys move as he directs. Suddenly he sees a cadet leaning against the wall, and he dart across the room to him.

"Ah, Monsieur, vy do you not dance?"

"Can't get the step," is the reply.

"Oh, et is very easy. I vill get you a partner." And away he goes to another who also has difficulty with the step, and, panting and red in the face, brings him to the scene. "Now, Mees Fisher, allow me introduce Monsieur Johnson; now you will dance." And "Johnson and Mees Fisher" bow, and redden at the laughter around them, and then try again.—[St. Nicholas.

An Orchestra of Convicts.

The island of Noumia has what is acknowledged to be the best orchestra in the southern hemisphere, and is composed entirely of convicts. Its complement averages 120 pieces, and the whole is under the direction of a former leader in the Grand opera, who is "doing lifetime" for murder. Twice a week—on Thursdays and Sundays—the band plays three hours in the public square, and all the officials and business element of the capital make use of the time and place as a sort of clearing house for their social obligations. The band plays music of a high class, and as, in 1884, Noumia was the only place in the southern world where Wagner's music could be heard, many music lovers came from Australia expressly to hear it.—[Boston Transcript.

A Natural Inference.

"Yes," said Miss Spinster, with an engaging simper, "I have seen twenty-six springs."

"Who is your oculist?" inquired Mr. Oldboy.

"My oculist?"

"Yes. If you have only seen twenty-six springs you must have been blind at some time."—[Bazar.

A Paying Business.

Very young man: You wouldn't think it, but I've just paid seventy thousand dollars in cash for a house, all made by my own pluck and perseverance.

Young lady: Really! What business are you in?

Very Young man: I'm a son-in-law.—[Life.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

A Practical Princess.

The Princess of Wales is always to be found on the side of common sense, and in having her daughter taught the complete art of dressmaking has set an example which ought to be widely followed by women to whom it must be of much greater consequence. The princess herself is known to be completely up both in theory and practice, and this is the great reason why she is always so perfectly dressed and why her dressmakers find her so difficult to satisfy with anything short of the best cut and workmanship.—[The Queen.

Meeting an old Flame.

"Women are peculiar creatures," remarked a soured old timer to me yesterday. "On an average they have six or seven desperate affairs before finally marrying. Now, it is natural that in the majority of them things happened that are of the most sacred character. Then urged on possibly by mercenary parents, they marry some fellow because he can support them. In the course of time they meet their old lover and look him square in the face as if without a thought of the intimate past, and unblushingly as if they had been strangers all their lives. If the past does come up to them they never show it; their acting is the perfection of art. I confess of having made a study of women, but the more I trouble my brain with the subject the more confused my conclusions are."—[Louisville Post.

No Time For the Mind.

A certain village in western Pennsylvania has been known for many generations as the purgatory of bad housekeepers. To be a model housekeeper is one ambition of its women. Although many of them are wealthy, very few have servants.

"What I do myself is well done," is their favorite maxim. Their houses are immaculately neat, their rooms are daily aired, swept, dusted and then closed up, while the family live in the kitchen. The cupboards are full of lucent jellies and jams; a new recipe creates a stir of excitement in the community only equalled by a new stitch in fancy work.

"It was years before we would give in to sewing machines," said a matron of the village, "and even now we make all underclothing by hand."

A new comer to the town, a woman of rare brilliancy and sweetness of nature, was ostracised because her "linen sheets were not hemstitched and she bought her canned goods."

These women have no time for reading, travel or social enjoyment; they are forced to remain silent while their husbands or children discuss any matter of general interest. Well cooked viands and neat houses undoubtedly are good things, but they are not worth the sacrifice of a woman's whole thoughts, life and being. Where the treasure is there will the heart be also; and if a woman makes a fetich of her table linen or the temporary box in which she lives, her mind and affections soon will be measured by them.—[Youth's Companion.

Professional Members.

Something over a year ago we called the attention of our readers to a new field for women's labor in undertaking the work of mending in families. We are now assured that in many instances women in Eastern cities have adopted the trade and found it fairly remunerative and not laborious work. The woman who follows it has for her customers a dozen or twenty households, each of which she visits weekly, and spends a few hours in doing up the family darning and mending, including ripping and cleansing of old gowns. Her engagements are systematized, and she never lacks work. Some of these members make a specialty of repairing lace and other delicate fabrics. The pay is fairly good, and the professional member is a great blessing to busy housekeepers with large families.

There are unquestionably in Chicago more than 50,000 families who would be glad to employ such a person as this once a month or oftener. It is not an exaggerated estimate to state that fully 1000 women might find employment in this line immediately, and did they prove themselves capable then work would be very soon in demand, and they would never be in want of customers. In fact, the whole secret of this endless discussion about working women would be solved, were the ambition of the would-be wage-earner, primarily, to make herself of use. The woman who can do some useful work, and do it well, need never be long without a fair and certain wage, unless she persistently, and with malice aforethought, insists upon thrusting herself where her work is not needed. There is work enough in the world if women would only go where it is and learn to do it well. Learn to do something first; be sure that it is something the world wants; after that you can let the question of living wages take care of itself. It will take care of itself; the energetic, capable women are not the women who call upon us for pity and charity. And apropos of the menders, it may be said that the field of work that provision for the daily, simple need of humanity opens is practically limitless, and it is always in need of more workers.—[Inter-Ocean.

Fashion Notes.

Dotted stuffs are very fashionable.

Big buttons are a feature on summer frocks.

The straight bang is the best for warm weather.

All sleeves are loose above the elbow this season.

The parasol must correspond with the dress this summer.

Open work and hemstitches are largely utilized for midsummer wraps.

Checked surahs and checked taffetas silks are pretty for young girls.

Bustles grow larger, but in better form and more compressible and elastic.

Jet belts will be worn with white frocks, and also with black and white toilets.

Jet is quite the most fashionable of all trimmings, as well as the most costly.

Long wraps will not be worn any more until October, except by elderly women.

There is no end to the variety in hats, their brims, crowns, and trimmings, this summer.

Bluish, greenish and pinkish grays are much in favor, both for dress and household decorations.

Brocades for dress materials have decidedly not gone out though many fashion writers say so.

English tailors' jackets are made very plain and very tight, but those of Pingut and Worth are more loosely fitted, and are elaborately trimmed.

Women are wearing plush mourning jackets cut in exact imitation of the masculine smoking coat.

The mania for tight sleeves is over. The waist is the objective point of the tight squeeze in dress now.

Bustles are so big they make dresses shorter in the back. Not a pretty style, but it is a fact for all that.

The mutton leg sleeve, tight to the elbow and puffed above to the shoulder seam or arm hole, grows in favor.

It was predicted in the early spring that bonnets would be larger and trimmings higher and more pyramidal than last season.

The ribbons and flowers worn with a white or cream lace toilet should always correspond with the color of silk slip worn under it.

Old-fashioned corn color is again in favor for summer frocks, or for ribbons and accessories of the toilet to be worn with white dresses.

Nothing is more becoming to the face than the gauze bonnets which are so stylish this season. Tulle lace and metal gauzes are used in the construction, and grasses and delicate blossoms finish their decoration.

Figures and dots make their appearance among the checks, plaids, and stripes of one kind or another that flood the dry goods counters at the moment.

Panels of plaid silk are used with more or less good effect on plain fabrics. It was hardly a harmonious combination, and certainly not so stylish as a whole costume of the plaid.

Colored chips are among the stylish hats and bonnets, and may be made to have a very pretty effect, or quite the contrary. Green is the most stylish color in these straws.

The cottage bonnet made on wires is of white mull or of delicate lace, and for garden parties, class day and like festive occasions there is nothing in this season's styles as pretty or appropriate for young ladies.

On black bonnets of lace or Neapolitan braid where lace is used as a trimming, it is a pretty fashion to have a throat bow of the lace edge made into a pretty rosette. This is newer than ribbon strings and more becoming.

The only reason black silks are not more worn is that a reliable black silk is about the hardest material to get, no matter how much you are willing to pay for it, which does not speak well for the honesty of manufacturers.

Interplaited straw, worked with gold, are new fancies in dress garniture. Many of the handsomest gold trimmings have the pattern outlined with filaments of straw, almost imperceptible, but still adding greatly to the effect.

The Spare Bed.

A Boston doctor says that "the spare bed in the farm-house has been to blame for two-thirds of the cases of rheumatism and deaths by consumption." There isn't any use in denying that the spare bed in the winter is cool when you first get in. After you have been in a while and fallen into a kind of stupor you don't mind it so much. We have slept in the spare bed during the winter season; that is, we've gone to bed in it and been rescued subsequently by a relief party sent for the purpose. You know how the spare bed in the old farm-house looks, probably. It stands there in one corner, the bedstead with a high headboard and square posts with a ball on the top of each, and the foot-board tops off with a sort of roll with a round ornament on each end that you can turn and they can hear it squeak down in the front yard. The bed has a big white spread on it which reaches to the floor, or perhaps a "log-cabin" quilt. Then there are a couple of pillows that would make good anvils if they were a little different shape. But when you get in and lie down on an ice-floe and pull the glacier up over you that's the time it is interesting. How awful cold the spare bed can get! After you get in you turn over once to see if it wont seem a little warmer. But you never make another turn. You're frozen too stiff by that time. And generally you fall into a kind of lethargy, and the next thing you know a couple of doctors are standing over you waiting for amputation to set in on your right leg which lay against the under sheet in the spare bed.

Money in Blacking Boots.

A New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Record writes: "I have been watching for a number of years a sunburned Italian bootblack who has a stand within range of my office window. He pays no rent, working out his indebtedness by keeping the sidewalk clean and regulating the awnings of the people on the corner. He has two chairs mounted on a brass-trimmed platform, and a big umbrella to keep off the sun in warm weather. He is a decent fellow, and does not spit on your boots, as do most bootblacks, but has a wet sponge in a tin that he dampens his brushes with. Such a shine as he gives, and all for five cents. Notwithstanding the fact that business is very dull in the winter, bad weather and cold weather being very much against him, he has managed to put money in the bank. He told me the other day, with the air of a man not altogether displeased with his extravagance, that it costs him fifty dollars a month to live. When I exclaimed at this he added, with another touch of pride, that he had a wife and three children. How much better off he is than many men who make as many thousands as he does hundreds, because he lives within his means."

A Race of Small Turkeys.

A curious case of race deterioration has been furnished by Mr. J. D. Caton. Ten years ago a number of wild turkey were sent by him from Ottawa to Santa Cruz Island, located in the Pacific some twenty miles from the American coast. Late descendants from these birds are found to grow only one-third as large as their ancestors—the largest cock hardly weighing six pounds. This remarkable diminution in size is believed to have resulted solely from inbreeding, or too close relationship of parents.

A Hint To Teachers.

Some experienced educators think that a good many teachers in the public schools make a mistake in not urging the scholars to talk more—the laconic reply of "yes" or "no" on the part of a scholar not being conducive to the process of thinking. Questions should be put in such a manner by the teacher that the pupil will be bound to use one or more sentences, thus exercising the mind more and acquiring a better knowledge of the construction of the English language.—[New York Epoch.

SCENES IN CANTON.

What a Traveler Saw in a Chinese City.

Animal Food, Coolie Bearers, and the Myriad Boats in Pearl River.

Black dog and black cat to the Chinese epicure—and only epicures and the rich can afford the luxuries of dog and cat, more expensive as they are than beef or pork—are much better eating than yellow or white or spotted animals of the same sort, and as a proof of the genuineness of the color of these delicacies their tails are not taken off with their hides when they are skinned, but are left untouched. So that with their tails upon them they are exposed for sale, and by no means a tempting sight are they. Birds' nests for soup, like dogs and cats, are not to be found in every shop. They are even greater delicacies and certainly are much more inviting, for they are not cooked in that state in which they are found, but after they have been thoroughly washed and cleansed. They are divided up into small pieces and are of a gelatinous composition, but have when ready for the market a stringy, fibrous appearance.

Canton, one of the largest and perhaps the most interesting city of the great Celestial Empire, is situated near the mouth of the Pearl River, and, notwithstanding the fact that it is a seaport town, and would naturally seem to be peculiarly exposed to European and civilizing influences, is today little changed from what it was when Marco Polo, the intrepid and enterprising traveler, first made his way into it several centuries ago. The Chinese evidently regarded this foreigner more kindly than subsequent travelers, for his bust, with its Caucasian face and with its head surmounted by a European hat is set up with 499 almond-eyed, pig-tailed Mongolians in the celebrated Temple of the Five Hundred Genii. Great gilded representations they all are, numbering among them Buddha himself, as well as the greatest of the Chinese Emperors.

The width of the widest of the Canton streets cannot be more than six or seven feet and they are paved with great stone flags, but there is no system of drainage. The only way of getting about is by walking or by being carried by coolies in chairs. There are three coolies for each chair, one behind and two in front. Seated in a chair or palanquin, one is hurried along through the narrow streets at a remarkably rapid rate. The coolie bearers make a peculiar "Ehi-eh" noise warning the foot passers to get out of the way. Often these are obliged to stand with their backs close up against a wall while the palanquin is carried by. Two palanquins meeting generally have just room enough though considerable difficulty in passing.

By no means the least interesting part of this very interesting Chinese city is the Chu-Kiang, or Pearl river, upon which it is situated. For the river must be considered as much a part of Canton as the most crowded streets that run down to its banks. Its surface seems covered with little boats that not only ply up and down, but form the only homes of a large portion of the population. Little boats only fifteen or twenty feet long and not more than three or four feet wide are the dwelling places of families of six and seven persons. A low, rounded roof over the central part of the boat is the only covering, and here little children are born, grow up, and marry. Here whole families cook, sleep, work, and make merry. A pan or an earthen jar placed in the bottom of the boat is the stove, a kettle hung above holds that conglomeration of rice, vegetables, and pork that stews and simmers until it is cooked, when the Chinaman takes his portion of it into a little basin. Three or four times a day, year in and year out, he throws with a pair of chopsticks this chow from his tin or china basin into his mouth. At night the banks of the river are lined with these little boats, four or five or even more deep, and when all is quiet at midnight it is hard to realize that here is at rest no small proportion of the inhabitants of the great seaport. A class of boats larger, more elegant, and somewhat different in kind, but which are just as much a feature of Canton, because they represent a different side of life, are the flower boats. It is difficult to describe exactly their character, but they may be said to be rather in the line of pleasure resorts. Some are handsomely furnished with easy lounging chairs and settees, and tables upon which are swee meats, cakes and fruits, and delicate china teapots and cups. Banners of silks line the walls and Chinese lanterns shed a soft light over the furnishings. Everything is open. These boats are placed side by side, and as one steps from the deck of one boat to the deck of another he might well imagine that he were walking along a street on which opened numerous booths and halls. Gay enough are these flower boats at night when the Chinese men of the world saunter along, go in and smoke opium or drink tea with the thickly-painted but perfectly expressionless Chinese beauties that throng them. They gamble and sing, dance, play monotonous music upon discordant instruments, and indulge in revelings and carousings.

So Easy.

"O Katie, do tell me how you make that lovely shell lace insertion, Is it hard to make?"

"Oh, no! It's easy as anything; you simply cast on twelve stitches, and then knit two, over twice, narrow, over again, knit three together, over twice, purl one, knit two, slip one, purl one, knit four, narrow, knit six, knit one and slip it back, slip two over it, purl one, knit three, purl again, drop one, knit six and so on right thro gh."

"Is that all? Why, how easy it is! And yet there are men who swear that women can never remember anything. Tid-Bits.

Where Rubies are Found.

The designation ruby mines is altogether inappropriate, seeing that no mining is required, or at any rate has ever been attempted. The gems are found in a very rough state at distances from the surface of the land varying from three feet to a dozen, and these tracts of a free, gravelly soil, intermixed with quartzy clay, stretch in long, slightly undulating plains, skirted by ranges of lofty hills.

A Change Desirable.

"Your papa and your mamma, know what's best for you, Bobby," said his mother, "don't tease me any more."

Bobby lay down on the rug and rolled over once or twice. Then he said from his recumbent position:

"Ma, do you know that I feel like being an orphan?"—[New York Sun.

A Feathered Mimic.

M. D'Orbigny, a traveler who was passing through Guiana, in South America, was, when encamped one night in the edge of a wood, awakened by what he took to be the cries of a man in distress. He listened, and heard, following each other in great rapidity, what seemed to be a scream of terror and despair, then a supplication, and then a cry as of one dying. The traveler leaped from his couch, seized his gun, and hastily woke his Indian guide.

"Come this instant!" he cried. "There is some one being murdered in the thicket. Let us go to his assistance."

Thereupon the cries were repeated, and the Indian listened. He burst into a laugh.

"What do you mean?" asked the traveler.

"That, sir, said the guide, "is the tion-tion bird, perched on a limb somewhere in the neighborhood. It is only a piece of mockery. Presently you will hear him laugh."

And then, in fact, a wild shout as of laughter rang out on the night air.

The tion-tion is a sort of South American mocking bird, which has an extraordinary gift of imitation. It is also a bird of great beauty of plumage. It is sometimes called the "yellow-neck." Its feathers are of lively colors and its tail is brilliant and spreading. The natives use its feathers to decorate their hats with on feast-days and turn their head-gear into golden crowns in appearance.

The bird mimics almost every sound he hears, and imitates the speech of men as successfully as the parrot does. The inhabitants of Guiana assert that he can imitate faithfully the accent of the English, French and Spanish. Natural sounds and the cries of animals of every sort he reproduces very cleverly.

Silkworms in Tuscany.

Great cleanliness is necessary to keep the silkworms in good health. For this small pieces of coarse net are used, cut to the size of the baskets, and every morning a piece is laid on the top of the worms; fresh young leaves sliced fine are strewn on the net, and the worms come up through the holes to find their food, when the piece of net is lifted up, the basket cleaned out, dry paper laid in, and the net with the worms on it returned to the basket. After eight days they go to sleep for twenty hours, during which time care is taken not to disturb them, and no food given until they are quite lively and have changed their skins. They grow visibly after having thrown off their old jackets, and come out lighter colored and very soft looking. The heat of the room is now diminished, as in a day or two the peasants will come for their worms, and those of the villa will have to be changed into other rooms, ten of which are devoted to the silkworms in spring and to the storage of beans and maize in Autumn and winter.—[Macmillan.

An old legend asserts that a scorpion, when placed within a ring of red-hot embers, will, after futile efforts to pass the fiery circle, deliberately commit suicide by stinging itself in the head. Scientific men have often disagreed concerning the truthfulness of the assertion and many chapters have been written on it. The subject has lately been thoroughly investigated by Prof. J. E. Bourne of Madras, who finds that the greatest effect of scorpion poison upon a scorpion is a slight sluggishness, and that death within a fire ring must be due to heat. Sir Joseph Fayrer had already shown that the poison of the deadly cobra will not affect a cobra.

A Baltimore Police Officer, 30 years on the force, Mr. Henry H. Durkee, says: "I suffered with poison oak for more than a year. I tried St. Jacobs Oil; after second application all the sores dried up and I was cured. I think it invaluable."

An English surgeon says that people who use rocking chairs the most get deaf the soonest. Rocking also hurts the eyes and makes people near sighted.

Mr. John Gutmos, Sherman Ky., writes: "I have used St. Jacobs Oil for ten years. It always cured the toothache in about ten minutes." Sold by Druggists and Dealers.

A Manchester shoemaker named Isaac Came opened a shop opposite where he had been a servant. His sign read: "I, Came—from over the way." A tavern keeper named Danger, being driven from his house, built opposite, and his sign was; "Danger—from over the way." His successor in the old place put up a new inscription: "There is no danger here now."

Disease and Death

Force their way into many a household that might be protected from their inroads, by the simple protection of keeping in the house that benign family medicine and safeguard of health, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Particularly where there are children, should it be kept on hand, as a prompt remedy for infantile complaints, in their outset easily conquerable, but which, if allowed to engraft themselves on the delicate child's organism, are not easily dislodged, and speedily work grievous mischief. Irregularity of the bowels, indigest on and biliousness, are ailments of common occurrence in the household. Children, living in malarious regions, are more liable to be attacked with chills and fever than adults, and the ravages of that fell disease in their system are speedier and more serious. In remote localities, far from professional aid, it is especially desirable.

A Great English Remedy.

A famous physician, many years ago, with the aid of an English chemist, formulated a preparation which effected remarkable cures of liver diseases, bile, indigestion, etc., and from a small beginning there arose a large demand and sale for it, which has ever increased until, after generations have passed, its popularity has become world-wide. The name of this celebrated remedy is Cockle's Anti-Bilious Pills.

To such traveled Americans as have become acquainted with the great merits of these Pills (so unlike any others), and who have ever since resorted to their use in cases of need, commendation is unnecessary. *Put to those who have not used them and have no knowledge of their wonderful virtues, we now invite attention.*

The use of these Pills in the United States is already large. Their virtues have never varied, and will stand the test in any clime. They are advertised in our columns—not in a flagrant manner, but modestly; for the great praise bestowed upon them by high authorities renders it unnecessary, even distasteful, to extol their merits beyond plain, unvarnished statements.

To sons afflicted with indigestion or any bilious or liver trouble, should be set in mind "Cockle's Anti-Bilious Pills," and should ask for them of their druggist, and if he has not got them, insist that he should order them specially for themselves of any wholesale dealer, of whom they can be had.

The city of Little rock, Ark., offers every inducement to the manufacturer, merchant, mechanic and homeseeker. Population about 35,000, taxes low; good public schools, churches and society. Climate temperate all the year round. It is an enterprising city, has railroads from five directions, about a dozen contemplated lines, street railroads, gas, electric light, paid fire department, two daily papers, board of trade, etc. It is the capital of the State, the geographical centre, and the chief city in every respect. Land is cheap, both lots and suburban property being on the market. Information in regard to Little Rock or Arkansas, will be furnished on application to the Real Estate Exchange, Hon. Thomas Essex, or The Gazette, Little Rock, Ark.

Charles Goodnight, the "cattle-king" of Texas, has 80,000 head of cattle, and vast area of land under fence. He is said to own 1,000 acres.

A Prize in the Lottery

Of life which is usually unappreciated until it is lost, perhaps never to return, is health. What a priceless boon it is, and how we ought to cherish it, that it may not be a vain or thankless boon. Many of the diseases that flesh is heir to, and which make life burdensome, such as consumption, or rotting of the lungs, and other scrofulous and blood diseases, are completely cured by Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" after all other remedies have failed. Dr. Pierce's treatise on consumption mailed for 10 cents in stamps. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

"All Men Are Liars,"

Said David of old. He was probably prompted to make the above remark after trying some unreliable catarrh remedy. Had he been permitted to live until the present day, and tried Dr. Sage's Remedy, he might have had a better opinion of mankind. We claim that no case of catarrh can withstand the magic effects of this wonderfu medicine. One trial of it will convince you of its efficacy. By druggists; fifty cents.

Four hundred and fifty million postal cards are manufactured annually in the United States.

* * * * Delicate diseases of either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Book 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

A schoolmaster at Lodi, Cal., whipped fifteen girls because they turned up their noses at him.

A Wonderful Machine and Offer.

To introduce them we give away 10,000 Self-operating Washing Machines. No labor or washboard. Best in the world. If you want one, write The National Co., 27 Dey St., N. Y.

If a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption and rest well.

N. E.—Twenty-Three

It is Economy

To buy Hood's Sarsaparilla, for in it you get more real value for the money than in any other medicine. All the virtues of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains in Doses and last a month, while others will average to last not over a week, and the superior curative powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla are also well known. Hence for economy, purity, strength and health buy Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"All I ask of anyone is to try one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and see its

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Weymouth Gazette,

BRAINTREE REPORTER.

VOL. XXI. WEYMOUTH, MASS., JUNE 17. 1887. NO. 9.

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Choice Creamery

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TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES,

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LOUNGES, TABLES, CHAIRS, LOOKING GLASSES, &c. &c.,

which we are constantly changing for new.

We sell at reasonable rates and deliver in good order free of expense.

GARDEN AND GRASS

SEEDS!

Last year we proposed to maintain our reputation for having the best assortment of new and tested seeds; we can frankly say the result proved far beyond our expectations, as we heard universal satisfaction expressed from all those who used our seed. We shall therefore take special pains and not venture to risk our reputation this year, on anything but the best of seed.

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Can be found here at reasonable rates.

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India Steel Scythe!

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"It is the best Scythe that I ever handled," is the verdict of all those to whom we have sold them.

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This is of VITAL IMPORTANCE to you!

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These Fertilizers have been thoroughly tested and have proved, by the increasing demand, to be best in the market.

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The Dear Old Songs of Home.

O wheel sublime of tireless time,
Turn backward in your flight,
Ring out the chime in fairy rhyme
Of boyhood's music bright!
Like bells of joy outringing,
Those memories old are clinging,
Now faint, now near again I hear
In accents clear where'er I roam,
My mother sweetly singing,
Singing, sweetly singing,
The dear old songs of home.

Make me a boy, with boyhood's joy,
As in the days of old.
When ruddy blaze before our gaze
Went up in sparks of gold.
I see the kettle swinging,
The shadows round it clinging,
Till once again in sweet refrain,
On land or main, where'er I roam,
I hear my mother singing,
Singing, sweetly singing,
The dear old songs of home.

At set of sun, when day was done,
Like silver chiming bells,
Rose on the air, with evening prayer,
The song we loved so well.
Still in my ear they're ringing,
And memories old are bringing,
Like gentle shower, of boyhood's hour,
With subtle power, where'er I roam,
Of mother sweetly singing,
Singing, sweetly singing,
The dear old songs of home.

No time can blot this fragrant spot,
This chime of silver bells,
But oft my heart with sudden start
The secret surely tells.
Then 'mid the glad bells ringing,
With holy thoughts uspringing,
Now faint, then clear, again I hear
In accents dear, where'er I roam,
My mother sweetly singing,
Singing, sweetly singing,
The dear old songs of home.

—[Fred E. Woods in Current.

BETWEEN TWO STOOLS.

Up at the hall there was a general commotion. Mr. Westley, the owner of Westley Grange, had come pretty nearly to the end of his tether. He had but lately succeeded to the estate, and it had come to him very heavily encumbered; and now, with reduced rents, irregularly paid, he found it impossible to go on. He had, therefore, determine to spend a couple of years on the continent, during which time he hoped that the agricultural depression would pass away.

The establishment at the hall was not a large one by any means for a country bachelor squire, but it was larger than he could afford to keep up under existing circumstances. So one evening he called his servants together and told them how matters were with him, bidding them seek other situations at once.

His personal servant, Ben Biggins, was not included in the general dismissal, but was destined to accompany his master abroad. Ben was one of those men not unfrequently met with in this country—a man who could turn his hand to most things, though he might be no good at any. The position he held at Westley Grange was a cross between a valet and a gamekeeper, but at odd times he had been known to cook his master's dinner and make his master's bed. This was during a grouse shooting expedition on the Welsh hills, but the rumor of it had traveled to Westley. Ben was in high spirits when he was told of the journey in store for him.

"I'll teach these foreigners a thing or two," he said to the cook one night; to which she replied: "You be very careful, Mr. Ben, that they don't teach you more than you teach them."

"Them!" he cried; "them teach me. Why, I could wallop the lot of 'em, if I wanted to."

"Then you mind you don't want to," she answered.

"Why, you know very well," continued Ben, "that I set your watch a-going after James, the watchmaker, had it a month, and couldn't make nothing of it; and I stopped the blue bedroom chimbly smoking, when the smoke had nearly druv you all out of the place."

"Rubbish!" she said. "The watch only wanted winding; and as for the chimbly, it smoked because there was a bag of straw in it. You needn't crow over them things, young man."

Yes, there was a little ill-feeling on the part of the cook toward Ben. She had claimed him for her own originally, but Ben had fought shy; and latterly he had been paying a good deal of attention to Anna, the housemaid at the rectory. Either fault alone, on Ben's part, would have made the cook somewhat aggrieved toward him, but the two combined were more than culinary flesh and blood could stand. Thus it happened that her tongue had an access of acerbity when moving at Ben.

Down at the rectory the commotion was nearly as general. The servants discussed the situation from morning till night, and Anna received many unpleasant jeers.

"Stick to you!" said the coachman; "not he. Them sort never stick to nothing but their baccy. When you says good-by to Ben, you says good-by forever, my lass."

"He can please himself," she said; but if he thinks I shall die broken-hearted because he takes on with some foreign girl, he's very much mistook."

"That's always the way with you women-folk. You talks as big as big, and when it comes to, you doubles up to nothing. There was that gal o' Simmond's—her as kept company with that keeper fellow. Look how her brazened it out when they found he'd left a wife in Wales, and her died of consumption in less than a year.

"But Ben and me's different," said Anna. "If he's not in earnest, no more aren't I." Which was perhaps consolatory.

The time slipped rapidly by, and it wanted but a day till Ben and his master should start for the continent. That night Ben repaired to the rectory, and had a parting interview with Anna. His last words were: "You'll not forget me, Anna, while I'm parted from you? I'm a-coming back for you some day. Till then, ho river!"

"Till what?"

"That's a bit of French, my dear. I've bin learning the langwidge lately. It's something like 'good-by,' only more so. Ho river!" And so they parted.

In the course of a few weeks Ben and his master were comfortably settled in a small German village near Bonn. The house where they had made their home was an old farmhouse that had once belonged to a noble family, but was now partly fallen to decay. It was inhabited by the present owner, who carried on the business of a small farmer and wine grower. He had neither wife nor child, the domestic functions being superintended, and in a great measure performed, by a sister. Naturally, therefore, it came about that Ben and Fraulein Schmidt were often in each other's company, and naturally also, Ben improved the occasion. If the Fraulein, with womanly curiosity, asked about the Herr Westley, Ben was careful to explain to her that Herr Westley was a great baron at home, dwelling in a mansion with marble halls and gilded ceilings; that he, Benjamin Biggins, was the confidential companion of this said great baron, and that, though he (Benjamin) now appeared in the role of a servant, he had a remarkably good position among the gentlemen of his native land. And the Fraulein would listen with flushed cheeks and sparkling eyes. Sometimes in the evening, before the farmer had come home, as they sat together by the house place fire, Ben would delight his listener with stories of the wonders of London. He had spent a few hours there one day while attending upon his master, and he therefore felt competent to describe its principal sights, and where his knowledge failed his invention came to the rescue.

True, he mixed things up a little. He got the National gallery and the houses of Parliament under the same roof, Westminster Abbey and the Tower within a stone's throw of each other, while the way to the Crystal Palace was over London Bridge, and up the river, past Battersea Park. But this made no difference at all to his listener. Like Desdemona, she drank in all his descriptions—

"But still the house affairs would draw her thence;
Which ever as she could with haste dispatch,
She'd come again."

All this was, I fear, on Ben's part, a matter of calculation rather than sentiment. That he wished to stand well, for the standing's sake, in the eyes of his landlady, goes without saying, but the standing well brought with it and after it some advantages that were of infinitely more value to Ben. There were many things dear to Ben's heart, but none more dear than poached eggs and hot buttered toast; and though those were "not in the contract," they were almost daily incidents of Ben's life. At first, it is true, he had not got on so well with his landlady, for notwithstanding the best intentions, neither had been able to comprehend a word said by the other. Time, however, which works wonders in so many cases, brought amelioration in this, for Ben got a smattering of German, and the Fraulein picked up a few words of English, and from that time Ben was, to use his own expression, "a made man." Though not endowed with a large amount of wisdom, he knew "which side his bread was buttered," and he resolved to keep on good terms with the Fraulein, no matter who else might be offended. And the Fraulein herself grew really to like the big, beastful Englishman, and did her best to make both of her lodgers contented with their temporary home. This was about the position of affairs, when, some eighteen months after they had left England, Mr. Westly told Ben he should soon be returning. This was a sad blow to Ben. No more poached eggs on hot buttered toast, no more idle days. He told the Fraulein what the Herr had said, and she, too, grieved. No more stories about London; no more leaves from the stately genealogical tree; no more pleasant evenings.

"And you must go?" she asked. "And I shall never you no more see?"

This set him thinking. Why should he go back? And the thinking ended in resolution—he would not go back. It came out in words at the first opportunity: "I do not mean to go back to England, Fraulein, but shall settle down in Germany, if I can get any work."

"There is plenty of work on the farm," said the Fraulein.

This did not altogether chime in with Ben's view of life. Work was a thing to be endured, not courted. Plenty to eat and to drink, and nothing to do, was Ben's domestic creed. Still, he could work, and not work very hard; and if he married the Fraulein, the farm would be as good as his at once, and absolutely his some day. He might do worse; he feared he could do no better.

"I've had some news from home, Ben, that ought to please you. Your old sweetheart at the rectory has had a couple of thousand pounds left her by her uncle, the miller."

"Two thousand pounds!" said Ben to himself. "Two thousand pounds! Why, that's a fortune. Things is becoming extremely complicated. I think I shall go back with master."

That night a letter was dispatched to England bearing on the envelope the name of Miss Anna Robinson at the rectory, Westley, Shropshire. This was the letter:

"My Deerest Anner. I ope this will fine you in good elth as it leaves me at present. My deerest Anner, it his a long time sense I rote to yew, but their have been so much to do as I have no time. I hop this will fine you in good helth, my deerest Anner. This is a very quite place their is no sports nor nothink, I orphan sy, for deer old Englan an he swete faces, spechially one, I left behind. I ope to see, it soon, so no more at present from your trew lover, BEN.

What the Fraulein thought of it when she heard that Ben had changed his mind I hardly know, but he made some plausible excuse, I have no doubt, and promised (to soothe her wounded feelings) that he would soon return.

Once more at Westley. The first evening after his arrival Ben went down to the rectory. Anna was out, but the coachman was in.

"Yo' back again my lad! Yo're just like a bobby, a-turning up when you are not wanted."

That was the coachman's welcome and Ben resented it.

"Perhaps if you don't want me there's some one else as does."

"Then perhaps there's two on 'em, for I see two on 'em together not five minutes ago."

"Hey!" ejaculated Ben.

"As much hay as yo' like, my lad, we gies it to the 'osses, and can spare a bit for a donkey."

Clearly, there was no friendly feeling on the part of the coachman for Ben.

Then the cook tackled him. "You've made a fine mess of it, Ben. Have you heard what she's had left her?"

"Left her!" exclaimed the humbug.

"Yes, left her—two thousand pounds and she's going for it on Monday. It'll make them very comfortable."

"Her and her mother," suggested Ben.

"Ho, ho, ho, ho!" roared the coachman.

"Hi, hi, hi, hi!" laughed the cook.

"Hee, hee, hee, hee!" sang the kitchen maid all in chorus.

"Her and her mother!" and then they went off again.

"It's very funny" said the victim, "but I don't see where the fun comes in."

"Don't 'e now? Then I'll tell yer. Yo're come back to make it up wi' her because yo'an heard as her's got some money. But it's bespoke already for her and—her mother."

Coachman, cook and kitchen maid repeat chorus.

"I'll not take it," said Ben, "from no one's lips but hers. Her said her'd stick to me, and I've stuck to her, and I expect her'll stick to me, and that's all about it."

"Then you can take it from her lips now, Mr. Benjamin," said Anna, coming in at the moment. "You never wrote to me for more than twelve months, though I wrote to you twice, and then, when I had some money left me, you sent me a letter pretending as how as you was very fond of me. Afore you went away I said to the coachman, If he's not in earnest, then I'm not in earnest,' and that's all about it."

"Never mind," said Ben to himself that night. "If one door shuts another door opens."

"Yes, the door was open when Ben got there, some six weeks after he had left. He entered the house with the air of a master, pausing a moment to look round on the vineyards which would so soon be his. He opened an inner door; there sat Fraulein, busy with her needle

"I am back again," said he; "give me a welcome."

"Then you can go back again," she replied.

"But I am come to stay and work on the farm."

"The farm does not want you, neither do I," she answered.

Then Benjamin waxed furious. He called her fickle and unkind, told her that no good could come to a double-dealing person, and left her with the somewhat double-edged remark that "A bird in the haud is worth two in the bush."

I think I ought to explain the Fraulein's behavior. The old cook at Westley wrote to her to warn her against "that presumin' villun." — [Cassell's Magazine.

Where the Presidents are Buried.

The burial-places of our Presidents are widely scattered. Washington lies at Mount Vernon; the two Adamses are buried under the old church at Quincy, Mass.; Jefferson rests at Monticello; Madison's grave is at Montpelier, not far from Monticello; Monroe's remains lie in the Richmond Cemetery; Jackson's grave is in front of his old residence, "The Hermitage"; Van Buren was buried at Kinderhook; Harrison at North Bend, near Cincinnati; Polk at Nashville; Taylor's remains are near Louisville; Fillmore lies in Forest Lawn Cemetery, Buffalo; Pierce was buried in Concord and Buchanan at Lancaster. Lincoln's grave is near Springfield, Johnson's at Greenville, Garfield's at Cleveland, Grant's at Riverside and Arthur's at Albany.—[Washington Letter.

What the Fences Cost.

The cost of all fences in the United States amounts to $1,747,549,931, or nearly equal to the interest-bearing debt, and about the same as the estimated value of all the farm animals, so that for every dollar invested in live stock another dollar is required for constructing protection against the ravages upon crops. The annual repairs, together with interest on the amount invested in the existing fences, amounted to nearly $200,000,000, and the amount of wood needed must have been not far from 5,000,000,000 feet.

An Enthusiast.

Doctor—"Have you taken your pills regularly?"

Patient—"Every two hours as directed."

Doctor—"Did you eat nothing except what I told you?"

Patient—"Nothing."

Doctor, enthusiastically shaking his patient's hand—"My dear sir, you are a model patient. You deserve to be sick you do."—[Siftings.

THE HUMAN MAW.

A Few Pretty Stories About Man's Storage Capacity.

Men With Ravenous Appetites and the Stomach of an Ostrich.

Elizabeth Charlotte, the Duchess of Orleans, writing under the date of December 6, 1718, says: "The late King, Mons. the Dauphin, and the Duc de Berri were terrible eaters. I have often seen the King eat four plates of different kinds of soup, a whole pheasant, a partridge, a dish of salad, two thick slices of ham, mutton flavored with garlic, a plateful of pastry, and finish his repast with fruit and hard-boiled eggs." There was a a good old German from Wurtemberg where My Lord Hamlet attended the university, who had a fine faculty for storing away provender. His case is well attested. For a wager he would eat a whole sheep or a whole pig, or put out of sight a bushel of cherries, stones and all. He lived until he was about 80 years of age, a greater portion of the time exhibiting the peculiarity of his appetite, which, to say the least, must have been a very eccentric one. Thus, he would chew glass, earthenware and flint into small fragments. He had an especial preference for caterpillars, mice and birds, and when these were not procurable he would content himself with mineral substances.

Once he put down his "maw and gull" a pen, the ink, and the sand-pounce, and he would have gobbled the inkstand, too, had he not been restrained. Taylor, the water poet, tells of Nicholas Wood, of the County of Kent, in England, who was a tolerable good trencherman. On one occasion he got away with a whole sheep; at another time with several rabbits; at a third with three dozen pigeons—well grown pigeons, not squabs; again, with eighteen yards of black puddings, and on two other occasions sixty pounds of cherries and three pecks of damsons. Dr. Copeland, in speaking of two children who had wonderful appetites, the youngest, seven years old, being the worst, said: "The quantity of food devoured by her was astonishing. Every thing that could be laid hold of, even in its raw state, was seized up almost greedily. Among other articles an uncooked rabbit, half a pound of candles and some butter were taken at one time. The mother stated that the little girl, who was apparently in good health otherwise, took more food, if she could possibly obtain it, than the rest of her family, consisting of six besides herself."

A trifle over a hundred years ago a London youth ate five pounds of shoulder of lamb and two quarts of green peas in fifty minutes; and a Polish soldier who was presented at the Court of Saxony, succeeded in one day in getting outside of twenty pounds of beef and half a roast calf with the appropriate fixings. When George III was king, a watchmaker's apprentice, nineteen years of age, in three quarters of an hour devoured a leg of pork weighing six pounds and a proportionate quantity of peas pudding, washing all down with a pint of brandy, taken in two lots. The tall Nick Davenport the actor, is known to have eaten a seven-pound turkey at a single sitting. Instances of depraved appetite are numerous, and men have been known to swallow fire, swords, spiders, flies, toads, serpents, cotton, hair, clay, chalk, flint, musket balls and earthenware. One man could swallow billiard balls and gold watches. In the New York medical journal for 1882 a record is made of a man who could swallow clasp knives with impunity. One day he overdid the business by swallowing fourteen, and it killed him, which well it might. In 1870, in England, two men of Wiltshire wagered with each other as to which could consume the greatest quantity of food in the shortest space of time. One of them blotted from existence six pounds and a half of rabbit, a loaf of bread and two pounds of cheese in a quarter of an hour, and he was so pleased with the approbation he received from the bystanders that he finished off with a beef-steak, a pint and a half of gin and a half pint of brandy.—[Good Housekeeper.

Umpire and Strikes.

Mrs. Bagley—Aurelia, you had better hide that milliner's bill, and I'll try to shave enough off the grocer's bill to pay it. Your paw is greatly worried over his business affairs.

Aurelia—O, maw! you don't mean to say he's going to fail?

Mrs. Bagley—I know nothing for certain, but last night I heard him talking in his sleep about being robbed by a man named Umpire, and about going out on strikes, and I fear the worst.—Philadelphia Call.

Mechanical Effect of Steam.

Suppose we take a cylinder, say a piece of iron or brass tube, closed securely at the bottom end and left open at the top, and the area of the cross section to be one square inch. In this tube place a cubic inch of water, and over it place a steam-tight piston, to which a cord from the centre should pass over a pulley having a weight hung at the loose end, just sufficient to balance the piston, then we have a simple device for demonstrating the mechanical effect of steam.

Important Information.

Doctor—"What is the matter with you?"

Patient—"I find it very difficult to breathe with my lungs."

"Doctor—"My friend, you would find it still more difficult to breathe without your lungs."—[Siftings.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

An ounce of a man's own wit is worth a ton of other people's.

If you desire to be held wise, be so wise as to hold your tongue.

The crutch of time accomplishes more than the club of Hercules.

An idle reason lessens the weight of the good ones you gave before.

Advice is like castor oil; easy enough to give but hard enough to take.

Choose brave employment with a naked sword throughout the world.

That virtue which requires ever to be guarded is scarcely worth the sentinel.

Who never walks save where he sees men's tracks, makes no new discoveries.

Men resemble the gods in nothing so much as in doing good to their fellow creatures.

The path of genius is not less obstructed with disappointment than that of ambition.

As sad dreams betoken a glad future, so may it be with the so often tormenting dream of life when it is over.

Of all the riches that we hug, of all the pleasures we enjoy, we carry no more out of this world than out of a dream.

A great many petty trials of life would cease to trouble us if we only thought how little they will matter a thousand years hence.

Vicious habits are so odious and degrading that they transform the individual who practices them into an incarnate demon.

This tide of man's life after it once turneth and declineth ever runneth with a perpetual ebb and falling stream, but never floweth again.

Whatever the skill of any country be in sciences, it is from excellence in polite learning alone that it must expect a character from posterity.

Coffee and Chicory.

Adulteration of food is prevalent and is a just cause for complaint. Coffee, however, seems to be rightfully free from the charge. The mixture of chicory with the delicious beverage is generally condemned in this country, but abroad it is actually demanded. The recent enormous rise in the price of coffee has attracted a good deal of speculative attention to its next-door neighbor. The "black coffee" served at many of the high-class restaurants is sometimes made entirely of the root. In Germany 35 per cent. of chicory is added to the coffee, and in France over 40 per cent. In the United States for general use but 4 per cent. In almost quite all of our penal and charitable institutions the "coffee" drank on the premises is made from roasted hard-tack, rye, or peas, with a small percentage of chicory to give it a coffee flavor. These are called adulterations, but certainly they are not. Perhaps the concoction is not legitimately "coffee" any more than a drink made of sage or boneset is "tea." Yet they are beneficial and to the very nervous of better service than if made from the coffee bean itself. Chicory is largely cultivated in Belgium and France, but the Province of Magdeburg, in Germany, produces it the more abundantly. It comes in hogsheads, and the heavier consignments are under the monogram "H. S." (Henry Seggermann, a famous German importer, now deceased.) Experts in coffee making say that 15 per cent. of chicory is the requisite, and that the larger percentage used in Germany and France is because of the enormous duty on coffee exacted in those unfavored countries. In making coffee mix two kinds, Java and Mocha, (not the Rio pea berry that closely resembles Mocha,) and add 15 per cent. of chicory; break into it and well mix a raw egg, the shell as well as the meat; use cold water to a boil. It is a great comfort and a solace of a bitter winter morning, tickling the susceptible palate with its delightful flavor and the olfactory nerve with it savory fumes; and it is not so bad of sultry summer day drank from a glass that has been its reservoir for half an hour imbedded in a cooler of finely crushed ice.—[New York Times.

Shoplifters in City Stores.

A floor-walker thoroughly posted on shoplifters is worth $2500 or $3000 a year to any one of the larger stores. The Pinkertons of Chicago tried to establish a branch of this kind of detective work among the leading retail stores of St. Louis, but were not successful in the attempt. The very best of the professional shoplifters do not visit any one store oftener than probably a dozen times a year. They know almost as soon as one trying to spot them that they are watched. The most successful racket they work to conceal their identity is the wearing of a heavy black mourning veil. A few years ago they generally carried a basket and were more easily caught. Customers in general soon became aware of the fact that any one carrying a basket through a store was closely shadowed, and they dropped the habit, until to-day it is a hard matter to find a woman with one, unless it is the hard-working German. A male shoplifter is very rare, and during my twelve years' experience in St. Louis I have seen but one.

He Won't Stay Long.

"Billy Biven is awfully unpopular with the landlady, ain't he?" said one of the young lady bo

The Weymouth Gazette.

FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1887.

Children's Sunday

Was pleasantly observed at the Union church last Sunday morning, it also being the anniversary day of the Sunday school. A large assembly was present to listen to the exercises, which were of an interesting character and well suited to the occasion. Rev. Mr. Perkins offered prayer after the organ voluntary had been performed by Miss S. Blanchard and selection sung by the choir, also singing by Male Quartette. Responsive reading of the 1st ch. of John's Gospel followed, with singing, and the Sup't, Dea. Gilbert Nash, then presented his annual report, showing the number of officers to be 5, teachers 18, scholars 206; average attendance 130 1-2; united with church, 2; contributions, $149.84. The average is a little less than that of last year, the pastor having been gone six months; five teachers have removed from the place, and one resigned on account of age and infirmity, having been in the school for 67 years, as scholar and teacher.

The anniversary hymn annexed was then sung by the choir.

This glad day with its blessing,
The Father's love confessing,
Comes round once more;
And while the voiceful spring,
To nature's glorious king,
Gives joyous welcoming,
We, too, adore.

REFRAIN: Children's day, children's day,
Bright, happy day.

And while all earth rejoices,
The children lift their voices
In heartfelt praise,—
For the right royal cheer,
That, through the gladsome year,
Has made their life so dear,
And blessed the days.

Our heart, still chanting praises,
To heaven its anthem raises;
While still we pray—
That God, by His kind care,
Our best beloved will spare,
And help us all to share
The children's day.

Miss Elizabeth S. Tobey, of Boston, was then introduced, and addressed the school for a half hour in very earnest and pleasing manner. Alluding to her remarks at the previous anniversary on the "house" of the soul and its enemies, she proceeded to speak of the "servants" of the house, and of the necessity and duty of keeping our bodies and souls free from all baneful influences, laying especial stress upon the use of intoxicants and tobacco. The exercises closed with singing and benediction. In the evening a Sunday school concert was held, and Miss Tobey again addressed the school. The pulpit of the church was very handsomely decorated with flowers.

At the Baptist church, at 2 p. m., the Sunday school, under direction of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Gutterson, gave attractive exercises of singing, recitations and scripture readings with organ music by Mr. John H. Gutterson. The children were grouped upon the platform, making a very pretty effect in combination with the floral adornments in front of them. The American Baptist Publication Society had prepared an excellent programme for Children's Sunday entitled "God's Gardens," which was used on this occasion, commencing with an organ voluntary, an original composition being rendered by Mr. John H. Gutterson in artistic style, this being followed with an anthem by the choir, responsive scripture reading, prayer, hymn, "The Children's Day," recitations and exercise "The Garden of Delight," by the children of the primary and other classes, also other exercises "The Garden of the Mind," and "Garden of the Soul." and primary class exercise, "Daisies, Rosebuds, Pansies," the little ones giving their parts in perfect manner. A solo, "He comes into his Garden," was sung by Miss Edith L. Easterbrook, and Miss E. S. Tobey, who was present, made a very sympathetic appeal to the children, the pastor also making appropriate remarks.

The exercises closed with prayer, singing by the choir and congregation, and benediction.

At the M. E. church, East Braintree, the Sunday school gathered at 5 p. m., and an exercise entitled "The Children of Zion," was given by the infant class in pleasing manner. The Fletcher Brothers, of Braintree, sang a duet, followed with singing and recitations by the school, and remarks by the pastor, Rev. W. B. Heath, and his wife.

Children's Sunday will be observed in the Universalist church next Sunday. At the morning service all the exercises will be appropriate to the day. The pastor's sermon will be preceded by the baptism of children. At 7 o'clock in the evening a beautiful floral concert exercise will be rendered by the members of the Sunday school. All are cordially invited.

Railroad Notes.

Great Pond water has been put into the railroad station, for the water closet and washbowls, and a drain has been dug to the river for the discharge of the waste. The front window of the agent's office has been brought out on to the platform, and the office door has been transferred to the ladies' room. The floor of the gents room is to be relaid.

150,000 plants have been propagated at the greenhouse of the O. C. R. R. in Halifax, and the plant train has been running over the road to one hundred stations, where the grounds will be beautified with choice flowers.

The townspeople around here are anxiously inquiring as to the prospect of getting to Nantasket beach this summer by rail, of which we have not yet learned anything definite.

Special Suburban Tickets.

In order to reduce the expense of a visit to Boston, for the purpose of seeing Munkacsy's great painting of "Christ before Pilate," a special 'privilege ticket' has been issued for distribution in the cities and towns in the neighborhood of Boston. These tickets shown at the box office, will admit the bearer for twenty-five cents, instead of fifty cents, the regular price of admission. They are good any day (the Exhibition is open daily, Sundays excepted, from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m.), and can be obtained free at the drug stores in this place.

Six of the boys connected with the recent dynamite incident were before Judge Humphrey yesterday morning, charged with stealing 20 cartridges valued at 50 cts. each and 50 primers valued at 10 cts. each, from McCarty Bros. contractors. The boys were taken separately into a private room and questioned in regard to their knowledge of the affair, and after the hearing they were held in their own recognizance until July 14.

Miss Susan M. Blanchard gave her 12th annual rehearsal in the lecture-room of the Union church last Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, the large number of her pupils who participated requiring a division of the programme. The young ladies showed a marked efficiency in piano performance, which did great credit to their popular teacher.

Mrs. John Crotty has moved into the Weston residence.

Knights of Honor.

Last Tuesday evening will long be remembered by the members of Pilgrim Lodge, K. of H. and their friends and ladies, it being the occasion of the visitation of the Grand Officers. It having been decided to make the occasion public, after a short and secret meeting the doors were opened and the guests being seated around the hall, P. D. T. J. Evans called them to order and stated that the Dictator, O. T. Pratt, being absent, owing to sudden illness, the honor of conducting the evening's entertainment devolved upon him. The Guide then entered and announced the Grand Officers in waiting, P. D. F. A. Lewis then retired and introduced Grand Dictator E. Granville Pratt, of Quincy, Grand Assistant Dictator Samuel Brown of Wollaston, Past Grand Dictator Geo. A. Thayer of Foxboro, Grand Reporter C. H. Eaton of Boston. The East Weymouth Orchestra then rendered one of their choicest selections and the Grand Dictator then being introduced said, "I will speak upon the origin and growth of the order. In the summer of 1873 there gathered together in Louisville, Ky., a band of nineteen men, who met in a rude room, with no definite plan in view but to establish some society for mutual benefit, which developed into the Knights of Honor. In the 14 years that have passed the band of 19 has grown to 140,000, 10,000 of whom have passed away. Our order reaches from ocean to ocean, and wherever you find the national flag floating there you will find the tri-colored banner of our order. Every six hours out of the twenty-four some member passes away. What have we done? One thing we have done is this: over twenty million dollars has been paid to the widows and orphans; it cost 38 per cent. to carry on an old line insurance; last year it cost the Knights of Honor 1 93-100 per cent.

Miss Susie B. Litchfield then read in an able manner, "What the waves brought in." G. A. D. Brown then made a few remarks and was followed by Mrs. Geo. W. Baker, who sang "La Capsiciosa." P. G. D. Thayer then spoke for a few moments, urging the young men to join the order as a sure road to matrimony. He said that for every assessment 60 families received $2000. Music by the orchestra was then followed with remarks by G. Reporter Eaton, and C. Will Bailey sang "A Freshening Breeze." G. A. D. Brown then recited several humorous sketches and then after a duett by Mrs. Geo. W. Baker and C. W. Bailey, entitled "Come with me," the audience adjourned to the banqueting hall, where a feast had been prepared in the shape of strawberries, ice cream, cake and pie. After the banquet the audience was again entertained by Mr. Brown, in a Dutch sketch, after which the gentlemen being furnished with cigars all departed, pronouncing it a grand good time, and without doubt the membership of this order will soon be largely increased in East Weymouth.

Wedding.

Mr. George T. Magee, formerly of Quincy and now of the Gazette and News staff, was married last Wednesday evening, at the residence of Mr. J. Morton Hannum, Moreland street, Boston Highlands, to Miss Fannie Jackman, youngest daughter of the late Charles G. Jackman, Esq., formerly of Weymouth, the ceremony being performed by Rev. B. F. Hamilton, in the presence of the families of the contracting parties. Many presents were bestowed by friends, among them a handsome parlor set from the employes at Houghton & Dutton's, where the bride has been employed as cashier; handsome table lamps and Turkish rugs, articles of silver in variety, a nice centre table, and other gifts. The couple will reside on Chard street, East Weymouth, where they have gone to housekeeping.

Tribute of Respect.

At a meeting of Trinity parish, held on June 6th, 1887, a committee was appointed to draw up resolutions expressing the feelings of the parish in regard to the death of Mr. Lewis M. Pratt. It was voted at this meeting that a copy of these resolutions, signed by the committee, be given to his widow, and that they be entered upon the parish records and published in the Weymouth Gazette.

The following are the resolutions:

The parish is deeply sensible of the great loss which it has sustained by the death of Mr. Lewis M. Pratt. Its members feel that they have lost, not simply an acquaintance or a fellow church member, but a loving friend who was to them a dear brother in Christ. One who had been so associated with them and the church from its beginning that it seems almost impossible to do without him, and it is well great sorrow, they realize that he has departed from their midst. Mr. Pratt was one of the original committee that organized the parish of Trinity church, nearly twenty years ago, and he continued an active member of the same till death called him away. He was clerk of the parish all through its history, and for many years its clerk and treasurer, which position he occupied at the time of his death. Besides this he has been the tenor singer of the choir ever since the church was formed, and for many years while his health was good, he was its leader and director. In addition to this he was a dear friend to all and a faithful Christian, whose memory will be revered and cherished by the people of Trinity church in the future years of its history. The members of the parish wish to express their sense of the importance of the services rendered by Mr. Pratt to the church, and the excellent way in which all his duties were performed. They also wish to express to his widow their deep sympathy with her in her affliction, and pray that God will give her that peace in her troubles, which He alone can give.

REV. WILLIAM HYDE, CHAS. A. CHESSMAN.
SUSIE ALLEN, FLORENCE N. LOUD,
ELLEN E. ADLINGTON.

Braintree Notes.

Religious feeling does not seem to be prevalent in our town just at present, from the fact that our regular prayer meetings are barely held together, but on Sunday last the First church was filled to hear the music, see the decorations and witness the declamations of the little 'tots' who carried it off with the abandon and grace of 'star performers.' This is better than to be brought up in the purlieus of the street and if people who have attained their full growth would do as well as the boys and girls do, we should see quieter, better and more helpful Sundays than we do now; but some boys must graduate from the Sunday school and church as soon as they are able to get money enough to hire a team or pay their fare to the beach.

The injunction terminated at 1 o'clock on Monday, and the selectmen seem to need an injunction to restrain them from committing political suicide. Randolph and Holbrook are as busy as bees putting in their pipes, (not political ones,) but Braintree must invoke the aid of the great immortal Butler to stop what small force the Water company have at work. As the old lady remarked, "Tempus does fugit," (time flies) and I think this year will fly away with the "old oaken bucket that hangs in the well" good for another winter, for what is done this year will have to be done before snow comes, or the jig is up for this season. In regard to this town we are in about the same fix as the National government, who are perplexed about the surplus (of dollars.) Our commissioners have a hundred thousand of them, which will not pay them one per cent. for water works at present. F. BUNKER.

The highway surveyor commenced Monday to build a sidewalk on either side of Commercial street, in front of the News office.

TUFTS LIBRARY.

NEW BOOKS RECEIVED.

NOTE:—The books will be ready for delivery on the Saturday following the issue of the Gazette containing the list.

Amicis, Edmondo de. Cuore, an Italian schoolboy's journal; a book for boys. $17.48
"A simple, earnest and refined story of Italian boyhood."—*Literary World.*
Ballantyne, R. M. The Coral Island; a tale of the Pacific Ocean. 51.63
Hudson Bay; or everyday life in the wilds of North America during six years residence in the territories of the Hon. Hudson Bay Company. 51.66
Ungava; a tale of Esquimaux-land. 51.59
*Bartlett, John. The Shakespeare phrase book.
Black, Wm. Sabina Zembra. 125.86
Bouton, J. B. Roundabout to Moscow, an epicurean journey. 226.50
Bowen, H. C. The Shakspere reading book; seventeen of Shakspere's plays abridged for the use of schools and public readings. 822.24
Brooks, H. M. The olden time series. No. 4. Quaint and curious advertisements. 120.32
These are gleanings chiefly from old newspapers of Boston and Salem.
Barnett, *Mrs.* F. H. Little Lord Fauntleroy. (2d copy.) 528.41
Campbell, Helen. Prisoners of poverty. Women wage-workers, their trades and their lives. 311.76
Ewing, *Mrs.* J. H. Mrs. Overtheway's remembrances. 522.74
Greville, C. C. F. Journal of the reign of Queen Victoria from 1852—1860. The Greville Memoirs. Pt. 3. 622.38
Haweis, *Mrs.* M. E. Rus in urbe; or Flowers that thrive in London gardens and smoky towns. 726.68
Hitchcock, Henry. American state constitutions, a study of their growth. 311.66
Holbrook, Kennedy. How? or, Spare hours made profitable. *Illust.* 724.85
Proctor, R. A. Easy star lessons. *Charts.* 731.30
The expanse of the heavens. 731.31
Johnston, Alexander. Connecticut, a study of a commonwealth-democracy. (American commonwealths.) 610.58
Morley, Henry. English writers; an attempt towards a history of English literature Vol. I. 110.24
Ruskin, John. Time and tide, by Weare and Tyne. Twenty-five letters to a working man of Sunderland on the laws of work. 311.74
*Sanders, L. C., *ed.* Celebrities of the Century; being a dictionary of men and women of the nineteenth century.
Stewart, Aubrey. The tale of Troy done into English. 125.29
"One of those fascinating renderings of classic legends of which English scholars have given us so many."—*Nation.*

C. A. BLANCHARD, Librarian.

June 13, 1887.

Yachting Notes.

The Monatiquot Yacht Club held its second regetta off the club house last Saturday afternoon, beginning at 3.20. The wind was light and variable, and only the 1st and 3d classes were able to finish within the time limit, 3 hours. The Posy and Helen Snow were winners in their respective classes. The 2d race will probably be re-sailed.

The next regatta of the Club, the 1st championship, will be off Fort Point, over outside club course, on Wednesday, June 22.

MONATIQUOT YACHT CLUB.

June 11, 1887, at 3 P. M.

	Sailing length.	Start.	Finish.	Actual Time.	Corrected Time.
2d Regatta. First Class.					
Posy, R. G. Hunt,	22.3	3.25.7	6.17.6	2.51.59	2.25.43
Folly, J. F. Shephard,	20.8	3.21.19	6.16.55	2.55.36	2.31.20
Second Class.					
Maud, G. M. Lincoln,	19.2	3.28.57	Failed to finish		
Diadem, L. Hayward,	18.2	3.26.10			
Spider, A. E. Pratt,	19.2	3.30.10	within the time		
Spray, C. F. White,	19.2	3.28.14	limit.		
Nereid, C. F. Colby,	20.9	3.26.55			
Third Class.					
Hera, C. A. Lane,	16.6	3.31.20	6.13.30	2.44	
Florence, E. B. Glover,	17.5	3.31.48	Time not taken.		2.17.27
Harry Gardner, Geo. H. Bicknell, Maj. E. C. Pierce, Judges.					
Scamper Beasie, Judges boat.					

Briefs.

Flowers for the Boston hospitals may be sent next Thursday night to Mrs. E. F. Holmes, Stetson street.

Mr. Frank Chapin, formerly of North Weymouth, is now located in New York city, in the printing business.

Monday last Mr. James Rowell lost $10, and his employer, Mr. A. T. Cushing, and shopmates, Tuesday morning generously presented him with a like sum.

The quarterly meeting of Norfolk County Temperance Union will be held at Hawes' grove, Norwood, tomorrow, at 10 a. m. Reports and addresses of interest will be made, with a children's meeting at 3 p. m.

Col. B. S. Lovell voted in favor of submitting the Constitutional Amendment on the liquor traffic to the people, which was before the Legislature last week.

George Peabody, for some time past employed in Griffin's tonsorial room, has accepted a position at Rockland.

The Selectmen viewed the widening on Washington street, in front of the Sam'l Reed place yesterday, on which a rescript has recently been obtained by parties interested.

N. L. White, Esq. got in his black grass yesterday, and it didn't rain, the like good fortune having been experienced only three times in the last forty years.

Don't forget that John M. Goodwin has on sale ice cream of all flavors, in large or small quantities. All orders promptly attended to.

Great Pond water is being put into residences of persons who at the outset of the enterprise would "never, no never" take the water, but have since been soundly converted and have determined to no longer remain out of the water fold.

Orator John Foster Gray is open for engagements for the 4th of July, and has prepared a new address which will make the eagle scream.

The order of the Comm'r of Post 58 alluding to Memorial Day services was received too late to get it into type this week, our paper going to press earlier on account of the holiday.

We learn that the valuable property at Hough's Neck, known as the Babcock Farm, is being surveyed and a road built through it, with the expectation of the owner having an auction early in July. This will bring into the market sea-shore sites that cannot be duplicated anywhere within so short a distance of Bosfon.

Letters remain in the Weymouth P. O. for Geo. A. Ashley, Mrs. Briggs & Co., Miss Sarah A. Campbell, Miss Minnie A. Carty, box 137, Mrs. Chester Guild, Mr. Frank G. Hunt, Mrs. Wm. H. Hollis, Mrs. R. Lombard, Mr. W. Loude, Lawrence Mulhane, Mr. John Noonan, John O'Hare, Mrs. G. H. Pratt, Mr. Geo. W. Starbuck, Isaac N. Whittemore.

MR. EDITOR:—The manager of the East Weymouth Ball Club wishes the public to understand that he in no way countenances the disgraceful language and behavior which occurred on the ball grounds Saturday last, particularly near centre field, on land owned by Mr. Sullivan, but under control of the club, and that he will do everything in his power to prevent a repetition of the same. Saturday next officers will be in attendance and maintain strict order. Bums and hoodlums take notice.

FRED. E. STUDLEY,
Manager E. W. B. C.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Nelson Gardner commenced his duties Tuesday as liquor officer.

Dr. Fay and Peter French are enjoying a fishing trip in Maine.

Albert Humphrey and family, of Boston, are at their summer residence on Commercial street.

Mr. Irving N. Moody, clerk at A. B. Grover's drug store, has been quite sick during the past week, being threatened with fever.

The Y. W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. J. E. Rice, on Commercial street, next Monday evening.

Rev. Mr. Eaton will preach for the Unitarian Society next Sunday afternoon at half past five o'clock.

Two weeks from Monday will be July 4th. Are we to have any demonstration in East Weymouth?

Ford & Phillips have been busy the past week furnishing Mr. Bowen's new hotel, at Fort Point, with some of their elegant furniture.

Quong Lee, the Chinese laundryman, is to remove from East Weymouth and will open a laundry at the Landing next Monday.

The ladies of the Grand Army Circle take this method of thanking all who in any way contributed toward making the G. A. R. fair a success.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Kilburn, of Hingham, next Tuesday. They will leave on the 3.20 p. m. train, returning at 9.50 p. m.

The highway surveyor is taking away the banking in front of Gardner's block and spreading the gravel upon Commercial street, near by.

A water main has been run from Station street to Station Avenue, for water supply at the residences of S. Marden and G. W. Pratt.

South Shore Commandery, K. T., have abandoned their proposed excursion to Newport on St. John's Day, June 24.

Letters remain in the East Weymouth post office for Mrs. Henry K. Loud, Mrs. Gasper A. Lewis, Annie O' Hearn, Mrs. A. J. Spear, P. T. Evans, Lorenzo Souther, J. W. Arnold.

Mechanics Temple of Honor enjoy a strawberry festival this Friday evening. Musical entertainment will be furnished by two blind brothers from the South Boston Asylum.

If the Nantasket R. R. does not run cars this summer, Geo. W. Young will run a barge from Shaw's Corner to the beach morning, noon and night, commencing about July 1st.

Rev. Samuel L. Gracey, of Salem, formerly pastor of the M. E. Church in this village, was in town this week with his wife, calling upon former parishioners.

Mr. Arthur Cuningham has greatly improved his residence on Middle street by setting out a number of shade trees, and also placing curbing on the edge of the sidewalk.

A meeting of the executive committee of the East Weymouth Temperance League was held last evening at the M. E. Church, but owing to the advent of the 17th, we are unable to give the particulars until next week.

The church of the Immaculate Conception will hold a strawberry festival at Reynolds hall the last week in June, and the cantata of the "Cadet's Picnic" will be presented by the boys and girls.

Evan J. Evans commenced this week to build a stone wall between the new schoolhouse and land of Henry Raymond. The wall will be twelve feet high at the back and run sloping to the ground.

The weather bulletin at the E. Weymouth depot is getting to be a chestnut, the flag denoting warmer weather having been displayed for the last few weeks, during which time there has been some quite stormy and cold days.

The ball game on the East Weymouth grounds last Saturday, resulted in a victory for the East Weymouths, by a score of 21 to 3. East Weymouths vs. Roxburys next Saurday at the So. Weymouth Park, at 3 o'clock p. m.

The 'Shaw's Corner Jonahs' opened the season last Saturday by defeating the Cain avenue nine, 12 to 11. The 'Jonahs' consist of M. Welsh c., J. Knox p., W. Carroll s.s., Mike Killoey 1b, H. Moran 2b, L. Tirrell 3b, Martin Killoey l.f., F. Curry c. f., J. McMorrow r. f.

The graduation exercises of the North High school will take place Thursday, June 30, probably at Reynolds hall, East Weymouth. The committee state that there will be no presentation of flowers this year upon the stage.

Rev. Hugh Montgomery, agent of the State Non-License League, will deliver a lecture on temperance at the M. E. church, Thursday evening, June 23, at 7.45 o'clock. All are invited; no admission charged, but a collection will be taken at the close.

Y. W. C. T. U.

Last fall there was organized in this village the Y. W. C. T. U., and the names of over thirty young ladies were enrolled as members. The meetings have been continued during the spring, and in addition to other branches of work that of press work has been agreed upon, as one. We shall have, when space will permit, in the weekly paper, items relating mostly to temperance and such as will be interesting and beneficial. We feel indebted to the older ones for the use of a part of their columns and shall try and show our appreciation by keeping it well filled. We are indeed young in the work, but shall endeavor to do our best, in order that we may be well qualified to take the places of those who are growing old in the cause and will expect us to fulfill their mantles. This is not an organization for young ladies only but also for the young men, as honorary members, thus urging them to help along the reform. There is room for many more workers in our Union, and we extend to you, one and all, a cordial invitation to join us and be assured that we will give you a hearty and sincere welcome.

M. B. DUNBAR.

Children's Sunday was observed at the Cong'l church last Sunday, the church being beautifully decorated with flowers and plants by the ladies. In the morning Rev. Merrill Blanchard delivered an appropriate sermon, and in the evening there was a concert by the infant class and Miss Addie Canterbury's and Mrs. Shaw's classes, particular credit being due Miss Canterbury's class, as their recitations were conceded to be as good as any ever given in this church. The singing by the children was of marked excellence. In the offering for missionary work among children, a contribution of $10 was received for Rev. Mr. Waldron's fresh air fund. The exercises closed with singing of "Forward! be our watchword", and benediction by the pastor. There was a large number of recitations given by the classes of Miss Canterbury and Mrs. Shaw, and the singing by school and choir was augmented by the Weymouth Band Quartette.

Grand Dictator Pratt of the Knights of Honor, has this week appointed among other Deputies, the following: F. A. Lewis of North Weymouth, for district No. 32; T. J. Evans of East Weymouth, for district No. 48, and C. R. Sherman of Wollaston, for district No. 46, which is composed of Pilgrim Lodge, of East Weymouth, and John A. Andrew Lodge, of Hingham.

MR. JOHN COFFEY.—Reports having reached headquarters that the picked nine are not satisfied at the thrashing which they received at our hands last Saturday, and desire another chance and are willing to invest in the same. Now this is to notify you that your wish shall be granted, and in order that there may be no dispute about the division of spoils, we are ready to meet you and your nine, on Saturday afternoon of June 25th or 26th, as you may select, the losing side to furnish a clam chowder, with the privilege of doing justice to the same.

On behalf of A. O. H. B. B. C., I remain,
P. CORRIDON.
Weymouth, June 17, '87.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Again it becomes a sad duty to note the death of another of our respected citizens, Mr. Nehemiah H. Thayer, who died the 4th inst., aged 67. Funeral services were held the 6th, at the residence, Neck street, Rev. Mr. Eaton officiating. He was a native of Braintree and came here about 45 years ago, where he has since resided. In Dec., 1842, he married Mary Jane, daughter of Major Cushing, a resident here, and most of his time has been occupied as a shoe cutter. He was an honest and faithful workman, and was admired by his shopmates for his genial disposition and manly bearing. The couple had one son and four daughters, one child dying in infancy, and a year ago the present week their only son, Major, died at the age of 24, which was a sore affliction to the family, and in his death our community lost a very promising young man, loved and respected by all who knew him. Their daughter Rosetta married Wm. Whiting, and they moved to Hanson, where she died very suddenly the 9th of May last, aged 37. By her death the parents lost a beloved daughter, the husband a loving wife and the children a kind and affectionate mother. Two daughters only remain, Ida, wife of Herbert Litchfield, of the Fort Point House, and Eliza Jane, who with Mrs. Thayer will reside for the present with the daughter Ida.

Mr. Thayer, several years ago, became nearly blind and was under treatment for a while, by skillful treatment his sight being so nearly restored that by the aid of strong glasses he was able to work at his trade for several years; but he became nearly or quite blind again before he died and was obliged to give up work altogether. He bore his afflictions patiently, feeling for some time that his end was drawing nigh and was willing to go when the messenger of death should summon him beyond the river. Neighbors and friends have not been unmindful of the bereaved family during their sickness and trouble, and have ever been ready to extend a helping hand whenever needed, which kind service will ever be held in grateful remembrance by the surviving members of the family, who have the sympathy of the whole community.

Children's Sunday was observed at the Old North church by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Palmer, delivering a discourse to the children on kindness to animals.

E. S. Beals, Esq. returned home last Monday from a two weeks trip to Milwaukee. His son James, with his wife and child, came on with him and will pass a vacation term in a visit to relatives and friends.

Additional Gifts.

In the presents to the G. A. R. fair, published last week, the barrel of flour given by Mr. E. Walter Arnold, of the North Weymouth Depot Store, was omitted from the list furnished for publication, and amend is now made to our generous citizen, whose hand is always open to help along every good cause.

The Busy Bees had a supper in the Pilgrim vestry Wednesday evening, it being served at 6.30, followed at 7.30 by an entertainment of vocal and instrumental music. The occasion was an enjoyable one; ice creams found ready sale, and were furnished by Mrs. Matilda Battles.

"Universalism a safe doctrine" will be the subject of Rev. Mr. Eaton's sermon in the Universalist church next Sunday afternoon.

N. M.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

One of the most serious conflagrations this village has ever had broke out in Columbian square about 2 o'clock Monday morning. The fire started in the livery stable on the old Rogers estate, occupied by Wm Perry and owned by Louis A. Cook. Before the hose company got well to work the stable was totally destroyed and seven horses perished in the flames, and a number of carriages and harnesses were also lost. The fire soon communicated with the main block, occupied as a dwelling house, tin shop, grocery store and hall, and the entire building was badly damaged. Albert Dondaro occupied the house, E. Monahan the tin shop, Wm. Nash the grocery store and the Columbian Associates the hall, which was the favorite resort of dancing parties years ago. The fire department, under the direction of Engineer Otis Cushing, finally got control of the fire and thus preventing the flames from spreading to Fogg, Shaw, Thayer & Co's large manufactory which at one time was in danger. Pond water and hydrants were appreciated as never before, while at the same time the need of a well-drilled company was never more forcibly felt than on this occasion. It ought not to be expected of men that they will stand for two hours on high ladders get wet through, receive more or less of cursing from the crowd and run constant risks, unless they are properly paid for it, and there come times as on Monday morning, when cool heads and skilled hands have it in their power to save a large amount of property. The loss is estimated at about $9000, which is partially covered by insurance. Mr. Perry is most unfortunate in the loss of his horses and carriages as he had just started in business. The inside of the building was so thoroughly drenched with water as to leave everything in bad condition, while nothing but the shell of a building remains. The cause of the fire is unknown although incendiarism is suspected, from the fact that parties attempted to set fire to the building of Silas Reed & Co. on Holbrook street, about half an hour before the big fire broke out.

The annual strawberry festival of the Union church was held at their vestry last Wednesday evening and was a success. A large number was present and the entertainment was novel and afforded much amusement. The programme included piano solos by Miss Hutchinson; a sketch entitled the Schoolmaster's Guests; song, Miss Ella M. Clark; "An Evening Visitor, Mr. J. B. Reed; "A Midnight Serenade." The latter scene, as well as the others that preceded it, was comical in character and pleased immensely. Attention was afterwards given to the bountiful supply of ice cream and strawberries at the tables, and everybody seemed to enjoy themselves.

The Weymouth Agricultural Society will give a grand entertainment on their grounds tomorrow afternoon and evening. At three o'clock there will be a game of base ball between the Rangers and Roxburys and also a three minute and 2.45 race between some good trotters. In the evening there will be a grand concert by the American Band, fireworks and dancing. An able committee as in charge of the various features, and the admission is only fifteen cents. A big crowd ought to be there, as good attractions will be seen and the treasury of the society needs to be put in better condition.

Rosebuds have not been very plenty this week, but in connection with other flowers they helped give character to the "Rose party" at the Second Cong'l vestry last Tuesday evening, where a large number of children, with garland covered heads, occupied the front seats, while the older folks filled the remaining seats. The following programme was given: piano solo, Etta Joy; reading, Rosie C. W. Fearing; Rose of Lucerne, Lina May Loud; recitation, Bessie Nash; Winter Roses, Susie Walker; recitation, Lottie Rockwood; recitation, May Carpenter; song, Susie Loud; Moss Rose, Bertha Tirrell; song of the Roses, Lottie Joy; recitation, Alice Tirrell; recitation, Minnie Tirrell; recitation, Ruth Tower; quotations; song, "So the story goes," Miss Lydia Terrey. The latter received a merited encore. A large sale of strawberries and ice cream followed. The vestry was prettily trimmed with flowers.

Sunday was a beautiful day for the observance of Children's Day at the Cong'l churches and the houses of worship were made unusually attractive by the use of bright flowers in variety and profusion. The arrangement of flowers at the Union church, in the opinion of many surpassed that of any previous years, as every opportunity for a rich combination was well improved. At the Second church streamers of leaves and blossoms depended from a point over the pulpit and flowers in artistic designs were grouped about the platform in a pleasing and attractive manner. Sermons were generally directed to the children and in the evening the churches were opened for the concert exercises of the Sunday Schools. Mrs. Josiah Reed had charge of the one at Union church and the finished and successful character of the programme was always manifest. Besides the children's numbers there were songs by Miss Helen Derby, Miss Ella Clark and the Union Quartette. At the Second church the programme had been arranged by Miss Meriel Tower, and its excellence was a credit to the originator, as well as the many little ones who had a part in the exercises. A good number of people were in attendance through all the exercises of the day and evening.

The school board held a meeting at the Engine hall in Ward 5 Tuesday evening to hear the case of the citizens residing on Pond Plain who are dissatisfied with the new order of things relating to school children living in that locality. A number of citizens were present, and as soon as opportunity was given the floor was taken by Mr. Michael Allen, who was followed by Lewis Thomas, Sidney Greenwood and others. These gentlemen claimed that they should have the privilege of sending their children to the school in the village where they were accustomed to attend, and complained of the manner in which the division lines had been drawn. Some of the remarks were directed against Mr. Wentworth, of the committee, which were hardly justifiable, in view of the fact that he had always stood up strongly for maintaining a school on Pond Plain, while the remainder of the committee were of the opposite opinion. Mr. Wentworth stated that he made the change in order to secure for the school a sufficient number of pupils to justify its continuance. After listening to the remarks of the gentlemen present, the committee at about 10 o'clock adjourned, and will consider the question at a future meeting.

LOVELL'S CORNER

Quite a number in this vicinity have been afflicted with measles lately. The family of Mr. N. T. Tirrell have all been victims of the disease. The family of Mr. John Hall, five in number, have also been ill with this prevalent complaint at one time. We are glad to state, however, that all are getting well.

The Sunday evening meetings for young people have been discontinued, and for many reasons we think this a wise conclusion.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanscom, of Boston, have been visiting Mrs. Hanscom's friends and her father, Mr. Joseph F. Taylor.

Jotham Salisbury Jr. is laid up with a broken leg, the result of an accident last week.

Miss Short has been spending a few days with friends on the Hudson, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Crosby have moved to Braintree for one year.

Mr. John Long has bought the engine and some other machinery of the factory of Tirrell, Church & Co., and the building is now about empty, thus ending the shoe business at the Corner for the present.

JES.

C. L. S. C.

The E. Weymouth Circle met Monday evening with Miss Harlow. After the usual opening and roll call which was responded to with quotations from Goldsmith, the regular work was taken up. The first number was a joint discussion of the merits and demerits of Warren Hasting's administration as Gov.-General of India. Waldo Turner took the merits and Miss Lizzie Canterbury the demerits, in carefully prepared papers, after the reading of which the discussion became general and was interestingly carried forward for half an hour when a vote of the Circle decided 9 to 8 that he possessed more merits than demerits. A joint reading of "The common errors in English" from the magazine, which exercise has been found so profitable through the year, was next in order, after which a paper by Mr. Harvey on the structure of mountains was read, followed by blackboard illustrations by the president, Mr. Winsor. This was followed by the exercise of "Name building" as a closing feature of the evening, a description of which appeared in the May magazine and was found to be quite interesting. The next regular meeting will be June 27, which will close the year's course.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Tex., by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of Consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-six pounds. Trial Bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption at D. J. Pierce & Co's., Weymouth.

NO WOMAN

is beautiful with a bad skin, covered with pimples, freckles, moth or tan. They have been cured many times what will remove these unsightly blemishes. No face paints or powders will remove them, as they are caused by impure blood. The only sure remedy I have ever seen is Sulphur Bitters, and in hundreds of cases I have never known them to fail.—*Editors Fashion Gazette.*

BE YOUR OWN DOCTOR.

It won't cost you one half as much. Do not delay, send three 2 cent stamps for postage, and we will send you Dr. Kaufman's great work, fine colored plates, from life, on disease, its causes and home cure. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

New Advertisements.

Tax Collector's Sale!

THE owners and occupants of the following described parcels of Real Estate situated in the town of Weymouth, County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public are hereby notified that the taxes assessed therein for the years 1884, '85, according to the list committed to me as collector of taxes for said town by the Assessors thereof, remain unpaid, and that said Real Estate will be offered for sale at Public Auction, at the Collector's office, No. 8, Central street, South Weymouth, SATURDAY, July 16th, 1887, at 12 o'clock m.

Taxed to Francis M. Shaw, one-half House, Barn and lot, situated on Pine street, Ward 4, and bounded as follows: north by land of Washington Pratt; west by pine street; east and south by land of Russell Shaw, or however otherwise bounded and described.

Am't of tax—1884, $9.87; '85, $9.76.

A. O. CRAWFORD, Collector.

Weymouth, June 13, 1887. 9 4t

BY SAMUEL CURTIS, Auctioneer.

Administrator's Sale
—OF—
Real & Personal Estate
—ON—
Saturday, June 25,
At the late residence of LUDO HAWES, NEAR NASH'S CORNER, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

At 9 o'clock A. M., will be sold the

Household Furniture,

which consists of Parlor Furniture, nearly new, extension Table, Crockery and Glassware, Cooking Stove, Air Tight Stove, Chairs, Bedding, Quilts, Comforters, Sheets, &c. Also, Farming Tools, large variety Carpenters Tools, Wheelbarrow, and numerous other articles.

The Real Estate,

which will be sold at 2 o'clock, consists of a story and a half Dwelling House of six rooms, 1½ acres of land, adjoining Fresh Lake, with a good well of water.

TERMS AT SALE.

G 9-2t

The Great Painting
by MUNKACSY,
Christ BEFORE Pilate
is on exhibition in
HORTICULTURAL HALL,
BOSTON,
EVERY WEEK DAY from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Special Tickets for Weymouth!

Special Tickets, which on presentation to the Box Office will admit the holder **for 25 Cents**, (half the usual rate,) may be had free at the Drug Stores of Mr. Benj. F. Smith and D. J. Pierce & Co 9 4t

BY E. E. THAYER, Auctioneer

Standing Grass!
AT AUCTION.

On Monday, June 20th, 1887,

at 3 o'clock P. M., will be sold by Auction,

The Grass standing on some 40 acres of land, belonging to the heirs of the late CALEB STETSON, situated in Weymouth and Braintree.

The sale will commence on Front street, near the Gravel Pit, Weymouth.

P. S. If the day should be stormy the sale will take place on the next fair day.

Braintree, June 14, 1887.

Quong Lee,
WILL OPEN A
ChineseLaundry
IN THE
Brookside Building, Washington Sq.,
WEYMOUTH L

JEWELRY!!

ationery.

ins; Charms; Diamond, Ruby, raved Rings.

nit Knives, Nut Picks, Fruit Vases, Spoon Holders, ettes, &c. &c.

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CE—WEYMOUTH.

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28c per lb.

GROCERIES.

Arnold,

DEPOT STORE.

+ NEW.

epartment!

stock of Men's, d Children's LATEST STYLES. LOWEST PRICES,

FOSTER'S,

OUSE, outh Weymouth.

NEW LOT OF

CLOTHS!

25 CTS. YD.

LARGE LOT OF

CURTAINS!

t Colors, 2 yds. long, Spring

45c EACH.

ORTMENT OF

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Grounds, Satin and T PRICES.

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OUTH WEYMOUTH

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BARGAINS

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hold Goods,

Room and Kitchen es and Pillows, , Oil Cloths, Rugs, &c. ARIETY.

a bargain as you can get in Boston.

. MILES,

BROS.,

., Boston, Mass.

THE DOOR. ☞

RAGE!

e!! Petite!!!

the Children!

FOR 1.00

st the thing for Children, and the afford to have them.

S A SPECIALTY.

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o full Life Size, and finished in India,

not excelled by any artist and our es.

ELL,

QUINCY.

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PHOSPHATE!!

Bradley's Superphosphate!

For Sale on Reasonable Terms, by

OS. LOUD & CO.,

WEYMOUTH. 6241

LE'S ICE BOAT Is the best Cough Cure, 25, 50c., $1.

EN'S SULPHUR SOAP heals and beautifies, 25c.

RMAN CORN REMOVER kills Corns & Bunions, 25c.

LL'S HAIR & WHISKER DYE—Black & Brown, 50c.

KER'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in 1 Minute, 25c.

AN'S RHEUMATIC PILLS are a sure cure, 50c.

B. A. ATKINSON & Co.
House Furnishers.

BOSTON, MASS. & PORTLAND, ME.

THE LARGEST HOUSE FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT IN NEW ENGLAND;

Carry under one roof, (the Great Nassau Hall Building 827 Washington St., Boston Mass.) each and every article that goes to furnish a well-equipped house;

Sold for CASH or on INSTALMENTS. We will Sell $100 Worth of Goods for $10 Down and $10 per Month, or $50 worth for $5 Down and $5 per Month. GOODS DELIVERED FREE to all DEPOTS in Me., N. H., Mass., R. I., & Conn.

PARLOR FURNITURE.

A beautiful seven piece embossed plush PARLOR SUITE. Complete in one color or in a combination of colors, only **$45.00, also a full line of parlor suites, covered in all kinds of goods at prices that will astonish you. WRITE** for **CATALOGUE** and **PRICE LISTS.**

CHAMBER FURNITURE

At prices that are sure to move the goods in a hurry. We are bound to LEAD. We have a full-sized solid **BLACK WALNUT Chamber Suit, 10 pieces** complete, for **$34.00**

AN ASH SET, full-sized bed, and same style as the above mentioned walnut set, with the same style bureau, with wood tops, and **one of the greatest bargains in this city. Only $17.00.**

An Imitation Cherry Set. 10 pieces complete, solid, square, brass handles, at **$20.00.**

Also a full line of **Pine, Ash, Cherry, Mahogany, Walnut, and both Natural and Antique Oak, at Prices that will Astonish You. SEND** for **CATALOGUE** and **PRICE LISTS.**

CARPETS.

Our stock is now more complete than ever, we have in store over $100.000 Worth of Carpets of all grades, and of all styles of patterns, from the sombre Library Carpet in Brussels, or Velvet, to the liveliest colored Carpet that ever graced a floor. **All-Wool Carpets, for 50c, 60c, 65c, 70c, 75c, up to $1.35. Cotton and Wool Carpets, from 25c, to 75c. Body Brussels Carpets, from 95c. to $1.50 Tapestry Brussels Carpets, from 50c. up. Velvet Carpets, from $1.00 up.**

Also a large variety of **OIL CLOTHS,** in all widths, from 4-4 to 16-4 **STRAW MATTING** from 12 1-2 to 50c. Over 5000 rolls fresh Importation.

Rugs, Mats, Art Squares, &c.

SEND FOR SAMPLES AND PRICES.

STOVES AND RANGES,

In these we can show the **best** and **largest line** in Boston. We sell a single oven range with all the ware and pipe complete for **only $14.00,** and a hot closet range all ware and pipe complete for **only $20.00.**

We have a most complete assortment of parlor stoves at rock bottom prices, nearly all of most popular make in the market at prices from $3.50 to $50.00.

Crockery, Glass Ware, &c.,

SEND FOR CUTS AND PRICES.

A full line of Crockery comprising dinner and tea sets, chamber crockery, &c., standing and hanging lamps, clocks, wooden and willow ware, &c., shades and draperies in artistic designs are made to order.

B. A. ATKINSON & CO.,

827 Washington St., cor. Common St., Boston, Mass.

ALSO COR. PEARL AND MIDDLE STS. PORTLAND, ME.

WE HAVE ON HAND A GOOD LINE OF

Furniture; Carpets;

WALL PAPERS, CURTAINS, ETC.

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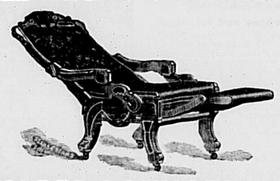

Repairing.

GRAVES' BED LOUNGES AT FACTORY PRICE $

RE PAIRING NEATLY AND QUICKLY DONE. CALL AND SEE US.

FORD & PHILLIPS,

BROAD STREET, - - EAST WEYMOUTH

Quincy Marble and Granite Works.

ESTABLISHED 1854.

We respectfully call the attention of those desiring

MONUMENTAL WORK,

to the large collection of

MONUMENTS and TABLETS,

Now Finished in our Yard,

NEAR QUINCY ADAMS STATION.

This is the LARGEST AND BEST STOCK WE HAVE EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC, consisting of CAREFULLY EXECUTED

Monuments in Quincy, Westerly and Maine Granites, and original designs of Tablets in Italian and American Marble and Granite.

☞ Anything selected can be lettered and set in the cemeteries before Memorial Day, and will be sold at reduced prices.

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE BEFORE PURCHASING.

McGrath Bros., Quincy, Mass.

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D. J. PIERCE & CO.,

Druggists,

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PAPER HANGINGS!

Just received from the Manufacturers,

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Paper Hangings & Friezes,

of all the LATEST STYLES AND DESIGNS, the largest and best stock this side of Boston.

ALSO, A LARGE STOCK OF REMNANTS, LESS THAN COST.

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MARTIN BURRELL,

P. O' Box 245. 17 Commercial Street, East Weymouth Mass.

East Weymouth Music Store

STILL HAS FOR SALE

PIANOS & ORGANS

of the Best Makers at Boston Prices, for Cash or on Easy Payments. Old Instruments taken in exchange.

All parties intending to purchase should call and see my stock, or write for catalogues and particulars.

Also, an assortment of Violins, Banjos, Music Rolls, Music Boxes, Sheet Music, Instruction Books, Piano Stools and Covers.

Piano and Organ Tuning and Repairing done at short notice. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

ALBERT WILDER,

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GN-6-1y

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ARE NOW RECEIVING THE

CHOICEST

Creamery Butter!

—ALSO—

NEW CHEESE!

FRESH STRAWBERRIES!

Every Day Through the Season.

64 Front St., Weymouth Lnd'g.

Golden Wedding at South Braintree.

Sunday morning, June 11, 1837, Mr. Robert W. Lincoln, of Hingham, was married to Miss Elizabeth R. Wolfe, of Liverpool, England, by Rev. Albert A. Folsom, pastor of the Universalist society of Hingham, and for fifty years since that occasion the couple have hand in hand continued the journey of life, sustaining the burdens of cares and sorrows which fell to their lot and sharing in the joys and pleasures which cheered them on their way. They have reared a family of twelve children, viz., nine of whom are now living: Robert W., married to Emma F. Cragin, of Boston; William C., married Honora L., daughter of Judge Hilton, of Cincinnati, O.; Marshall, married Annie Damon, of Hingham; James L., married Helen M. Cragin, of Boston; Ann Elizabeth, married Warren W. Adams, of Quincy; Lucy J., (deceased) married Isaac D. Dana, of Boston; Susan N., (deceased); George B., married Ada Jordon, of Boston; Frank R., married Estelle Clark, of New Hampshire; Lydia W.; Helen A.; Charles G. (deceased.) Thirteen grandchildren have been born, ten of these representatives of the second generation being now living.

Mr. Lincoln is widely known to the leather trade of New England, having been connected with that business from 1826 to 1874, in Hingham and Boston. He was affiliated with Old Colony lodge F. & A. M., for many years, and took a prominent part in temperance work in the period of the Washingtonian reform, being also a member of Corner Stone Division, S. of T.

Mrs. Lincoln still enjoys a good degree of health, but her husband is in quite feeble condition, arising from a recent casualty in which he sustained a fracture of the thigh, and he is also suffering from an affection of the eyes; but notwithstanding this drawback the children determined that the golden anniversary of their parents' wedding-day should not pass without proper observance of the occasion, and last Saturday afternoon the present residence of Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln, at the Doctor Cutting place, in South Braintree, was the scene of a joyous gathering of the family and others, among the friends who were invited guests being Rev. and Mrs. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Edwards and Mrs. L. G. Horton, of Quincy; Mr. Douglas M. Easton, of East Weymouth; C. G. Easterbrook, of the Weymouth Gazette; Mrs. J. F. Wood and son, W. R. Bateman, Mr. and Mrs. Laban W. Gardner, Mrs. Brown and daughter and Mr. Isaac D. Dana, of Boston; Mr. David Cushing and daughter, of Hingham, Josephus Sampson, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hayden, and Rev. Mr. Heath, of Braintree.

The children and friends suitably and generously expressed their love and esteem for the couple with gifts of gold coin and other presents of value, business friends of Boston in the leather trade at Boston also contributing a pleasing token of their regard for Mr. L. in the form of gold coin, accompanied with letters of sympathy. A fine letter was also received from Mr. Anson N. Lincoln, of Menasha, Wis., who is a well known writer for the western press.

Very pleasing exercises were provided for the occasion, the following "letter" to her parents being read by the eldest daughter, Mrs. Warren W. Adams, of Quincy, at the commencement.

Dear Father and Mother:

The much-anticipated, long expected day, June 11, 1887, has at last arrived, and your children, grandchildren, relatives and friends have assembled here, not only to offer you our best wishes and tokens of affection, but to join with you in thankfulness to Him, the Almighty Father, for giving us this blessed privilege of meeting with you to-day, to unite in extending our love and friendship, and receive the more than welcome reception you so gratefully give.

Fifty years ago to-day on a beautiful Sabbath morning as youth and maiden, you plighted vows to love, honor, cherish and obey, as long as you both should live. How few of us at the early age of nineteen or twenty consider the import of such words as these, "For better for worse, for richer for poorer?" How well *you* have kept those vows, fifty years journey of life together is sufficient proof that the promises you gave each other so many years ago, were words not lightly spoken but held a sacred place in your memory. We can hardly realize as we look upon the bride of fifty years, that dark clouds have so often beset her path, for the fresh roses of youth still remain, but as we gaze upon the groom, we fully realize that *he* is not as sprightly as then. Bishop Hall has quaintly remarked, "For every bad there might be a worse," and when a man breaks his leg let him be thankful that it was not his neck; so, father, resolve to see the world on its sunny side and exercise the true spirit of submission.

Of your twelve children, nine are living, all of whom are with you to-day, two daughters and one son have been called to their home on high. We have missed them at our gatherings many years, we miss them here to-day, but if one word would call them back we would refrain from giving it utterance, for "It is well with them." Six of your children are fathers and mothers, of your thirteen grandchildren, ten are living, all with you to-day but one. I had the pleasure to present you your first grandchild, and one whom you have frequently alluded to your list of sustaining ones in your old age. As you have arrived at an age when I feel that "Vanity has ceased to be a virtue," I shall venture to give you a few words of advice and praise, for

"If life's a rough path as the sages have said,
With flints and with weeds and with briers bespread
Where the scorpions of envy and adders of hate,
Concealed in close ambush to wound us, await,
It surely is wisdom to soften the scene
By strewing the roses of pleasure between."

Biographies have been written of many noted men and women in public life of time past, all of whom are more or less deserving of the praise bestowed upon them, but the lives of some of our noblest men and women (those in private life) have never been written. Such lives I consider yours, so I shall say of father (and I am sure I echo the sentiments of all your children) that you are *one of the best men* earth claims, and that mother is *the* match of mothers. A few days ago you told me, father, that mother had faithfully cared for you during the past six weeks, that she had slept and day she had watched by you with unceasing toil, you couldn't help but liken her unto a "Ministering Angel" and you thought in the "Land Unknown" there would be different grades and angels, so you divided them into three classes, and felt positive that mother would be in the first class; you wanted her at the breakfast Florence Nightingale who was such a favorite some of years ago and won world-renowned fame, might take precedence. Father! we will place mother here not only in the first class, but at the head of the first class of faithful nurses, and of patient, true and good women, and leave it to God to give her her rightful place in the "Angel Band." And now as "Down the hill of life" you glide, may every peace attend you, for you have fought the "Battle of Life" bravely and well. May this golden event not only hold a cherished place in your memory, but may it live forever in the hearts of your children, and act as a stimulant to all that is good and true and beautiful, for with such an example as your lives before us, let it be *our shame* be said if we falter by the wayside.

Now dear father and mother,
"This thought I give you always to keep,
You sowed good seed you shall surely reap,
For the years grow rich as they growth old,
And the life's fast sands are its sands of gold!

Your loving daughter,

ANN LIZZIE LINCOLN ADAMS.

Quincy, June 11, 1887.

Rev. D. M. Wilson, of Quincy, made a brief but appropriate address, alluding to the comparative rarity of golden wedding anniversaries, not more than one in a thousand married couples attaining to this period in their wedded life, and read the following poem.

OUR GOLDEN WEDDING.

"We have been wed today, dear wife,
Just fifty years.
Freely we've drank the wine of life,
Its happiness and tears;
I find you just as fair today
As you were years ago,
Tho' time has streaked your hair with grey
And sifted mine with snow.

With strongest love we join'd our hands,
Forsaking friend and brothe;
Now closer still we draw the bands
That bind us to each other;
And tho' we've had our ups and downs,
Tho' foes and friends have altered,
Yet still thro' fortune's smiles and frowns,
Our love has never faltered.

We had our little storms 'tis true,
While sailing on together;
We could not have skies always blue,
Nor always sunny weather;
Yet peace and love across our path
Their holy light are shedding;
Nine children smile around our hearth,
And bless our golden wedding."

He then offered a fervent prayer, in which he invoked God's blessing on the pair, that they might have sustaining grace in every hour of trial.

Mr. W. R. Bateman, tenor of Temple Quartette, of Boston, and a friend of the family, followed with a beautiful rendering of the selection, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden" and the company then partook of a nice collation, the delicious creams being from caterer T. D. Cook, of Boston. About 7 o'clock the guests departed, with expressions of their hope for continued life of the pair who had reached such a happy period in their earthly journey.

The Grand Fair of Post 58, G. A. R.

The largest gathering of the week greeted the appearance of South Weymouth's exceptionally fine combination of talent which was presented on Friday evening. The Union Quartette, N. Frank Vining 1st tenor, T. C. Foster 2d tenor, Jason Orcutt, 1st bass, F. W. Clark 2d bass, with T. P. Ryder of Boston, as accompanist, Miss Fanny W. Sprague, soprano, Miss Nellie T. Nolan and Miss Annie Dean, contraltos—a trio of nightingales delightful to hear—and the increasingly popular reader, Mr. H. A. Thomas, with the prestige of well merited success which they have gained in the past, gave assurance that the evening would be a most enjoyable one for all who attended. The admirable programme arranged by Mr. Thomas had a measure of brevity that left the large audience with a desire for more, and they are assured of another hearty welcome at any subsequent appearance. The duets of Miss Sprague and Miss Nolan, and Miss Sprague and Miss Dean, were enthusiastically applauded and each of the ladies were presented with a magnificent bouquet of flowers. The charm of their singing lies in the execution attained by close application and determination to excel, with a richness of tone and clear enunciation which added greatly to the expression of their selections. The melodious tones with which Mr. Thomas, in the role of elocutionist, aided the sweet singers, was a pleasing accompaniment. His easy and natural, yet forcible style, won for him the full sympathy of his hearers, while he played upon their senses at will with the charm and power of a finished execution. He proved himself equally at home in humorous dialect as in pathetic story, and the favor with which he was received will no doubt stimulate him to renewed application and devotion to his chosen art. A grand feature of the concert was the trio from Fatinitza, by Misses Sprague and Nolan and Mr. N. F. Vining, the singers giving this extremely difficult and brilliant composition in admirable style, the contralto solo part by Miss Nolan and the soprano solo passages by Miss Sprague being most exquisitely sung, while Mr. Vining, as tenor, fully aided in making this selection the gem of the entertainment.

The American Band of South Weymouth furnished the entertainment for Saturday, the closing evening of the fair, with a selection of their choicest numbers. They presented a fine appearance in their new fatigue suits. The programme was rendered in their best manner and elicited much applause. The cornet duett by Messrs. J. Frank Young and Elmer Hollis, and the quartette of the same gentlemen together with Geo. R. Bowker and Sanford Orcutt were smoothly and pleasingly rendered and were loudly recalled. The entertainments throughout have been of a character which must convey to a stranger the fact that there is an abundance of talent of a high order among us that needs only to be encouraged and brought out. We certainly have reason to be proud of our 'home talent' which is so often looked down on.

THOMAS & MILLER,

DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

STATUARY MONUMENTS,

HEADSTONES & CEMETERY CURBING,

FROM **GRANITE** AND **MARBLE.**

QUINCY, WESTERLY, BARRE, CLARK'S ISLAND, AND AND ALL GRANITES.

The very best quality of AMERICAN AND FOREIGN MARBLES.

[This cut represents a $6000 Monument erected by us at Saratoga.]

☞ Parties in need of Cemetery Work, will benefit themselves by giving us a call or corresponding with us, as we are making and have on hand a very superior quality of work from our new and artistic designs. We keep our own Draftsman, Artist and Sculptor, and can insure you perfect satisfaction on the largest or smallest contract.

WORKS:---Liberty Street, near Quincy Adams Station, Quincy, Mass. and 18 Lake Avenue, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

SPECIAL BARGAINS BEFORE MEMORIAL DAY.

GN-33-3m

Over 900 ice creams were disposed of on Saturday evening and the demand was for more, the supply having failed an hour before the close. Maj. Mahoney presented each of the young lady waiters with a beautiful bouquet of cut flowers on Saturday evening, in token of his appreciation of their prompt and faithful response of service to the numerous patrons of the refreshment department, and he desires further to publicly return heartiest thanks to those faithful assistants.

The entertainment of legerdemain, ventiloquism, etc., given on Saturday afternoon was an attraction to the children in particular, which drew a large audience. It was under the management of Prof. Robert A. Gordon, of Boston, including legerdemain by Prof. W. E. Floyd, with Prof. Charles E. Miller as ventriloquist, and a London Punch and Judy show, conducted by Mr. P. S. Gannon, all of which was delight fully entertaining to the little folk and afforded much amusement to the older people present, the sleight-of-hand performance of Prof. Floyd being especially expert.

The exceptionally fine weather that prevailed during the entire week gave a great impetus to the attendance, and aided much in the success of the fair.

The net receipts of the Fair, as we learn from Quartermaster Nash, were over $2000, the expenses being about $500.

Manager H. F. Bates informs us that the sum of $380 was taken at the door during the week, very little of it being for season tickets.

The profits on the sale of Flowers during the week were $17.50.

The distribution of articles guessed on was as follows, as announced on Saturday evening:

Large doll, W. O. Totman.
Pair hand-sewed shoes, Walter Damon.
Pair Congress shoes, Clinton French.
Scrap tasket, Jennie L. Randall.
Suit of clothes, Sam'l Drew.
Album quilt, S. M. Richards.
Glass panel, Mary White.
Pink and white quilt, W. F. Dustin.
Album quilt, Nellie Deree.
Willow rocker, Annie J. Poole.
Davis sewing machine, Helen R. Bates.
Box cigars, L. F. Rice.
Dishes, Mrs. Caufield.
Guess cake, Ruthy Cole.
Pair blankets, Mrs. P. Sweeting.
Carriage robe, Adin Custance.
Alligator set, Sam'l C. Denton.
Dressing case, C. M. Allen.
Box soap, Col. Lovell.
Lemonade set, Miss Mary Buckley, So. Boston.
Quilt, J. E. Millerick.
G. A. R. Cake, Frank Bartlett.
Shepherd pup, W. H. Rand.
Box cigars, Frank Hersey.
Vases, E. F. Farrar.
Blue and drab quilt, Geo. M. Davis.
Calico quilt, J. N. Our.
Picture, Mrs. Kate Cushing.
Red and white spread, Emma J. Osborn.
Pair doves, A. M. Blanchard.
Clock, Geo. W. Creesey, Newburyport.
Crochet quilt, Mrs. C. M. Hamlin.
Table scarf, Mrs. C. E. Bowen.
Doll, Mrs. Wallace Hunt.
Pepper and salter, Katie Leigh.
Album, Geo. M. Dickens.
Lemonade set, Mrs. A. Shaw.
Child's carriage robe, Mrs. M. F. Welsch, Danvers.
Nickel clock, Willie Griffin.
Toilet set, Mrs. J. A. Connors.
Clock, S. B. Totman.
Tumbler quilt, Sam'l Richards.
Ladies kid boots, Mrs. Grassy.
Revolver, C. W. L. Hayward.
Table scarf, Geo. L. Thompson.
Barrel flour, H. W. Blanchard and L. R. Johnson.
Sofa cushion, Mrs. Whiting.
Quilt, A. H. Wright, Abington.
Apron, Eliza Grant.
Riding bridle, Frank Bearse.
Quilt, Achel Danford.
Cord wood, Mary E. Kelly.
Barrel flour, W. M. Reany.
H. S. shoes, Geo. E. Fairbanks.
Table scarf, James Tuttle.
Toilet set, W. H. Rand.
Comforter, Jerry T. Moran.
Suit boy's clothes, Jos. Totman.
Doll, E. O'Leary.
Barrel flour, R. L. Cobbin.
Do. J. W. Casey.
Bird in cage, Jos. Ross.
Quilt, Robert Welsch.
Barrel flour, Jerry Coffey.
Crazy quilt, W. A. Bond.
Doll, Geo. R. Davis.
Clock, Owen Gresliah.
Plush album, John Harrigan.
Hammock, Geo. W. Clark.
Iron steam kettle, J. J. Mahoney.
Table scarf, Geo Bearse.
Linen quilt, Miss Nellie Nolan.
Perfumery case, John H. Coffey, Weymouth.
Range, Hiram Porter, Harrison Faulkner, Post 8.
Barrel flour, F. J. Barnes.
Gents dressing case, Fred L. Loring.
Cake, Mrs. Frances Baker.
Oil painting, O. C. Bailey, Boston.

The name of the successful guesser on one book could not be made out.

Post 58 withdrew its claim in the range leaving it between the two gentlemen named.

FOULDS'

Choice breakfast cereal is better than oatmeal, and is a delicious article. Prepared from

WHEAT.

It commends itself as a healthy and life giving diet. It contains the gluten and

GERM

of the berry, and is the food of all foods for all classes. Children thrive on it. It is a coarse white

MEAL

and cooks in five minutes. Give it a trial and you will never be without it. All grocers sell it or will get it for you.

BUTLER, BREED & CO. Agents, Boston, Mass.

GN-6-1y

What! You don't mean to tell me. Keeping house? I didn't think he had money enough for that. What's that. Oh! Yes, yes. Instalments, I suppose. Where did you say? Atkinson & Co's. Oh yes; they are at 827 Washington street, Boston. I'm going to look at their stock myself.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, Druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: 'I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half a dollar a bottle at D. J. Pierce & Co's., Drug Store Weymouth.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In South Weymouth, June 11, by Rev. J. Baker, Mr. Gerald A. Belcher, of Weymouth, and Miss Frances R. Benson, of Brockton.

In Boston, June 15, by Rev. B. F. Hamilton, George T. Magee, of Weymouth, and Miss Fannie Jackman, of Quincy.

In Cohasset, June 7, by Rev. Joseph Osgood, Joseph Vandura and Miss Mary L. Johnson, both of Cohasset.

DIED.

In Hingham, June 8, James Dugan, aged 2 years, 3 months, 19 days.

In Scituate, June 11, Mrs. Lucy Litchfield, aged 93 years, 2 months, 11 days.

Destructive Fire.

About 1.30 o'clock last Monday morning Mr. Albert Dondaro, fruit dealer, who resided in the west part of the Rogers building on Columbian Square, South Weymouth, was awakened from sleep by the cries of his infant child, when he found that the livery stable of Mr. Wm. G. Perry was enveloped in flames, and that the fire had communicated to his dwelling, and himself and wife and child were in great danger.—They rushed from the house in their nightclothes and gave an alarm, which soon aroused the residents near by and the firemen rallied as quickly as possible, but by that time Perry's stable was nearly destroyed, with carriages, harnesses, hay, &c, and seven of his nine horses were burned to death. The dog whose quarters were in the stable office in the basement of Mr. Dondaro's residence was let out, but being frightened by the flames he ran back to his nest and was burned to a crisp. The fire spread rapidly through the rear part of the Rogers building, but the effect of five streams of Great Pond water under the pressure of the pumps at the water-works station soon began to be perceptible, and the front of the building, by continued effort of the firemen, was saved from the flames. During this time a large number of people were actively engaged in removing the goods in the front part of the building, the hardware stock and tinman's tools of Edw. Monyhan being taken to the vacant store in L. A. Cook's new building. A few goods were taken from the store of Wm. Nash, but the remainder of the stock was about ruined by smoke and water. The old Mutual Library books were stored in the building and thrown out in damaged condition, Mr. Cook's library and safe also being taken out, as well as a small portion of Mr. Dondaro's household effects. The Columbian Associates occupied the hall on the second floor, and their effects were saved.

The fire communicated with the new building of L. A. Cook, Esq., who also owned the Rogers building and the stable, and the rear part of the second story, which had been vacated but a few weeks by the family who had occupied it, was badly burned before the flames were conquered. Rockwood's grocery, in the lower story, was but slightly damaged. The flying sparks set fire to the roof of Fogg, Shaw & Thayer's factory and the dwelling of J. A. Reed, and the blacksmith shop and other buildings near by sustained a scorching, but the prompt efforts of the firemen, aided by the copious supply of water and the calm state of the atmosphere, kept the fire under control and saved the village from what might have been, under less favorable circumstances, a terrible conflagration.

Mr. Perry's property, which was almost entirely destroyed, two horses and carriages only being away from the stable, comprised nine horses and carriages, ten harnesses, robes, whips, hay and grain, worth about $3000, as reported, with $2000 insurance in the Dorchester Mutual and $325 in Norwich Union. Mr. Cook's loss, it is stated, will reach $500, the insurance on the Rogers building being $1700 in Quincy Mutual and $1000 in Abington Mutual; on stable, $600 in the Merchants and Farmers.—His new building was insured for $800 in Dorchester Mutual and $1000 in Abington Mutual. The Mutual Library was insured for $600 in the Sun Fire office. Mr. Monyhan's loss is estimated at $600, insured for $400 in the Abington Mutual. Mr. Wm. Nash's loss estimated $1500, with $1200 insurance in the Sun and Norwich offices. Mr. Dondaro's loss is $400, with no insurance on his household effects.

The origin of the fire is unknown, but it is supposed to be the work of an incendiary, as there was nothing about the stable to cause a fire when the stable was closed, after midnight. About half an hour before its discovery it is reported that a young man was passing the house of Levi Reed, on Randolph street, when he discovered two men firing the house with kerosene and a bunch of grass, when they fled and he aroused Mr. Reed, who with his aid, extinguished the flame. It is not possible that these incendiaries would be so hardy as to drive to the village and immediately set another fire, although some residents think that this may be the cause of the fire.

The carcasses of the burned horses were, by order of Selectman Baker, buried Tuesday in a trench dug in the sandhole on land of C. S. Fogg, near the railroad bridge.

The residents of South Weymouth were also engaged on Sunday, in efforts to arrest the progress of a fire which had been started in the woodland near Melvin Bates' place, on Union street, by which twenty cords of light wood were destroyed. Mr. Albert Monroe bought the wood Saturday, and we are informed that he purposed to have it insured Monday.

Not only the necessaries of life for the humble cot of the laborer, but also the luxuries. The elegancies of tasteful finish and artistic design are to be found in the warerooms of the liberal house-furnishing firm of B. A. Atkinson & Co.

This Week! Handsome Line

—OF—

DRESS SATINES.

A New Lot of FOULE BEIGE,

in a variety of shades, 40 in. wide, and every thread pure wool,

AT A BARGAIN.

SPLENDID TRADE IN 12 1-2c DRESS GOODS.

GENTLEMEN! WE HAVE A NICE LINE IN THE

ONE OUNCE HAMMOCK HATS,

SUMMER SHADES, PRICES TO SUIT YOU.

LADIES! EVERYTHING IS BOOMING IN **MILLINERY.**

Full Stock of Ladies' and Misses' Hosiery, Gauze Underwear, Etc.

And also would like to call your attention to

Roberts' Celebrated Painted Wire Window Screens,

will fit any window. You want to examine these Screens before making your purchase, only 42 CENTS EACH.

Respectfully Yours,

GEO. T. RAND.

NEXT DOOR TO PUBLIC LIBRARY, WEYMOUTH.

Ladies should all use Ford's superior Standard Flavoring extracts. Sold by C. S. FORD, retailer of teas, coffee and spices. G tf

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE BEST AND GREATEST MEDICINE

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. These Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier,

SULPHUR BITTERS.

Why suffer with Boils, Pimples and Blotches? Why lay and toss on that bed of pain with Rheumatism? That make you unlike your neighbors? Why be nervous and unstrung? Why suffer with Dyspepsia and need a gentle soothing tonic to assist nature to repair the damage which your excesses have caused.

Why suffer with Kidney Complaint, when a few bottles will restore health and vigor to the system? Why suffer with Costiveness, when a few doses will give you a healthy action of the bowels? Why suffer with Female Complaints, when a few bottles will make you a healthy woman? Why suffer with Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Tired and Broken Down Feelings, when a few bottles will restore you to health? Why suffer with Fever and Ague, when a few doses will drive it from your system? Why suffer with Liver Complaint, when a few doses will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Dyspepsia, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Rheumatism, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Back, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Side, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Chest, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Limbs, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Joints, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Stomach, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Head, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Face, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Ear, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Eye, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Nose, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Mouth, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Teeth, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Throat, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Lungs, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Heart, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Bowels, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Kidneys, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Bladder, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Feet, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Hands, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Arms, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Legs, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Skin, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Flesh, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Nerves, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Muscles, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Bones, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Marrow, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Blood, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Heart, when a few bottles will make you a healthy man? Why suffer with Pain in the Lungs

MODERATE PRICES.

Collars and Cuffs

in largest assortment and sizes. Also,

WHITE AND FANCY SHIRTS,

NECKWEAR, ETC.

Buy your SPRING HAT

—AT—

INCALLS'

(Hats and Gents' Furnishings).

568 Washington St., BOSTON.

Nearly opposite Adams House, and second door above Pray's Carpet Store.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods

—AND—

CUSTOM TAILORING.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!

A. L. DENBROEDER,

would inform the public that he is now located at his NEW STORE,

Next to J. G. Worster's Grocery, on Washington Square,

Weymouth Landing, and has in stock a fine assortment of Cloths for

Gentlemen's Garments,

which will be made up in fashionable styles, and a perfect fit guaranteed.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods!!

of all kinds, constantly on hand.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

☞ Please call and examine our Cloths and get prices for thoroughly made Garments and the best of Furnishing Goods.

A. L. DENBROEDER.

Weymouth, March 5, 1887.

GEORGE L. WENTWORTH,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law

PRACTICES in all the Courts of the Commonwealth. Conveyances, contracts and wills carefully drawn. Wills probated and intestate estate administered. Collections attended to with promptness and despatch.

Evening Office, 25 Main Street, South Weymouth. 15 1v

STOVES. STOVES.

JOSEPH I. BATES,

has on hand a nice assortment of

NEW PATTERNS OF STOVES,

including

Square & Round Parlor Stoves,

Also Cooking Ranges in variety,

all of which will be sold at the LOWEST RATES.

Call and see them.

TIN ROOFING, PUMP WORK AND JOBBING, promptly attended to at the OLD STAND

OPPOSITE THE BRICK STORE.

Notwithstanding we have been struck in the back in our old age, (assassin like) by the unnatural hand of those who we have spent the best part of our life for, we shall still keep on our humble way to make a living for those that are dependent upon us.

JOSEPH I. BATES,

6-24-3m Weymouth, Mass.

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

Board of Health.

Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE Board of Health hereby notify all persons interested, that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 26 of the General Statutes, will be strictly enforced:

SEC. 47. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of.... any ...diseases dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the ...Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.

SEC. 43. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is inflicted with ....any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the.... Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50, nor more than $100.

The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman, P. O. Address, Weymouth.
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk, P. O. Address, North Weymouth.
HENRY LOUD,
JACOB BAKER,
WILLIAM NASH,
Board of Health.

Weymouth, March, 1886.

MEETINGS OF THE SELECTMEN & OVERSEERS OF THE POOR.

The Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House EVERY MONDAY (except the third) during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M. On the third Monday of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 2 o'clock P. M.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman, P. O. Address, Weymouth.
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk, P. O. Address, North Weymouth.
HENRY LOUD,
JACOB BAKER,
WILLIA NASH,
Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.

Weymouth, March, 1886.

SAMUEL CURTIS,

Coffin Warehouse,

AND—

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,

Weymouth Landing.

COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Furnished at Shortest Notice.

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.

Auction Sales attended to as usual.

ONE MILE SIGNAL WHISTLE

The loudest and most piercingly shrill whistle of its size made. Can be heard up to one mile. The exact size of a .50 calibre U. S. Government Rifle Cartridge. Made of burnished brass with nickel bullet. Invaluable as a signal for teamsters, farmers, sportsmen and all who wish to attract attention at a long distance. Call your men to dinner with it. So attractive a little novelty that every one who sees it want it. You should have it. To introduce our full, expensive, and interesting catalogue of guns, knives, novelties, and useful articles, we will send this whistle and catalogue by mail, post paid, for 25 cents in stamps. Address RENNIE ALLISON MFG. CO. 725 Filbert Street, Philadelphia, Penna.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring color when gray, and preventing dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is extremely pleasant. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The best Cough Cure you can use.

And the best preventive known for Consumption. It cures bodily pains, and all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs and all Female Complaints. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting to eards the grave, will in most cases recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S TONIC, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at $1.00.

HINDERCORNS

The safest, surest, quickest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, Warts, Moles, Callosities, &c. Hinderscorns for Gray growth. Stopsall pain. Giveassurtcehile. Makes the feet comfortable. Hinderscorns cures when everything else fails. Sold by Druggists at 25c. Hiscox & Co., N. Y.

The Light of Love.

Fair is the flush of the summer dawn,
When the gate of pearl uncloses,
As it glimmers along the dewy lawn
And shimmers amid the roses;
As it wakes the little drops of dew
To quiverings of delight,
And threads the aisles of the forests through
On the trail of the flying night.

Soft is the gleam of the summer stars
When the feverish day is over,
When the fays are afloat in silvery cars,
And the dusky moth is a rover.
When over the couch of the dreaming flowers
The mists of the fountain creep,
And the languid ears of the drowsy hours
Are wooed by song of the deep.

But the dazzling hues of the morning fall,
And dull are its golden lances,
And all the light of the stars grow pale
In my darling's tender glances;
For the stars may burn with a thousand dyes,
And a myriad sunbeams fall,
But the light of love in a woman's eyes
Is the purest light of all.

—New York World.

AFTER FIVE YEARS.

"I suppose I was crazy, or I shouldn't have thought of the thing!" mused young Doctor Dorr. Well, few of us but have our fits of harmless lunacy at times. Let it pass. That little three-year-old lad who cried last night at the hospital for the moon had to keep on crying. The moon wasn't to be had. Why am I to get my own way any more than he had his?"

Doctor Dorr had fought his way so far through life, and in the course of his hand-to-hand contest with destiny he had learned to be a philosopher.

"But I loved her!" was his inward cry. "There's no getting aside of that. I loved her!"

And at the same time, little Lois Verney, dusting the picture frames at home and polishing off the quaint mahogony table, was murmuring to herself the same sweet form of words which will prevail as long as there are love and youth and beauty in the world.

"I love him—I love him!"

While old Major Verney, glaring through his eye-glasses at the little pink envelope on the library table, found a husky voice to say:

"What's this, Mary Ann, eh? My niece writing letters?"

Mary Ann jumped. She stood in mortal fear of the grim major, who was said to have killed three men in the Crimean war, and carried a bullet somewhere in the neighborhood of his left lung still.

"Please, sir, it's a letter Miss Lois gave me to post," faltered she, "but I ain't cleaned myself up yet, and——"

"Yes, yes," said the major. "You are a good girl, Mary Ann. Here is a sixpence for you. I will attend to the letter."

And Mary Ann responded:

"Yes, please, sir!"

Lois dressed herself that night in her best pin-checked silk gown, with a pink ribbon in her hair, that flung an answering signal to the color in her cheeks, and sat by the window all the evening. But no one came.

She made a transparent little errand to walk past the hospital next day. By a strange coincidence it was the day of Dr. Dorr's attendance there—yes, the very hour.

He came out, and Lois's silly little heart began to beat, but he only lifted his hat with icicle-like courtesy and passed on.

Lois stood a minute looking after him, as if she were dazed, and then and there the candle of hope went out in her poor little heart.

"If this is love," said Lois to herself, "it's a very disappointing thing, and—and I want no more to do with it. Oh, dear—oh, dear, I wish I were dead."

Doctor Dorr went on with his work in life. His sister, a hard-featured maiden lady, kept house for him, and there never lacked a button on his shirt, nor the proper seasoning to his soup.

Lois Verney, too, worked on; but she, poor child, was at a disadvantage; for the old major was deaf, and Lois had a hard time to keep the proverbial wolf from the door.

"Please, Miss," said Mary Ann, one breezy April morning, "I've brought back them painted shells and plackets and things——"

"Plaques, Mary Ann — plaques," mildly corrected Lois.

"And the bookseller, miss, please, he says there ain't no sale for no such, and, please, he wants the window room for something else."

"Very well, Mary Ann," said Lois, with a sigh as deep as Avernus.

"And please, miss, the oilman says he has orders not to fill the can until the bill is paid."

"Then we must burn candles, Mary Ann," said Lois, "for we have no money to pay bills."

"But the grocer, miss, please, he says he'd rather we'd patronize some other shop till we've paid something on account."

"Very well," said Lois listlessly.

She was no Midas. She could not turn blank paper into money by the touch of her fingers.

"And please, miss, what shall I tell the butcher?" persisted Mary Ann, the ruthless.

"Mary Ann, do go away!" wailed Lois. "How do I know? There's my purse. There is a shilling in it, and that's all I've got in the world. And I don't see any chance of earning anything more. There's some one knocking at the door. Go quick, and see who it is."

Mary Ann clattered down stairs. I was Mrs. Castleton's maid, with a book which her mistress had borrowed of Miss Verney.

"And please, missus'd like to borry 'Peveril of the Peak,' if Miss Verney'll let her have it."

Major Verney had been something of a book collector in his day, and all the neighborhood were now profiting by it.

As Mary Ann remarked, "It did seem as if it took one person's time to run up and down stairs with books for them as borried and returned."

"Well, I'll see," said Mary Ann.

And once more she clattered up stairs.

"Here's 'Jane Eyre,' miss," said she. "And Mrs. Castleton wants to borry 'Peveril's Peak.'"

"Let her have it," said Lois.

Mary Ann advanced close to her mistress.

"Miss Lois," said she, in a confidential undertone, "if it ain't makin' too bold, why don't we keep a circulating library instead of a free lending place? I heerd the bookseller say to-day, while I was wrapping up my plackets and things in brown paper, as he made more money out of his circulating library than he did out of his regular business."

Lois brightened up.

"There's some sense in what you say, Mary Ann," said she. "Money must be had in some way, and poor Uncle Verney's books shall earn it for us. I'll cover and number them myself, and you shall give them out and take them in."

Mary Ann was not a bad business agent, and the circulating library business prospered in a small way.

And between whiles, Lois did law copying and mended the already twice darned house linen. Anything—anything to escape the pitiless demons of thought and memory!

"Clarissa Harlowe,' eh! That's number fourteen," said Mary Ann to Betsey Roper, a round-cheeked serving-maid, who had stepped around with her apron over her head and a bright silver shilling tied in the corner of her pocket-handkerchief, "It's the first call we've had for 'Clarissa Harlowe.'"

"I don't know much about 'un," said Betsey, blushing a vivid plum color; "but my old uncle in Yorrukshire, he always told me to be sure and read 'un when I gotten a chance. He said there were no such books writ these days as 'un. I can keep 'un in the dressers drawer and read 'un at night, when the back o' my work is broken."

Betsey Roper went away chuckling, with the first volume of "Clarissa Harlowe" under her arm, done up in brown paper, and neatly pack-threaded.

But in her desire to cultivate a literary taste, Betsey had calculated without her mistress. "Clarissa" had not lain under the napkins in the dresser drawer two hours when Miss Minerva Dorr triumphantly possessed herself of it in the course of a search after a missing japanned tray.

"Ah!" said Miss Minerva, "novels, eh! In my kitchen! Not if I know it!"

And she carried "Clarissa" up to her brother's survey without loss of time.

"Just see here, David, if you please," said she, quivering all over with righteous indignation. "And that English girl too, who came so highly recommended, hiding novels away in your kitchen! What is this world coming to?"

Doctor Dorr glanced up from his writing with a smile.

"Why," said he, "I suppose housemaids like to read as well as other people."

"Like" repeated Miss Minerva, "a silly novel like this?"

"An old English classic, Minerva," gently corrected her brother. "Not that it is my style of reading, but I see no harm in it."

"I shall talk to Betsey when she gets back with the yeas," said Miss Dorr rigidly. "In the meantime you will please keep the book here."

Miss Dorr descended once more into the subterranean regions, determined to see the thing through.

Doctor Dorr took up the book and slowly turned the leaves over.

"Hello!" he said to himself, "here's two leaves pasted together, with something between them!"

He separated the sealed leaves deftly with his ivory paper-cutter.

A letter lay there, directed in a delicate woman's handwriting, to "Doctor David Dorr."

He opened it, with a strange, giddy feeling in his head.

It was a letter that Lois Verney had written to him five years ago—the letter that said, so innocently, so frankly:

"I love you. I will be your wife."

Major Verney had put the letter there. It required more moral courage than he possessed to destroy it out and out; so he had compromised matters by hiding it between the leaves of "Clarissa Harlowe"—a book which nobody cared to read in this generation. And Major Verney had died and made no sign!

Doctor Dorr rose up hurriedly. He could guess how it all was. His heart leaped joyfully in his breast; all the world seemed couleur de rose to him.

He took the letter in his hand and carried it straightway to the little old house in Pendragon street.

Lois was at the window, watering her geraniums. She herself admitted him with a grave, inquiring face.

"Lois—my little Lois!"

"David!"

The old words came back to their lips as if all the past five years were blotted out. He took her in his arms and she let her head fall on his shoulder.

"Look love!" he said, holding up the letter. "I have never seen it until today. I found it hidden away with the seal unbroken, between the leaves of your uncle's old 'Clarissa Harlowe!'"

"Oh, David! Then you never knew——"

"That you had accepted me? Not until this hour, Lois. Oh, my darling, my sweetheart! what must you have thought?"

Her head drooped; the bright drops sparkled into her eyes.

"I thought," she whispered, "that life was very hard. But—I don't think so now. I can understand it all. Uncle Verney never liked you. He wanted me to marry old Walker. But he is dead now. We'll forget it all, David—won't we?"

"For your sake, darling—yes!"

And in the general tidal wave of happiness no one once thought of Betsey Roper, crying her eyes out behind the big kitchen towel in Dr. Dorr's kitchen.

"I never had no chance to read 'un before," said she. "And now 'un's gone. An' I doan't know what Uncle Ezra, in Yorrukshire, will say when he hears how 'un disappeared!"

But Betsey was not discharged. Dr. Door saw to that.

A Railroad Cat.

An engineer on the Wabash Railway whose run is between Danville and Springfield, has a cat which he would not part with for love or money. It belonged to his wife, who is now dead and for a year past it has been his constant companion in the cab. The cat loves its life on the rail, and has grown sleek and fat sniffing the prairie winds. Ordinarily it sits perched up in the cab window before its master, but occasionally it strolls out to the pilot, where it will ride for hours at a stretch, winking knowingly at the dogs which bark at the train as it thunders by the crossroads. Sometimes when the train is approaching a station the adventurous animal climbs to the top of the sand box and calmly roosts there, undeterred by the shriek of the whistle or the clang of the bell. The engine has had good luck ever since the animal became an occupant of the cab, and the trainmen look upon it as a mascot against disaster.

A Broker.

"What occupation did you say your friend followed?"

"I said he was a broker, sir."

"A broker! In what?"

"Why, a broker in jail. He's broke jail oftener than any other gentleman of his class I know of."—[Yonker's Gazette.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

A Fatal Defect.

Husband (who has been looking at a house, to wife)—But why don't you like the house? It has two large parlors, a cosy library and drawing room, a beautiful dining room, three bath rooms, and the kitchen arrangements are perfect, and the rent low.

Wife (shaking her head) —Only seventeen closets, John.—[New York Sun.

An Interesting Home.

A lady describes a home in a New England manufacturing town, which has interested us very much. Eight young women, all workers in straw, hired a house in common, placed in it a widowed sister of one of them as housekeeper, furnished it as best they could, and set up a family life, all sharing the expense equally. The experiment has proved very successful. Occasionally they give a modest party, and the house is recognized in the town as part of its social attractions. There is something very pleasant about this departure from the regulation boarding house. Its success would demand rare qualities of mind and heart in the inmates—a union of good temper and good principle not always found in eight individuals of the same household.—[New York Ledger.

Washerwomen of Paris.

Although about ten thousand washing machines have been invented in America and hundreds of agents are going about industriously disposing of them to weary and confiding housewives as labor saving contrivances, washing continues to be about as laborious an occupation as ever, which none but the most muscular of the sex are able to endure. It is a singular fact that washing machines find no market in Paris. There the women who pursue washing as an occupation do it in quite a primitive way gathering on the banks of the Seine and using rough stones to rub the garments on, after saturating them in the river and applying a quantity of soap. Others are housed in great double deck boats moored to the shore, the lower deck being devoted to the washing and the upper used for drying purposes. Glance into a craft of that description as you pass by on board one of those swiftly gliding packets—the omnibuses of the Seine—and you will see strong, muscular women vigorously rubbing garments on boards, but no washing machines.—[Siftings.

What Sort of Girls Are Lovable.

"What kind of girls are lovable?" asks an old bachelor sternly, in the Boston Globe. "That, good sir, depends a great deal upon what kind of person is going to love them." Here is a rather pretty summing up from the thought—and experience—of a person who has prized in being in some sort a connoisseur of lovability: "The gifts that are lovable," says he, "are these: Girls without an undesirable love of liberty and craze for individualism; girls who will let themselves be guided; girls who have the filial sentiment well developed, and who feel the love of a daughter for the woman who acts as their mother; girls who know that every day and all day long can not be devoted to holiday making without the intervention of duties more or less irksome; girls who, when they can gather them, accept their roses with frank and girlish sincerity of pleasure, and when they are denied, submit without repining to the inevitable hardships of circumstances—these are the girls whose companionship gladdens and does not oppress or distract the old, whose sweetness and ready submission to the reasonable control of authority make life so pleasant and their charge so light to those whose care they are."

A Calabrian Marriage Ceremony.

An Italian contemporary describes the Greek colonies which exist in many parts of Calabria. They were originally settlements of the Albanians and Epirotes, who about three centuries ago, crossed the Adriatic sea and founded new homes on Italian soil. They have preserved the Greek language, though somewhat corrupted, until the present day, and they still retain many of their ancestral customs. A marriage in one of these colonies has several old Greek features. On the wedding day the bridegroom accompanied by a troop of young men carrying a banner, appears before the bride's house, and knocks loudly at the door. The door is at once flung open, and the bride in her long wedding garment is seen on the threshold. She wears a coronet of flowers, and she and her bridesmaids join the procession of the young men and walk to the church. The marriage is celebrated after the Greek ritual. At the communion after the marriage the priest dips the sacred host in the chalice, according to the Eastern use, and gives it to the husband and wife. He sets a kind of crown upon the head of each in turn. There is also a procession around a table placed in the nave of the church, on which the crown is laid, and man and wife alternately take up the crown and wear it during the procession. The wedding party then marches to the house of the husband. Here the wife, following the ancient precedent, hesitates at the threshold and affects a dread of entering. The mother-in-law appears, however, to welcome her, embraces her new daughter, and places a sugared almond in the young wife's mouth. This is the sign that she may henceforward regard herself as the true housemistress. She crosses the threshold and the whole party follows.—[Pall Mall Gazette.

Live Jewels.

All old families in Carthagena, writes a correspondent from New Granada, South America, have more or less servants, their former slaves or their descendants, to whom no wages are paid and who live in the lowest story of the house and provide for themselves in some mysterious way. The young ladies make up dulces, or sweetmeats, which are taken out on trays by the servants and sold. The money obtained in this way is faithfully handed to the senorita of the house, who purchases the delicate fabric and pretty ribbons for the new dress, as she dare not make her appearance in the one previously worn. How lovely these dresses are ornamented at night with the caculios (koo kooo-yos), the large and brilliant fire fly of the jungles of the interior. When the caculio is lively it is the most beautiful of jewels in effect. A coal of fire is waved at the edge of the jungle where the caculie lives. The beetles flock to the light and are easily knocked down into the grass, from whence they are picked up and put into a joint of sugar-cane, where they get fat and lively and are ready for use when wanted. The effect produced by trimming a mull dress with caculios, which emit a strong and uniform light of an iridescent, greenish character, is very striking. Young ladies attach two or more caculios to a knot of hair at the back of the head. After the ball these jewels are carefully reimprisoned in the sugar-case until wanted again.

Fashion Notes.

Upon dark toilets of silk, silver passementerie beautifies and adorns.

The blending of conflicting colors continues to be a marked feature of the season.

Moire antique and Chantilly, or any antique family laces are used for bride's dresses.

The high beaver has been displaced as a riding hat for women by the soft-crowned Derby.

Enormous hoop ear-rings are relics of aboriginal styles which seem to be reviving in favor.

Polonaises are rapidly gaining in favor, many of the newest costumes being made with them.

Veloutine, a soft, rich quality of French faille, is a very fashionable silk at the present time.

White wool goods, embroidered or trimmed with lace, are very fashionable for afternoon wear.

Embroidery is greatly admired on many dresses, and the liking for it bids fair to run into extravagance.

Pale, delicate brocades of antique designs are used for waistcoats, and tablers with trains and basques of dark velvet.

Gypsy hats, Leghorn flats, turbans, and high crowned large Louis XVI round hats are all in favor for summer wear.

Pretty white dresses made stylish, with knotted ribbons of variegated colors are among the conceits for summer wear.

Velvet and silk skirts are fashionably draped with woolen materials; the tendency is to drape light shades over dark ones.

Some very pretty toilets are made with skirts of faille francaise and a perfect-fitting corsage of velvet of a deeper shade.

Lace and canvas grenadines, gray and lavender, as well as pure white, are effective as second mourning habiliments.

Ribbon bows, ribbon sashes and ribbon decorations of all kinds are the fancy for trimming lace and tulle skirts and dresses.

Summer weight snowflake suitings are of extra fine quality this season, and have not been set aside by other like materials.

Both flower and fly pins thrive. The long-stemmed flower pins bid fair to be very popular ornaments during the summer season.

For misses' wear sailor suits in checked ginghams are very becoming. They have kilt skirts and blouse waists, with plain collar and cuffs.

Jewelers are now making for feminine wear military collars braided from pure gold wire. They will outlast a dozen dresses and never tarnish.

Coronets and bunches of flowers are reserved for bonnets and dressy midsummer hats, while the street hat is trimmed with ribbon of two colors, ostrich tips and a facing of velvet, which material is also effectively introduced in the front bow.

The Bumblebee's Nest.

A professional trapper said to a Detroit Free Press representative:

"I'll bet a cast-iron dog you can't imagine how the common, plain bumblebee shows more good sense in building his house than half the humans. But he does it, all the same—or, maybe I better say she does it; because, unless I'm mistaken, the female does all the work. She bores her way down into a rotten stump, making a burrow about a foot deep and as wide as your thumb—taking care to carry every chip and shaving away and drop them in the woods so as not to litter the ground near the nest, and when the bottom is reached she lays an egg. She makes a little flooring out of gum and sawdust on top of this egg, and on that flooring she lays another egg, and so on until the burrow is full, when she plasters up the mouth and leaves Nature to hatch the young.

"Now it has taken her probably three weeks between the laying of the first egg and the closing up of the door, and naturally the egg that was laid first—the bottom egg—will be the first one hatched. But as the top egg is keeping the doorway how can the bottom one get out?

"The old lady is no fool, and while she is at work she has been turning this thing over in her head, and the first thing she does after closing up the door is to measure down the outside of the stump to the bottom of the burrow and bore another hole there. When the first egg is hatched the young bee steps out at the lower doorway. When the next one comes to life he breaks through the sawdust floor and goes out the same way, and so on to the very last man. They ain't much on honey nor fur—bumblebees ain't—but they're brainy.

Cost of Making a Watch.

They were comparing timepieces in the De Witt house office the other day. A. L. Dennison of Portland, was one of them. Trustee Ben Hilton of North Anson, balanced a gold timer on his dexter finger, and the Hon. Rufus Prince of South Turner, produced the old reliable sun-regulator from his watch pocket. It looked like a convention of watch makers and served to point a moral to this story.

"A cousin of mine," said Mr. Dennison, "who was one of the same name as myself, was the first person to make a watch by machinery. He was abroad over twenty years in Switzerland and on the continent, introducing his watch making machinery. Not long ago, on a visit to this country, he came to see me. He asked me this question: 'How cheap do you suppose I can make a watch by my machinery, i. e., a good, fair movement, one that we would warrant for a term of three or four years?' I tried to answer him, and did make a guess. Now what would you say?"

"I can buy 'em for $3.60," said Charles Weymouth.

"Oh, say—er—er $2," replied Mr. Prince.

Mr. Dennison smiled, and as he clicked his jack-knife and put it in his pocket, replied with the peculiar satisfaction that always invests such a situation: "He said that he could make such a watch for just 88 cents.—Lewiston Journal.

People Who Know it All.

Some people have a way of talking as if they know everything and could manage everything so well if everybody else would get out of their way and let them direct it all. As you look upon them you won'er how the Lord got on without them before they came and how he will get on without them when they go.—[Richmond Religious Herald.

BILL NYE

Describes a Custom Peculiar to the Chinese.

And Expresses an Ardent Wish that it be Turned Loose in this Country.

Bill Nye, the humorist, says in the St. Louis Magazine: There is one custom in the Celestial Empire that we would like to see turned loose here. Boys in China are not supposed to be responsible until they arrive at about the age of twenty years, and their parents are held accountable for all their crookedness, just the same as the owner of any other dangerous animal is held responsible for damages.

Supposing a bad boy wakes up and throws a stone through your bay window that shatters a fine calla and busts the statue of the sweet singer of Michigan, you do not go out and chase him four blocks with an iron rake and club him till he gets out of reach, but you just get an old hoe-handle that swings easy and you search out the boy's parents and mix them up with the sand. Then if the boy don't behave himself you can go to other relatives of his, and gradually enlarge the circle of your acquaintance, until you have mauled the entire relationship, even including the old grandparents of the boy, and if any of these people resist they are subject to imprisonment.

This law, although apparently stringent, is a good one. It makes parents take more interest in their children and look out for them more accurately. It encourages parents to know where their boys are, and to keep their eyes on them more than they do out in Laramie. Why, if that law were to go in force here, some men we know would have to take an arnica bath twice a day and they wouldn't have a whole bone in their body. We like to see a bright, active boy with good health and sound lungs, but the thriving blossom that will develop into a Jesse James, we have no use for.

If the Chinese law could be enforced here against those parents who are breeding up a squad of hoodlums, we would not weep. It would be pretty active work for the avenger and his hoe handle, but it would institute a reform at least. As it is now a building cannot be left unoccupied over night before every pane of glass is broken and the walls smashed in. Now if the owner had the right to climb the male parent of those boys and knock his shoulder blades through his spleen and tangle his works all up so that hereafter his food wouldn't be any benefit to him, it might arouse an interest in his children so that he would make them an ornament to society.

You can't do much with a strange boy anyhow. If you spank him with an old window shutter, he goes home and tells his father, and the old man tells him to go right back and do the same thing and he will stand by him. Then the boy returns and repeats, and you start after him with the intention of killing him, but as he turns the corner a quarter of a mile away and puts his thumb on his nose and waves his fingers in the air, you control your brutal temper and go home.

That's the reason why in twenty years from now, it will be a bitter cold day when the telegram doesn't give us the particulars of twenty-seven murders and thirteen train robberies.

A Curious Race of Dwarfs.

Prof. Marapta has made a remarkable anthropological discovery in the valley of Ribas, in the Eastern Pyrenees. In that district he found groups of persons who are named by the other inhabitants, "Nanos" (the dwarfs) and who never attained to a greater tallness than four feet. They are well built in body, have exceedingly small hands and feet and are broad in the hips and shoulders. All have red hair. Their cheek bones are prominent, their chins are square and large. The eyes have the slant tendency of the Chinese; the men are beardless, or they have at the most only a few soft hairs on the chin, the face is full, the skin pale and loose; it looks as if it had no muscles beneath it; the men and women are so like each other that only their dress betrays their sex. Many of them have swollen necks, goitre like, but this is possibly to be attributed to the water.

The Nanos are constantly objects of the taunt and ridicule of the other inhabitants of the valley. They live as a separate people, marrying only among themselves, so that the race is preserved unique. Their intelligence is very low. They have no schooling, no means of bettering their existence, no one cumbers himself about them, and they lead a miserable existence. "Many of those whom I questioned," says Prof. Marapta "could not even tell me where they lived. They had no conception of arithmetic. They were amiable in their manners, and seemed quite willing to learn something."—[Pall Mall Gazette.

Accuracy in Tunnel Cutting.

Remarkable accuracy is now attained by engineers in cutting tunnels through mountains, working from both ends. Thus at the Musconetcong tunnel, of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, the alignment tested to 0.04 foot or less than one-half inch. This accuracy is, to a large extent, a development of recent years. In the annals of the State of Pennsylvania it is mentioned as a remarkable specimen of accurate leveling that in a circle of twelve miles that was leveled the error was only 1.2 feet; fifty years afterward, or in 1878, engineers engaged in running a line of levels between the Chesapeake and Delaware bays, for the purpose of determining the feasibility of a ship canal, tested some new leveling instruments furnished by the government—a line of test levels being run over ten miles—the difference of level on the closing beach mark was only 0.005 foot.

The Bat's Bite.

Alfred Simson in his "Travels in the Wilds of Ecuador" says: The curious feature in the bat's bite is that it is hardly ever felt, even when the person attacked is awake. I myself had a remarkable illustration of this, and stood with a man who was remarking that he could not understand how people got so unaccountably bitten, though while he was actually making this remark in the dusk a bat was sucking one of his toes, as was evidenced by the bat being seen by me and himself to flutter away, while the man's toe, to his great surprise, was found to be bleeding severely.

Not Digging the Hole.

Dan M., a genuine son of Erin-go Braugh, while digging in the ground in Washington, Ind., was accosted thus:

"Dan, what are you digging? A hole in the ground?"

"Be gob, no," was the answer. "I'm diggin' the dirt away and lavin' the hole."—[Detroit Free Press.

Story of the Wooly Horse.

The allusion in Hay and Nicolay's "Life of Lincoln" the nickname "Wooly Horse" applied to General Fremont in the campaign of 1856 recalled to my mind a story told me by an old Washingtonian about the origin of the strange sobriquet. It seems that after Fremont had first announced to the world his discoveries in the great west a Philadelphia showman of a tricky and speculative turn undertook to exploit Lieutenant Fremont's discoveries and at the same time make a little money for himself. So he came down to Washington, Congress being then in session, and hiring a shop on the avenue, proceeded to advertise and exhibit "Lieutenant Fremont's wooly horse, captured by the gallant explorer in the very heart of the Rocky mountains, at the risk of his life." Of course, it was only an ordinary, every-day horse, with patches of wool stuck on. But it took, and the showman began to make money on it. One fine day Senator Benton, Fremont's father-in-law, heard of the humbug, and started out vowing to drive it from town before evening. Taking a brother senator with him he marched at once on the enemy's shop. The showman who was standing outside the door, and who knew him perfectly well, had the impudence to go right on with his lecture. He even went so far as to say to the crowd, "Here is Lieutenant Fremont's father-in-law—Senator Benton. Won't you walk in, Senator, and take your friend with you. It won't cost you a cent." "Come inside," said Benton, sternly, handing him $1 and striding in with his friend; "where is this animal?" "Here he is," said the showman, beginning at the beginning of his lecture again. "Stop!" said Benton in the tone that had often made the senate chamber ring; "If you don't take that fraud out of this town before dark I'll make you wish you had never been born." The impudence of the man was frightened out of him by Benton's severity and earnestness. "I'll go," he said, and went that evening. But it was only to exhibit the "wooly horse" elsewhere, and to give Fremont a nickname which his enemies thought particularly appropriate.—[Washington Letter.

When mankind receives the wise raising and training that is expended on horses and cattle, the Scriptural limit of three score and ten will be removed to at least five score. It has been estimated that the normal longevity of an animal is five times its period of growth. This rule gives a lion twenty, a dog ten, a camel forty, and a horse twenty-five years. Man's twenty years of growth, by this calculation entitles him to one hundred. The French chemist, Chevreul, of Paris, has reached his hundreth year, with a vigor and clearness of intellect undimmed, and in a world ignorant of the highest laws of life; and while he is at present an extreme, it is indicative of what is possible to all, under better training and a greater degree of enlightenment. Other extremes have gone many years beyond this. Noah Raby, of Plainfield, New Jersey, is 114, and supports himself by his work in the summer, and looks like a man of eighty.

Longevity has its basis in the higher faculties. Women, having feebler bodies, but stronger moral natures, rank higher in longevity than men. Of suicides death there are seven times more of men than of women. The life force organizes a body in accordance with its own character, and this vital force is directed by its environments, in the nature of education, air, food and motives. The human body is a tenement, of which life is the builder.—[Health and Home.

Mr. Arthur Shurtleff, Parker, Dakota, writes: "St. Jacobs Oil will cure anything not severe. It cured a wart on my finger which I had for years." Price fifty cents.

An immense establishment for making perfumery of roses, geraniums, orange blossoms, &c., has been built in Jacksonville, Fla.

At Terre Haute, Champaign County, Ohio, Mr. Charles F. Powell was postmaster, and he writes: "I have a fine lot of Polish Chickens. I gave them St. Jacobs Oil on a pill of bread for the croup. It cured them. The next morning I could not tell which of the chickens had been sick."

The oldest Episcopal church in this country—that in Williamsburg, Virginia—which contains the font in which Pocahontas was baptized and which had among its communicants, George and Martha Washington, is said to be sadly out of repair.

From Boston.

One of the most eminent physicians in Boston gives his opinion that the extract of the Moxie Nerve Food plant, now so rapidly substituting immiate and recovering the nervous women, will probably become one of the great trade staples of the country, because its virtues cannot be filled. Most of the dealers so consider it now, and even the grocers deliver it to their customers as they do staples. When we consider it has been upon the market but fourteen months, and that it can now be found in almost any part of the country, and that the company are selling at the rate of 7,200,000 bottles per year, it is at have a most marvellous power over the people.

A pension is claimed by a Little Rock woman on the ground of nervous debility produced by seeing a wounded Federal soldier's leg amputated.

Every Woman Knows Them.

The human body is much like a good clock or watch in its movements; if one goes too slow or too fast, we follow all the others, and bad time results; if one organ or set of organs works imperfectly, a reversion of functional effort of all the organs is sure to follow. Hence it is that the numerous ailments which make woman's life miserable are the direct issue of the abnormal action of the uterine system. For all that numerous class of symptoms—and every woman knows them—there is one unfailing remedy, Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," the favorite of the sex.

In Prussia are living to day 600 centenarians and 5000 persons over 90 years old.

A Strong Endowment

is conferred upon that magnificent institution, the human system, by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" that fortifies it against the encroachments of disease. It is the great blood purifier and alterative, and as a remedy for consumption, bronchitis, and all diseases of a wasting nature, its influence is rapid, efficacious and permanent. Sold everywhere.

There is in Dresden, Saxony, a steam omnibus, which is intended to run regularly over the country roads. It is managed by two men and carries 46 passengers.

* * * * Premature decline or power in either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Book for 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

N. B. Twenty-Four

All Run Down

From the weakening effects of warm weather, hard work, or from a long illness, you need a good tonic and purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you have never tried this peerless medicine, do so now. It will give you strength and appetite.

"I was completely run down and was for nearly four years under medical treatment, being given up to die by physicians. My mother urged me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. At last I consented, and have never taken anything which helped me as much as Hood's Sarsaparilla, which restored me to health and vigor. I have been taking it about six months and am now a different being."—Mrs. Noble, Peoria, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS,

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

For Liver, Bile, Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury; contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agent: C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

PATENTS

F. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington, D. C. No charge unless patent is secured. Send for Circular.

FOR SALE—Near Richmond, Va., a Fruit Farm; 5,000 Trees and 15 acres in grapes. Send for circular. C. R. CULLEN, M. D., Box 14, Richmond, Va.

PENSIONS to Soldiers and Heirs. Send for circular. F. H. GELSTON & CO., Washington, D. C.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

An Indolent Organ.

When the liver is indolent, as it must necessarily be when it fails to secrete the bile in sufficient quantities to meet the requirements of digestion and evacuation, it should be set at work with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The healthful stimulus to activity imparted by this incomparable alterative, speedily evinces itself in a departure of the uncomfortable sensations in the right side; the nausea; for upon the tongue; indigestion, and sick headache consequent upon inactivity of the liver and the diversion of the bile from its proper channel. Irregularity of the bowels is always and painlessly reformed by the corrective indicated, which is infinitely to be preferred, both because it

R.R. Radway's Ready Relief

THE WORST PAINS in from one minute, not one hour. No one need suffer. RHEUMATISM, Sciatica, Lumbago, Pleurisy, Sprains, Bruises, Backache, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, or any part. Not one hour after reading this need any one suffer. NEUROLGIA, Toothache, Face-ache, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Hysteria, Nervous Chill, Nervous Debility, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Weakness

The Weymouth Gazette.

FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1887.

Generous Gift.

Our generous and noble hearted Senator, Hon. Elijah A. Morse, has given renewed evidence of regard for his soldier comrades by presenting the full amount of his official salary to the G. A. R. Posts of this district. We copy his letter to Comm'r Lovell, of Post 58.

CANTON, Mass., June 17, 1887.

Dear Col. Lovell:

I have decided to give my Senatorial salary to the charity fund of the different Posts in my District (one hundred dollars each). Will you be kind enough to tell me who is the Adjutant of your Post to whom I may make the check payable, and are you able to give me the names of the Commanders or Adjutants of the other Posts in the District?

Awaiting your kind reply I beg to remain your obedient servant,

ELIJAH A. MORSE.

Col. Lovell didn't let any grass grow under his feet in answering this kindly letter, and the boys will ever remember this generous act.

Legislative Honors.

Col. B. S. Lovell, our Representative in the Legislature, went through the legislative contests with a large degree of success, a special episode being his service in securing favorable action on the Soldiers' Exemption bill. After the House had accepted the report of the Public Service committee, leave to withdraw, Col. Lovell went actively to work to bring about a reconsideration of this action, and succeeded in again bringing the bill before the solons, when it passed both branches by an overwhelming vote and received the signature of Gov. Ames, who afterward presented Col. Lovell with the quill used in his approval of the act.

In evidence of the gratification which Col. Lovell's efforts has given the soldiers, many letters expressive of their hearty thanks have been received by him, of which the following is a specimen:

LYNN, June, 1887.

Comrade Lovell:

I congratulate you and the noble men who stood with you in defence of the rights of the old soldiers of the rebellion, and wish to thank you for myself and the soldiers of Lynn, for your manly stand for the last two years. Your fight is won this time, as our Governor is not a nincompoop, but a loyal son of Massachusetts.

Your friend and comrade,

P. S. CURRY.

At the prorogation of the Legislature Col. Lovell was deputed to concert the programme of arrangements for speeches, etc., at the presentation of the silver service and clock to Speaker Noyes, and was made one of the committee of 14 of the House and Senate, to represent the State at the Centennial next September, in Philadelphia, while as a member of the Railroad Committee he will participate in the official trip today over the Tunnel route to Saratoga and Albany.

The comrades of Reynolds Post 58, of Weymouth, have also honored their Commander by passing a vote of thanks to him, at the regular meeting Tuesday evening last, for his efforts in favor of the Exemption bill, and also voting to have the gubernatorial quill handsomely framed and re-presented to the Commander with the respects of the Post.

Exhibition Trot.

Last Friday afternoon there was an interesting exhibition of the trotting capacities of stock owned by J. Wilkins, of Braintree, and noted fanciers in this vicinity, at the Fair grounds, South Weymouth, in which the merits of the two year olds b. m. Maomi, exhibited by Mr. Wilkins and J. R. Graham's b. s. Prince Carlos, were handsomely tested in half mile heats, Maomi trotting the two heats in 1.48 1-2. Maomi was bred by Knickerbocker out of a Mambrino Time mare, and is of full blood, with promise of great speed in the future. Prince Carlos is of fine action and also promises well.

A 3 minute trot took place between B. Wilkins' D. W. B., H. Pool's Rockland Chief, and Merrill's Frank Messenger, but in the third heat the latter was withdrawn. The trot between Rockland Chief and D. W. B. was quite animated and close, but Bennie Wilkins kept his charge up to a good square trot the entire distance and took the three heats with D. W. B. in 2.50 1-4, 2.50, 2.52.

The next feature of interest was the 2.40 race between J. Wilkins' b. g. Chunk, and F. Thing's r. g. Whiz. As the latter had shown a fine gait on the track at the Agricultural Fair last fall, some of the spectators were confident of a like result Friday; but Chunk proved to be a too steady-going animal, with a covering capacity and reach, united with speedy rallying from a break which was too much for Whiz, the latter, however, having a very pretty action and being in every way a fine horse. Prof. Wilkins held the reins over Chunk, and his long experience and skill in driving was well displayed in this brilliant race. Chunk took the beats and race in 2.49, 2.42 1-2, 2.42.

The trotting closed with an exhibition of the four year old Novice, owned by Mr. Vail, in a mile heat, time not taken.

The judges were Messrs. W. T. Abbott, of Boston, J. E. Drake and T. F. Drake of Quincy.

Sports.

The scholars of the Franklin school enjoyed a college field day June 17, in the morning playing the Athens and defeating them by a score of 12 to 7.—In the afternoon they enjoyed numerous sports, the following being events and winners, each one receiving a badge appropriate to the race won:—Long Run, Geo. Croker; 100 yard Dash, John Hughes; Potato Race, Bernard Bailey; Wheelbarrow Race, D. Eddie O'Donovan; Barrel Race, Howard Haskins; Doughnut Race, do.; Running High Jump, Martin Killory, 4 ft. 3 in.; Running Jump, do., 14 ft. 8 in.; Running Jump second, Geo. Croker, 14 ft. 4 in.; Running Hop Step Jump, Martin Killory, 36 ft. 4 in.; Standing Jump, do., 10 ft.; Hammer Throw, Frank Sloan, 54 ft. 6 in.; Putting Shot, Martin Killory, 27 ft. 2 in.; Three Legged Race, Howard Haskins, Eddie Moloney; Hurdle Race, John Hughes; Pole Vault, Martin Killory, 6 ft. 6 in.; Log Crawl, George Burns, Willie Donovan; Tug-of-War, Blues, anchor main, Martin Killory.

Public Schools.

The graduation exercises and examinations of the public schools take place next week, the dates being furnished by courtesy of Sup't Fisher

Public examination of North High, Thursday, June 30, at 9 a. m. Graduation exercises at M. E. church, E. Weymouth, at 8 p. m.

South High examination Friday, July 1, at 9 a. m. Graduation exercises at Union church, 8 p. m.

Grammar school examinations—

Wednesday, June 29, Franklin 2 p.m., Athens 7.30 p. m., the latter in vestry of Pilgrim church.

Thursday, June 30, Bates, 2 p. m., in Odd Fellows hall; Pratt, 3.30 p. m.

Friday, July 1, Hunt, 2 p. m.; Shaw, 3.30 p. m.

A. O. H. vs. Picked Nine.

In last week's issue there appeared a challenge from the A. O. H. B. B. Club to the Picked Nine to play a game of ball, the losing side to furnish a clam chowder. The challenge was immediately accepted and Saturday afternoon some 500 gathered on the Clear Field to welcome their favorites. Sharp fielding and good batting were noted, special mention being made of the excellent work of Phil Murphy at r. f., and the vigor of J. Whelan at 2b., in his efforts to keep the bag from Horgan, who claimed the right to precept. The slide act was in the 7th inning, when he held the bag down, but his trousers wouldn't hold him. We may also mention the efforts of Casey to grapple the ball at a critical period of the game, and the brilliant work of A. L. Hobart at c. f. Dan Donovan acted as pitcher for the picked nine and was a twirler. Corrigan, Griffin and Galvin did the pitching for the A. O. H., Ryan and Maguire being the catchers and doing excellent work. Many other interesting plays were made. The picked nine intend shortly to give the clam-bed its first hoeing, pursuant to the agreement.—Jas. Donovan acted as umpire, and there was no kicking from his decisions. The score was 16 and 13 in favor of the Hibernians.

C. L. S. C.

The last regular meeting of the Monatiquot Circle was held Tuesday evening, June 21, at the residence of Miss Annie Tower. There was a large attendance and the exercises were very interesting and instructive. Everyone was prepared to take the part assigned. Quotations were given from the writings of Mrs. H. B. Stowe. Mr. Crane gave a sketch of Fenelon and read a selection from his writings, Mr. Hyde of Montesquieu, Miss Arvilla Smith of Voltaire, Mr. Eaton of Rosseau, Mrs. Holmes of the Encyclopaedists and Mrs. Armington of the Epilogue. The first year of the Circle has been a profitable and satisfactory one and this meeting indicated that the circle will enter upon the second year's work with even more zeal than it had at the beginning.

Election.

The Cheerful Givers, a society connected with the Baptist church, held their annual meeting Tuesday and chose the following officers: President, Miss Lucy Crane; vice president, Miss Emma Fairbanks; sec'y, Miss Angie Gutterson; treasurer, Miss Bessie Mann; directors, Misses Cora Graves, Emma Thayer, Lena Wilbur, Kittie Mann. During last year they sent a barrel of clothing to Beaufort, N. C., ten dollars to Cherokee Indians at Tahlequah, and made Mrs. Axtell a life member of the Woman's Home Mission Society, by payment of twenty dollars.

Benefits of Advertising.

A local appeared in last week's issue referring to Jas. Rowell's losing $10, and a like sum being presented to him by his employer and shopmates. We learn that Mr. G. T. Burns, employed at A. H. Sterling & Co's factory, was returning home Wednesday week, and found upon the sidewalk, near Mr. Wm. Bond's residence, the lost money. He saw the article in the Gazette Friday, and immediately returned the money to the owner.

Concert Notes.

In the report of the concert given by South Weymouth talent at the late Grand Army Fair special mention should have been made of the solo singing by Miss Annie Deane. Miss Deane was the only soloist of the evening and her beautiful rendering of the "Roll Call" by Pinsuti was followed by a storm of applause which necessitated a second appearance of the artist. The Union Quartette was handsomely encored on their second number, and due credit should have been awarded them also for their singing.

Reunion.

The reunion of the 29th Regimental Association at the Pacific House, Nantasket, June 17th, was an occasion of great enjoyment to the members, the hospitalities of landlord Hathaway being most liberally extended to the comrades, who thronged the breezy corridors and piazzas of this charming resort and had a royal outing. The dinner was of the choicest kind, the menu from soups to dessert, being profuse in variety and the viands of rich quality. The Pacific is now open for the season, and those who seek a summer home by the sea will find the Pacific a most attractive place.

Children's Day

Was observed in the Universalist church last Sunday. The church was elaborately and beautifully decorated for the occasion. In the morning special music was finely rendered by the church choir, Mr. Lewis E. Tilden presiding with his usual skill at the organ. The pastor preached on the lessons of the day and baptised eleven children, which were brought to the altar for that solemn service, presenting each in turn with a white rose bud. The audience was unprecedentedly large. In the evening a concert exercise entitled "Floral Lessons" was admirably rendered by the members of the Sunday school and was greatly enjoyed by the large audience present. The children were highly complimented both for their speaking and singing.

Yachting.

The first championship regatta of the Monatiquot Yacht Club was sailed last Wednesday, over the outer course, and the race in the first class was won by the Folly in 1.21.29, the Posy's record being 1.27.02; Alice's time not taken.—In second class, the Tartar's record was 1.30.12, time not taken for the Maud.—In the third class the Rocket came in in 1.09.21, Flora Lee 1.22.35, Diadem 1.33.44, Helen Snow's time not taken. The judges were Messrs. H. Gardner, Geo. H. Bicknell, Nath'l Hunt.

The Standish House.

The many friends of landlord Bradley, of the Standish House, Nantasket Beach, will be pleased to note, by his card in our columns, that this elegant seashore resort is now open for the summer season, with enlarged accommodation for guests, a new dining room having been added the past winter. The cuisine at the Standish is unsurpassed, and united with faultless table service, makes the house a resort for hosts of people every summer, nice and airy rooms being an additional attraction for permanent guests.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Weymouth Post Office, J. E. Blaser, Box 324, Mrs. Sarah Burrell (formerly Miss Sarah Pratt), Mrs. Fannie Bruce, Mrs. Chester Clement, J. H. Conner, Thomas Dailey (2), N. E. French, Mrs. Job Ferris, Mrs. Dorcas L. Gardner, Miss Bertie L. Gardner, M. S. Morton Esq., Mrs. Calvin Sawtelle, Julia Maria Turner, Lyman White, Walter Washburn, Jesse A. Weeks (schooner Nellie Hewlitt).

Important Sale.

The beautiful tract of land known as the Babcock Farm, at Hough's Neck, on the shores of Quincy Bay, will be offered for sale at auction July 9, B. N. Adams of Quincy, being the auctioneer. The sale affords a grand opportunity to obtain a nice lot for a summer home by the seaside.

Briefs.

The Strawberry Festival at the lecture-room of the Union church Monday evening next will be an attractive local event for old and young. Luscious berries and rich creams, with a broom drill and other entertainment, are full inducements for a large attendance.

Mr. John H. Gutterson, of Weymouth, is supplying the place of Prof. Howard M. Dow, as organist at the Church of the Unity, Boston, during Mr. Dow's summer service in the church at Nahant.

J. R. Orcutt, P. M., has been obliged to increase the number of letter boxes at the North Weymouth Post Office, about 40 having been added.

Mr. Chas. Hodgdon, who has been a resident of Quincy, Ill., for the past year, where he is engaged in the dry goods trade, is visiting friends in Weymouth, and will remain until autumn.

Jesse Pierce has added two new and improved barber chairs to his well regulated tonsorial rooms, and on account of increasing business has put on additional help.

Messrs. J. F. Sheppard & Sons are discharging large cargoes of coal at their wharves in East Braintree and Quincy as rapidly as possible, the Taylor and Mathis arriving at East Braintree last Sunday with a cargo.

The Posey, owned by R. G. Hunt, captured the first prize at the regatta of the Dorchester Yacht Club last Friday.

Many of our citizens were greatly disappointed at the postponement of the regatta at Marblehead last Tuesday.

Mr. T. A. Watson's steam yacht Gleam has been launched and will receive a new engine and boiler.

Flowers for the Boston hospitals may be sent next Thursday night to Miss S. H. Richards, Washington square.

The G. A. R. Sewing Circle will meet June 27, at Mrs. Geo. R. Davis'.

The Hunt School Improvement Association has during the present term, bought and paid for a lawn mower, started flower beds in the lawn and arranged to have the same taken care of during vacation.

Two schrs. arrived at this port with 75,000 feet of boards and cargo of spruce lumber for J. B. Rhines.

The track of the railroad from Quincy avenue to Shaw street has been neatly enclosed with a tight board fence.

Mr. Arthur W. Peterson has returned from Riverside, and will remain here until the fall, when he will return to Riverside.

Mrs. R. W. Cushing will leave for Riverside, July 5, her husband now being located there. Her house and furniture was sold at auction yesterday afternoon, by J. I. Bates, to E. H. Pray for $675.

The salary of the Postmaster at East Weymouth has been raised to $1400; at the Landing to $1200.

Mr. John Lines has removed from M. Griffin's house to Mrs. Shine's residence on Mt. Pleasant.

Mr. Doherty's flag station building has been moved back, and a new door and window put in, the yard having also been enclosed.

Our local fruit dealer, John B. White, furnished the strawberries for the festival held at the church of the Sacred Heart last Tuesday evening.

Prof. J. O'Neil's wife and daughter are visiting with Mr. T. F. O'Flynn.

A. L. Hobart will run a barge to the beach Sunday if he can get a load.

Mr. Henry A. Pettingill has built an annex to the Old Brick Store, for purposes of storage.

Mr. Frank Richards is building a new cottage house on Walnut avenue.

Some of the most recent novels published may be had of newsman W. P. Dailey.

Read the adv. of Strawberry Festival at Union church next Monday evening.

Read the card of Warner P. Dailey, which may be found on this page.

Mr. George T. Rand has been confined to his house for several days, by an attack of typhoid fever, from which we learn he is now slowly rallying.

The black mare Topsey, so long driven by Dr. Tinkham, reached the freedom age of 21 years last week, but there was no celebration of the event.

Delphi Lodge K. of P. will hold a strawberry festival in their hall next Tuesday evening, with an entertainment of singing and reading.

An entertainment and strawberry party for the benefit of the Sunday School of the Universalist society will be held this evening at Lincoln hall.

Rev. Mr. Frary preached the dedication sermon at the dedication of the new Cong'l church in Riverside, Calais, Sunday, June 12.

Edward Bicknell, Esq., of Boston, has shown his regard for his native town by the choice of one of East Weymouth's fair maidens as his life companion, particulars of which will be found under the marriage heading.

Mr. Edwin Clapp and five other residents of East Weymouth made a fishing trip to South Scituate the 17th and pulled in 500 weight of fine codfish.

Will Burrell, who has been acting as substitute at the Cohasset station, has now been given charge of the North Cohasset station for the summer.

Officers Peare and Gardner made a raid in Goat valley for liquor Wednesday last, but found nothing.

The Weymouth Band furnished music for the exercises of Derby Lecture day at Hingham Wednesday last.

The Bowen House, River Street, North Weymouth, is now open for permanent and transient boarders.

The Board of Registrars, also Collector Crawford, with their families, visited Eastern Neck last Monday, stopping at the Hender cottage for the day. In addition to the provisions carried by the party landlord Litchfield provided a feast of clam chowder and lobster.

LOVELL'S CORNER

Last Sunday was observed as Children's Day in the Porter M. E. church. The afternoon services were devoted exclusively to the Sunday School under the direction of the superintendent, Bradford Hawes. The choir with Mrs. A. B. Shaw as organist assisted the school in singing. Some special vocal renderings by the scholars with readings and recitations, made the exercise very interesting. The contributions of flowers and plants were profuse and beautiful, and the artistic manner in which the Sunday school teachers had decorated the church added much to the pleasure and harmony of the scene. At the close of the exercise baptism was administered to five little children by the pastor. In the evening, Rev. Julian S. Wadsworth made an able illustrative address to the young. The older people were much interested in the discourse, which was highly appreciated.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Harry Poole are visiting at the home of their father, Mr. T. G. Poole.

Mr. Stephen Webb is improving his residence with a coat of paint.

HALE'S HONEY of Horehound and Tar cures Coughs, Colds, 25c., 50c., $1.
CLEVELAND'S ARCTIC SOAP heals and preserves the skin. 25c.
GERMAN CORN REMOVER kills Corns & Bunions, 25c.
HILL'S HAIR & WHISKER DYE—Black & Brown, 50c.
PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in 1 Minute, 25c.
DEAN'S RHEUMATIC PILLS are a sure cure, 50c.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Eureka H. & L. Co. had a strawberry supper Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Pratt are enjoying a two weeks' sojourn at Cottage City.

An unusual number of drunks were on the streets Monday afternoon.

Eugene Thayer has moved with his family from Middle street to South Weymouth.

Rev. Mr. Cross will hold Unitarian services in Masonic hall next Sunday, at 5.30 p. m.

The Monitors of East Weymouth defeated the Mayflowers of Braintree last Saturday, by a score of 13 to 4.

The drug stores in this village have decided to remain open Sundays for the sale of medicine only.

The supply pipe to the hydrant on Station street, near the depot, sprung a leak Monday afternoon.

A row of lighted Chinese lanterns is hung every night between Merchant's ice cream parlors and the News office.

Officers Gardner and Peare raided the place kept by Guiseppe Palladino Monday, and secured 3 qts. of rum.

The Cain Avenue and Wharf nines play a ball game next Saturday, on the Cowing field.

Reynolds Guard will give their broom drill at a strawberry festival at the Landing next Monday evening.

The regular Middle St. B. B. C. will play its first game of the season at Cohasset, Saturday July 9, 1887.

Hose 2 take the steamer and apparatus out for practice Saturday afternoon.

The Weymouth Band will give their first open-air concert next Monday evening, in Jackson square.

Dr. G. W. Fay and Mr. P. W. French have returned from their fishing trip of two weeks to Rangely Lakes.

Letters remain in this post office for Ellen G. Parrott, J. W. Dolan, James H. Stevens.

By a mistake it was stated in last weeks' issue that Quong Lee would remove to Weymouth Landing. He intends to run a laundry at both places.

Frank Cowing lost his pocket book last Monday, containing $10 while going from Carroll's factory to his residence on Middle street.

Miss Nellie Rogers and her friend, Miss Clark, are spending their vacation in East Weymouth, with Miss Rogers' mother.

Station Master Bates now wears a new blue-black cap, with a gold stripe around it and a gilded plate across the front bearing the words, Old Colony Station Agent.

Everyone knows that Mr. Henry Lovell is a sportsman. Wednesday afternoon he with several others tried their skill firing at a target placed upon the shed between the post office and Loud & Lovell's store. After firing several times a thought prompted them to see where the shot went and it was found that one had gone through the shed and also through the top of a buggy owned by F. N. Bates. The question arises, who pays the damages?

The strawberry festival to be given at Reynolds hall next Tuesday evening, by the Church of the Immaculate Conception, will be enlivened by a fine cantata, "The Merry Company," to be given by a chorus of 50 voices, comprising young folks of the Sunday school. There will be a plenty of native strawberries, and all are cordially invited.—The proceeds will be devoted to improvements in the church, it being proposed to light the interior with gas, under a new and superior method.

An exciting incident occurred at the depot just before the departure of the 8 o'clock train for Boston Tuesday. Officers Peare and Gardner had a prisoner whom they had arrested the day before for being drunk, to take to court and while quietly awaiting the arrival of the train, the prisoner suddenly made a dash for liberty, leaped over the fence and started across the field with the officers in hot pursuit. He was finally captured and put aboard the train just as it was about to start.

Mr. S. B. Totman has taken possession of the bakery business of Messrs. Sylvester and Howe, and will merge the two bakeries into one, continuing the business in Peakes' building on Broad street, where Mr. Totman will furnish the public with the very best of bread, cake and pastry, etc., the services of the experienced bakers, Messrs. A. J. Howe and Otto Hilton to be retained, and every article will be of superior quality in material and manufacture. Ornamented cake for weddings and parties will be a feature of this establishment to which especial attention will be paid. See adv. in this paper.

Mechanics T. of H.

A very pleasant gathering of Mechanics Temple of Honor was held at their hall on Friday evening last, brethren and their ladies to the number of about 100 gathering for a social occasion. It was a free and easy, without any attempt at speech making or set performance, but the company were regaled for a half hour in listening to the novel entertainment of instrumental music by Clement E. Coffin, a member of Radiant Star T. of H., residing at 936 Dorchester St., South Boston. Mr. Coffin is blind, and like many other unfortunates of that kind the musical predominates in him. He is a harmonica and novel instrumental soloist, and well deserves the title, his manipulation of the little instrument being truly wonderful. It seemed immaterial to him how he held the instrument, whether he blew or sucked, whether he held it at all; music and harmony were evoked from it whether he held it in the conventional way or thrust in his mouth like a cigar. In the latter position he accompanied himself on the mouth organ, turning back to the piano played the same accompaniment with his hands behind him; then attaching it to his mouth by a wire he accompanied himself on the zyther, and was equally as successful in evolving music from a tin whistle as a cornet or flute, and furnished a pleasing entertainment for an entire evening. Mr. Collin's terms are very moderate and can be ascertained by addressing him as above.

Strawberries and cream was the menu in the banquet hall, under the management of Mr. Leonard Thompson and others, after which the social, which is the special feature of these gatherings, was enjoyed for an hour.

The Franklin school B. B. C. defeated the Athens school B. B. C. at Cowing's field, June 17, by the following score:

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Franklins,	2	0	0	0	1	3	0	0	6	—12
Athens,	0	2	0	1	0	2	2	0	—	7

Umpire, Walter Smith.

Last Monday evening officer Peare was called to quell a disturbance on School street, and upon repairing to the scene found that H. Herbert Burrell, who was sentenced last March for being drunk and was now out on probation, had turned his family out of doors and was chasing his wife around the yard. The officer arrested him and Tuesday morning started to take him to court, but while waiting the arrival of the train Burrell made a dash for liberty, leaping the fence and started to run across the field but was captured again and taken aboard the train. In conversation with the officer, he said he did not want to escape, but wanted to get a drink from a bottle which he had hid in the field near by, which the officer afterward found at the stump of an old tree.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by D. J. Pierce & Co.

"The most good to the largest number." That's a very handsome principle, and if were to announce that one of the largest firms of its kind in Boston was conducted on that principle, many would smile in incredulity. Yet practically such is the fact, the enlightened plan of B. A. Atkinson, is directly in that line of argument.

BE YOUR OWN DOCTOR.

It won't cost you one half a cent. Do not delay. Send three 2 cent stamps for postage, and we will send you Dr. Kauffman's great work, fine colored plates, from life, on diseases, its causes and home cure. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Hose No. 1.

W. O. Collyer Hose Co. expecting their new wagon last Wednesday evening determined to make a jolly time of the affair and as they are always noted for their generosity they invited the Town fathers, Engineers, H. & L. Co. of Ward 1, and Rose 2. At 6.30 they formed on Athens street and marched in the following order:

Temple Drum Corps, 6 men.
E. S. Beals H. & L. Co. No. 4, 10 men.
F. H. Torrey, Foreman.
Truck drawn by pair horses.
Z. L. Bicknell Hose 2, 15 men.
E. E. Fahey, Foreman.
Board of Engineers.
W. O. Collyer Hose 1, 13 men.
Joseph Poulin, Foreman.
Boys Hand Engine.

When the corner of Bridge and Athens street was reached they took the new wagon in tow and after a short march halted in front of the engine house, where, while awaiting the good things that were being prepared upstairs, an opportunity was given to examine the new apparatus, which the company were already packing the hose into.

It was built at the Abbott, Downing Co's works, Concord, N. H., and is so arranged that a pole or shafts can be readily used. It is painted a bright vermillion and shines like a gold dollar. On the sides in large gilt letters is the name, W. O. Collyer Hose 1., and on either side of the driver's seat in smaller gilt letters with a blue background, W. F. D. There is a brass railing on both sides, front and back, for the men to hold onto if they ever ride. It also carries an axe, bar, hook, two nozzles, a brass lantern on each side of the seat, and boxes for rubber blankets, hats, etc.

Repairing to the upper hall all took seats around the tables, which groaned with the good things that had been prepared by Harvey Blunt, of Boston.—Foreman Poulin acted as master of ceremonies and welcomed those present and called upon Rev. Jacob Baker to invoke the divine blessing, and for the next half hour it was clash, clash, of the knives and forks. Supper over and havanas lit, the literary exercises commenced by Foreman Torrey reading an original poem, with remarks by Foreman Fahey, Engineers Thayer, Collyer and Bicknell, who said that he joined the department 20 years ago and had been an active member ever since and had seen how it had grown in efficiency. Then we had nothing but some old tubs, now we have good apparatus, plenty of water, but one thing is lacking, a Telegraph Fire Alarm, and he hoped all would go to the next town meeting and agitate it. He also dwelt for some time upon the advantages to be gained by the same. Selectmen Baker being called upon said I have always favored the Fire Department being well paid, and thought that $15 was too small, they ought to have $25, and he hoped next March they would receive that sum. He complimented the department and said that they were always ready when called upon. The Telegraph fire alarm is a step in the right direction. Some alwys found fault with the department, while others praised it. He closed by urging them to be cheery and paying high tribute to the engineer of Ward 5 for his efficient work at the recent fire. Selectman Loud and Engineers Bicknell and Baker made a few remarks. Selectman Wm. Nash wanted to thank the department for what they had done for him; they had saved him a great deal during the past year, and he would always be found ready and willing to help them. E. S. Beals Esq. then being called upon said he was always in favor of a good time like this. When he was young all there was then was the old Amazon, which was owned by citizens. He then spoke of the growth of the department during the past 49 years and he said he was part owner of the old Washington, which was purchased 40 years, 3 months, 17 days ago tonight. He said that the town of Weymouth today stood at the head of any town in Massachusetts of the same valuation for efficient protection against fire. He thought the department ought to exercise their apparatus more than they do. W. T. Rice said that he understood the engineers had no control over the water service and if they at any time wanted the high service put on they had to get an order from Mr. Reis before it could be done. Henry A. Nash rose and said that an order had been given within a month to immediately turn on the high service when there was an alarm of fire. Foreman Poulin rose and said that after they had worked hard all day they did not feel like coming down to practice without getting paid for it. Engineer Collyer said all were volunteers and we have no authority to ask them to practice. Short speeches were then made by Robert Shaw, W. J. Dunbar and others, when all departed, with cheers three times three and voted it a grand success. Through the kindness of A. J. Osgood, members of Hose 2 were furnished with beautiful button hole bouquets.

Brilliant Wedding.

In the Pilgrim church, at 8 o'clock on Tuesday evening, 21st inst., Sidney G. Dunbar, Esq., of Arlington, son of Jas. Dunbar, of Charlestown, was married to Miss Minnie E., only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Walker, of this village. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Willis D. Leland, pastor of the Pilgrim church; Mr. Frank W. Dunbar, brother of groom, acted as the groom's best man, the bridesmaid being Miss Louise Longfellow, of Providence, R. I.; ushers, F. H. Torrey, Geo. P. Dunbar, brother of the groom, Gorham Walker, brother of the bride, and Chas. L. Seabury. The bride was gorgeously attired, the dress being a cream albatross and satin en train, with lace overdress trimmed with flowers from the shoulders. The full attire was made by the popular and well known dressmaker, Mrs. Campbell, of Boston. Prof. Robert F. Raymond, of E. Weymouth, presided at the organ and enlivened the occasion with delightful music. The pulpit was elegantly decorated with ferns and flowers. The church was filled with as brilliant a gathering as was ever assembled within its walls. At the close of the ceremony the newly married couple returned to the residence of the bride's parents, on North street, where their friends extended to them their hearty congratulations, and at 9.30 they were conveyed to Quincy in one of Geo. W. Young's fine hacks, where they took the cars, on the way to their new home in Arlington.

The ceremony in the church was very appropriately closed by the pastor repeating all present to join in repeating the Lord's Prayer, previous to benediction. The marriage was consummated with the ring being presented at the altar. Mr. and Mrs. Dunbar have the best wishes of many friends for their happiness in their new relation. They will be at home to receive their friends after July 10.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunbar were the happy recipients of a great variety of rich and costly presents, of which the following is a list:

A sewing machine from father and mother; check for $25, Gotham Walker; gold watch from Uncle Charlie; silver butter dish, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Sidelinger; French clock, Frank W. Dunbar, Charlestown; lemonade set, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Dunbar, Neponset; duplex lamp, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. W. Dunbar, Charlestown; pair vases from Eddie and Willie Dunbar, Charlestown; pair towels, Mrs. Jerry Bates; plush toilet case, Mrs. W. L. Jenkins and Emily Donlin; berry spoon, Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Curtis; box nut picks, Herbert and Ellwood Curtis; pair towels, Mrs. Merritt; Longfellow pitcher, Mr. E. Porter, Waterloo; water set, Mr. and Mrs. F. Poulin; laundry bag, Miss Emily Poulin; camp rocker, Wilson F. Beane and lady; silver pickle jar, Geo. W. Beane and lady; silver pie knife, Alma Stowell and lady; toothpick holder, Carl Blanchard; sugar spoon, Miss Edith Chubbuck; silver spoon, Mrs. Amanda Shaw and Sarah Burrill; picture, Miss Louise Longfellow, Providence, R. I.; Longfellow's poems, Miss Mabel Robins; French clock from shopmates; dozen solid silver spoons from shopmates; toilet set, J. H. & F. H. Torrey; pair letter scales, Willie Torrey; tidy, Mrs. Belle Hewett; Provincetown hand painted brica-brac slipper, Miss Emma F. Rounds; half dozen nut picks, Miss Clara Trott; silver syrup cup, Mr. Charles Trott; mirror, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Bicknell; box nutpicks, Miss Ella Lovell; fairy lamp, Miss Eliza Hayward; gent; mirror, Mr. and Mrs. I. U. Hill, West Acton; silver pickle jar, Miss Fannie Houghton, West Acton; silver mustard cup, Dr. and Mrs. Drake; box nut picks, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Dunbar; pair of table spoons, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Newton; sugar spoon, Miss Jennie Tyler; silver ice pitcher and goblet, from friends in Marlborough; pepper and salt set, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Seabury; half dozen fruit knives, Miss Abby E. Burrill; bouquet holder, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Faber; half dozen fruit knives W. P. Silver and lady; pie knife, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bicknell; Bible, Mr. and Mrs. Shaw, Lynn and Anna; painting, Miss Hannah Dyer; painted chat tac, Mrs. John F. Brown; mantel ornament, Mrs. William Tyler; table, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Newton; log cabin quilt, Mrs. John White and Mrs. Nelson Thomas; mirror, Mrs. O'Neil; mantel ornament, Charles Marion; book, Mr. and Mrs. Albert L. Spaney; tray cloth, Mrs. Warren Dyer; lace tidy, Miss Mary I. Cheever; canary bird and cage, Mrs. Geo. Manuel; vase, Miss Hannah Barnes; bouquet of hot house flowers, Lizzie Merritt, Quincy; box nut picks, Miss Flora Drake and gent, Newton; Mt. silver spoon, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. O. Collyer; box cooking utensils from shopmates; basket of flowers, Mrs. C. T. Robbins; lace handkerchief from father.

Mr. Rufus Hawkes left home last Friday for Washington Territory, to visit an old friend whom he has not seen for forty years, his friend forwarding the money for expense of the journey. The gent does a large business in lumber and in shipbuilding and Mr. H. expects the offer of a good situation on arrival there.

Mr. William Clark, who has several competitors in raising early vegetables, has come out ahead this year. Last week Wednesday he was gathering nice peas from his garden, also very finely headed lettuce, a supply of which was presented to your correspondent. He will probably pick the first cucumbers raised in this place this season.

The travel to Fort Point and Rose Cliff has begun in earnest, and these beautiful summer resorts are building up very fast, respectable people building or leasing houses there, many being enterprising residents of this town.—At Fort Point are two hotels and cafe, strictly temperance places, and if you want a nice shore meal go there for it, and enjoy the cool breezes of this delightful place in a hot day.

N. M.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

At a meeting of the directors of the Agricultural society last Monday evening, John Blanchard was elected Sup't of the Hall.

Clark & Foster have recently fitted up a room with a complete line of boots and shoes of all kinds, and this department is now one of the most attractive at their clothing store in Columbian square, where, as the result of commendable enterprise, trade is constantly on the increase.

The Salvation Army opened fire on the village Monday evening, making their headquarters at Music hall.

Mr. Wm. Robinson had an unfortunate fall from a ladder at his home Friday week, which resulted in a bad fracture of the bone of the leg just above the ankle.

Mr. Louis A. Cook has bought the large John Reed stable and will at once move it on to the estate where the late fire was, and it is expected that Mr. Perry will occupy it as a livery stable in about two weeks.

Mr. Eaton Reed has established himself in the printing business at North Abington in the same block with Clark & Foster's clothing store.

Flower Sunday was observed at the Universalist church in an appropriate manner last Sunday and both at the morning preaching service and evening concert the attendance was large. The floral decorations were abundant and beautiful. An arch of green leaves and blossoms spanned the space immediately back of the pulpit, and choice designs in the shape of harp, pillow and cross were set off by picture in handsome way, while a fine centre piece was found in the large white cross which had been provided for the occasion. An interesting programme had been arranged for the evening, under the direction of the superintendent of the school, Mr. H. H. Joy, in which the children appropriately took a prominent part. An organ voluntary by Miss Cady was followed by an anthem by the choir, and then came songs and recitations by the children, some of whom were very proficient in the work they had to do. The solo singing by Miss Louie Holbrook, Masters Allie Loud and Johnnie Viring was especially noticeable for its excellence, while the recitations singly and by groups of boys and girls were generally given in a creditable manner. A duett was also furnished by Miss Nellie Pratt and Mr. J. M. Whitcomb. The audience which filled every seat in the church, were well repaid for their attendance. At the close of the exercises the flowers about the platform were distributed among those who had taken part and the day was given a happy and satisfactory ending.

John S. Fogg Esq. has this week purchased of Louis A. Cook a large part of the Rodgers' estate in Columbian square and will improve it in a noticeable manner at the earliest date possible. Mr. Cook on the other hand has bought of Mr. Stephen McGill his property near the depot including the dwelling house, and will move another building on to the vacant space of land there. These transactions will involve considerable change in the looks of things about the village. A new business block may cover the site to be left vacant by the removal of the partially burnt Rogers building or Mr. Fogg may decide to take the opportunity to enlarge his private grounds by grading to the street and ornamenting the place in an attractive way.

The Wednesday Night Club have decided to hold their next dinner at No. Weymouth beach the first Wednesday in July and a day of pleasure is promised the members and their ladies.

A large number of guests assembled at the Second Congregational church Wednesday evening to witness the marriage of Miss Julia Andrews Reed, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Reed of this village and Mr. Frank Howard Wood of East Bridgewater. The space about the altar had been lavishly adorned with delicate ferns, while a mound of fragrant blossoms covered the altar itself. Bright bouquets occupied every available corner about the platform, and nothing was wanting inside to give color to the festive occasion even though outside the air was moist and disappointing. A few minutes after eight o'clock the notes of the organ, presided over by Prof. T. P. Ryder, of Boston, sounded a march from Lohengrin, and the wedding party moved down the aisle and stood in front of the bright picture created by the artistic arrangement of flowers. The ceremony was very nicely performed by Rev. Mr. Alvord, and two more hearts were sealed by the marriage ritual for "better or worse." The bride was attired in a rich dress of white silk, cut decolete draped with the customary bridal veil,

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Hot Bread Twice a Day.

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LATEST STYLES.

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RY WEEK DAY from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M.

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Tickets, which on presentation to the Box

ill admit the holder for 25 Cents, (half the

ce) may be had free at the Drug Stores of

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BOSTON, MASS. & PORTLAND, ME.

THE LARGEST HOUSE FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT IN NEW ENGLAND.

Carrying under one roof, (the Great Nassau Hall Building, 827 Washington St., Boston, Mass.) each and every article that goes to furnish a well-equipped house.

Parlor, Chamber, Dining Room and Kitchen Furniture;

Mattresses, Pillows, Carpets, Crockery, Glass Ware, &c., in Endless Variety.

Sold for CASH or on INSTALMENTS. We will Sell $100 Worth of Goods for $10 Down and $10 per Month, or $50 worth for $5 Down and $5 per Month. GOODS DELIVERED FREE to all DEPOTS in Me., N. H., Mass., R. I., & Conn.

DINING ROOM FURNITURE,

ALL THE

LATEST STYLES

IN

CHERRY, OAK and WALNUT.

RANGES.

Best and largest line in Boston. We sell a single oven range with all the ware and pipe complete for only $14.00, and a hot closet range all ware and pipe complete for only $20.00.

THIS FAVORITE RANGE

With Ware and Pipe Complete **$35.**

SEND FOR CUTS AND PRICES.

PARLOR FURNITURE.

A full line of Parlor Suites all styles, in Walnut, Cherry, Hair Cloth and Plush, from $35 up to $300.

SEND FOR CATALOGUES AND PRICE LISTS.

CARPETS.

Our stock is now more complete than ever, we have in store over **$100.000** Worth of Carpets of all grades, and of all styles of patterns, from the sombre Library Carpet in Brussels, or Velvet, to the liveliest colored Carpet that ever graced a floor. **All-Wool Carpets, for 50c. 60c. 65c. 70c. 75c. up to $1.25. Cotton and Wool Carpets, from 25c. to 75c. Body Brussels Carpets, from 95c. to $1.50 Tapestry Brussels Carpets, from 50c. up. Velvet Carpets, from $1.00 up.**

Also a large variety of **OIL CLOTHS**, in all widths, from 4-4 to 16-4. **STRAW MATTING** from 12-1-2 to 50c. Over 5000 rolls fresh Importation.

Rugs, Mats, Art Squares, &c.

SEND FOR SAMPLES AND PRICES.

CHAMBER FURNITURE.

A complete line of all styles, Ash, Cherry, Oak, Walnut and Mahogany, from $17.00 up.

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CROCKERY, &c.

A full line of Crockery comprising dinner and tea-sets, chamber crockery, &c., standing and hanging lamps, clocks, wooden and willow ware, &c. &c.

SHADES AND DRAPERIES

MADE TO ORDER

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Artistic Designs.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

BE SURE TO CALL AND SEE US BEFORE PURCHASING.

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ALSO COR. PEARL AND MIDDLE STS., PORTLAND, ME.

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Furniture; Carpets;

WALL PAPERS, CURTAINS, ETC.

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GRAVES' BED LOUNGES AT FACTORY PRICES

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D. J. PIERCE, A. M. BACHELDER.

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STILL HAS FOR SALE

PIANOS & ORGANS

of the Best Makers at Boston Prices, for Cash or on Easy Payments. Old Instruments taken in exchange.

All parties intending to purchase should call and see my stock, or write for catalogues and particulars.

Also, an assortment of Violins, Banjos, Music Rolls, Music Boxes, Sheet Music, Instruction Books, Piano Stools and Covers.

Piano and Organ Tuning and Repairing done at short notice. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

ALBERT WILDER.

58 BROAD STREET - - DENBROEDER'S BLOCK.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of JAMES AUSTIN HUNT, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

EDWARD W. HUNT, Adm'r.

June 8th, 1887. 1*3t

Tax Collector's Sale!

THE owners and occupants of the following described parcels of Real Estate situated in the town of Weymouth, County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, are hereby notified that the taxes assessed thereon for the years 1884, '85, according to the list committed to me as collector of taxes for said town by the Assessors thereof, remain unpaid, and that said Real Estate will be offered for sale at Public Auction, at the Collector's office, No. 8, Central street, South Weymouth, SATURDAY, July 16th, 1887, at 12 o'clock m.

Taxed to Francis M. Shaw, one-half House, Barn and lot, situated on Pine street, Ward 4, and bounded as follows: north by land of Washington Pratt; west by Pine street; east and south by land of Rufus Shaw, or however otherwise bounded and described.

Amt of tax—1884, $9.87; '85, $9.75.

A. O. CRAWFORD, Collector.

Weymouth, June 16, 1887. 9 11

Commonwealth of Massachusetts,

NORFOLK SS. Probate Court.

TO the Heirs-at-Law, Next-of-Kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of MARY LLOYD, late of Billingham, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be her will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Thomas H. Lloyd, who prays that letters of administration with the will annexed may be issued thereon.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the first Wednesday of July next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this Citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven.

5 3t JONATHAN COBB, Register.

MONEY TO LOAN!

ON Furniture, Musical Instruments, Farming Tools, or any good security. Money to be paid back at any time to suit the borrower, very low and I make no charge for examining property. No publicity. Correspondence solicited.

W. E. PETTEE,

6-7-4t 32 School St., Boston.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK SS. Probate Court.

TO the Next of Kin and all persons interested in the estate of JOHN L. SHAW, of Weymouth, in said County, an insane person.

Greeting:

Whereas, Henry Newton, the Guardian of said ward, has presented for allowance the first account of his guardianship.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, on the second Wednesday of July next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said Accountant is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven.

5 3t JONATHAN COBB, Register.

Office of CHAMPLIN, EITHER & WENTWORTH, 209 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Erwin A. Bigelow and Amie L. Bigelow, his wife in her right to the South Weymouth Savings Bank, a corporation duly established by law, dated the 18th day of October, 1882, and recorded in Norfolk County Registry of Deeds, liber 541, folio 302, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises, on SATURDAY, the 23 day of July next, at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—

A certain parcel of land situated in Weymouth, in said County of Norfolk, with the buildings thereon and bounded westerly by East street, so called, northerly by land of Quincy Randall; easterly by salt marsh of persons unknown, and southerly by land now or formerly of Increase Robinson, and containing five acres more or less, subject to the taxes of 1887.

$100 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser, at the time and place of sale.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK.

6-8-3t By its Treasurer, A. E. VINING.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

IN INSOLVENCY. Messengers Notice.

Norfolk, ss. WEYMOUTH, June 8, 1887.

NOTICE is hereby given that Hon. GEORGE WHITE, Judge of the Court of Insolvency, for and for the County of Norfolk, has issued a warrant upon the petition of CHARLES L. MERRITT, of Weymouth, in said County, an Insolvent Debtor, and the payment of any debts, and the delivery of any property belonging to said Debtor, to him or for his use, and transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law. A meeting of the creditors of said Debtor to prove their debts, and choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the first Wednesday of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

GEORGE W. WHITE,

8 10 Dep. Sheriff, Messenger.

HUNT & CO.

ARE NOW RECEIVING THE

CHOICEST

Creamery Butter!

—ALSO—

NEW CHEESE!

FRESH STRAWBERRIES!

Every Day Through the Season.

64 Front St., Weymouth Lnd'g.

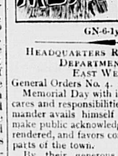
JOURNEY TO RIVERSIDE.

Mrs. Oliver Burrell, of E. Weymouth, who left here for Riverside, Cala., has arrived there and furnishes the following description of the journey across the continent.

RIVERSIDE, CAL., JUNE 1, 1887.

You bade us good bye amid the cushions and draperies of a Pullman car at the Fitchburg depot at 3 o'clock, p. m., May 2, and as we pulled out of the station we saw you stand there, and imagined you wished you were going too. Be that as it may, we left you behind, and in a few hours were well across the state of Massachusetts, passing through beautiful towns and cities, manufacturing villages, hills, valleys, fields and woods, one continuous panorama of loveliness, till daylight faded among the Berkshire hills, when we bade adieu to old Massachusetts that had been our happy home for so many, many years. We passed a comfortable night, and when we looked out in the morning found we were taking a south western course, nearing the southern boundary of New York state, passing through Scholaine, Elmira, Binghamton and other places too numerous to mention. We left New York about noon on Tuesday, crossed the northwestern corner of Pennsylvania and here we were given an insight into the magnitude of the coal and oil business, hundreds of wells, and hugh tanks upon cars, shipped and ready for transportation to all parts of the United States. No wonder K. oil is but 7 cents a gallon. We crossed the boundary of Ohio Tuesday afternoon and were obliged to change cars at Youngstown, O., as the car that we were in was going to Chicago, and our objective point was St. Louis, via Cincinnatti. It seemed like leaving old friends to leave those with whom we had travelled all the way from Boston; some going to Chicago, some to Colorado, others to Wyoming and others to Idaho, but none to California, so we accepted the fate of the inevitable and took a car that was going south, and some time in the night were switched onto a south-bound train, and about six o'clock arrived at Cincinnatti. Here we had a wait of about two hours, took breakfast, looked around a little, and at 8.15 boarded a train of the Ohio and Mississippi Valley R. R. for St. Louis, a good twelve hours journey. It was a very warm day, the cars were crowded, anyone could not help asking themselves the question, whence came all these people? where are they going and what for? I asked myself this many times before I got to the end of my journey.

We arrived in St. Louis about half-past seven, p. m., and left for Kansas City Thursday evening at 8.30, arriving at about 7.30 Friday morning, had about three hours to wait, got trunks re-checked, tickets all straight and at 10.30 started for California, via Union, Central and Southern Pacific R.R. The journey across Kansas is rather monotonous and commonplace; plains and plains, with once in a while a small town, but I didn't see any place I wanted to stop at. Were in Kansas all day, and some time in the night crossed to Colorado, arriving at Denver about 9 a. m. Denver is a fine city, one of the finest on the route. It has an elegant stone depot, built almost entirely of granite and marble, taken from the granite and marble quarries for which Colorado is noted. Here can be found every convenience for refreshing the weary traveller, both outwardly and inwardly, and after relieving ourselves of some of the dust and grime of twenty four hours travel, and partaking of a substantial breakfast, we looked around the city awhile, as the train did not leave till 1.30. Here we caught our first good view of the snow-clad mountains of Colorado. They look grand and imposing, but I admire the green hills of New England more. We started at 1.30, our next point being Cheyenne, which we reached before dark Saturday night; made a short stop here and started again for an all night ride. Sunday morning we were well into Wyoming, stopped for breakfast at Green River, not much of a place but an A. No. 1 hotel, with a landlord that looked like Stuncke, of the Crawford House, Boston. Here we satisfied our hunger with one of the best meals we had on the route, all for 75 cents, and it was well worth it. We were in Wyoming nearly all day, crossing into Utah towards night. Of all the rocks I ever saw I never saw the like; between here and Ogden were rocks of all colors and all shapes, rocks a mile high, pulpit rock, devil's bridge, devil's slide, mile tree, or tree on a rock a mile high (that means a mile high from the train below), hugh canons and mountain passes where it seemed almost impossible for the train to gain a foot-hold, and it wound in and out, around the curves, like a hugh black serpent, fourteen cars and two ponderous engines, puffing steam and smoke from their nostrils, cars crowded to suffocation, and the usual question came up, whence, where and what for. As we passed Ogden at about six at night, I felt that my Sabbath had been well spent, and that, to use a familiar quotation, I had heard "sermons from the stones, and good in everything." It was a cool pleasant day, and one of the most interesting of the whole trip. At Ogden we changed cars for the Central Pacific, passed around the north-east corner of Salt Lake, which is a beautiful sheet of water bordered by green fields and fertile valleys and smells very strong of salt; was told that three quarts of water would make one quart of salt. Shouldn't think that anything would spoil in that region. Passed a quiet night and Monday morning were well into Nevada. The railroad track lies almost entirely through the tract called the desert, and rightly called, for one needs not to go to Africa to find the great Sahara, it is right here in America, sand storms and all. It was a very warm day, with a strong breeze from some hot place (I had lost the points of the compass), and the way the sand blew into the cars is knotty only to those who have been through it. We breathed it, and we ate it, and were completely covered with it, and altogether it was the most uncomfortable and uninteresting day of our journey. As the sun went down and we neared the Sierra Nevadas the air changed, becoming almost cold, while a black cloud hung over the mountains which betokened snow. I made the remark that I was sorry we were going to cross the mountains in the night, as I should like to see the scenery, but they told me I should not lose much for we had to pass through about six snow sheds, and there we would be enough to see on the descent in the morning, so we retired amid a rattling snow storm, determined to be up in season to see something in the morning. It was rather a broken night, for some of our party left us at 11 o'clock, at Truckee a place 150 miles east of Sacramento, and as soon as daylight dawned, which was quite early in that latitude, we were up, making ready to sit down and enjoy a sunrise in the Sierra Nevadas, something that does not happen to every one in a life time to witness. We dressed and packed our luggage for a change of cars at Sacramento and were in season for sunrise. Pen cannot picture nor words fitly describe a sight so grand; it must be seen to be appreciated. It was a perfect sunrise, and I enjoyed it as much as though it were made on purpose for me. The scenery all along the descent of the mountains is beautiful beyond description, and I was charmed with California from the time I crossed its boundary line till I reached Riverside. Arrived at Sacramento at about eight o'clock Tuesday morning, put our luggage on board of a Southern Pacific car bound for Los Angeles, found that the train did not leave till half past eleven a. m., so went out and got a nice breakfast, looked around the city awhile and came to the conclusion it was one of the finest places we had seen. Started at 11.30 for Los Angeles via Stockton and Lathrop. When we pulled out from the Union depot at Sacramento there were but four persons in the car beside us, but before we left Lathrop junction that car was so full we had to take a woman and child into our section thinking some of the seats would be vacated before night and she would get a berth somewhere; but nobody left and all the sleep we got that night we had to get sitting upright. But as good fortune would have it, the woman was going to Colton, and I thought we had better stick to her, and more than that, she was a Mass. woman, born in our state, but moved to Oakland, Cal., at six years of age and grew up there; but I knew she was a Mass. woman the moment I saw her. The farther west you go, the more crowded the cars, and I have made up my mind that people had rather travel than stay at home. Arrived at Los Angeles at 7.30 Wednesday morning, May 11th, after a nine days' journey, with a stop-over of one night and a day; changed cars for Colton, which we reached about ten, and Riverside about noon, safe and sound. Many thanks to Station-agent H. F. Bates for recommending so safe and pleasant a route, and one from which so much can be seen and learned.



FOULDS'

Choice breakfast cereal is better than oatmeal, and is a delicious article of food. Prepared from

WHEAT.

It commends itself as a healthy and life giving diet. It contains the gluten and

GERM

of the berry, and is the food of all foods for all classes. Children thrive on it. It is a coarse white

MEAL

and cooks in five minutes. Give it a trial and you will never be without it. All grocers sell it or will get it for you.

BUTLER, BREE D&CO

Agents, Boston, Mass.

GN-6-1y

HEADQUARTERS REYNOLDS POST NO. 58, DEPARTMENT OF MASS., G. A. R. EAST WEYMOUTH, June 14, 1887.

General Orders No. 4.

Memorial Day with its cherished associations, its cares and responsibilities having passed, the Commander avails himself of the first opportunity to make public acknowledgment of the kind assistance rendered, and favors conferred by our friends in all parts of the town.

By their generous contributions of flowers, wreaths, etc., the services of the day were appropriately performed, and completely successful.

We are particularly grateful for the donation of $300 by the town of Weymouth, as without this assistance the Post would have to greatly curtail the services and limit the parade.

To Rev. F. H. Palmer for his most suggestive discourse preached from that unparalleled text, "God is Love," we return appreciative thanks.

To the members of his parish also, we feel under many obligations, for the tasteful decorations in the church, and the superb music rendered by the choir.

To the detachment of Co. D, 5th Regt. M. V. M. the Commander extends hearty thanks for the excellent escort and soldierly conduct of the command.

To the obliging and patriotic editor of the Weymouth Gazette for the many favors shown Post 58, we extend sincere thanks.

The thoughtful citizens of Middle street and vicinity are held in refreshing remembrance for the hot coffee furnished at Shew's corner and the Fusilier boys and Color Guard are loud in praise of the hospitality of Mr. Douglas Easton.

The collation under the management of Messrs. Aivah and A. B. Raymond, was all that could be desired, and the hungry and thirsty members of the Post were satisfied with the service.

Company Commanders Bicknell, Hayward, Dunbar and Redmond, and Comrade Morrill as mounted aid rendered efficient service during the day, and are entitled to the thanks of the Post.

The comrades of the rank and file are also deserving of special mention for prompt attention to orders and duties well performed.

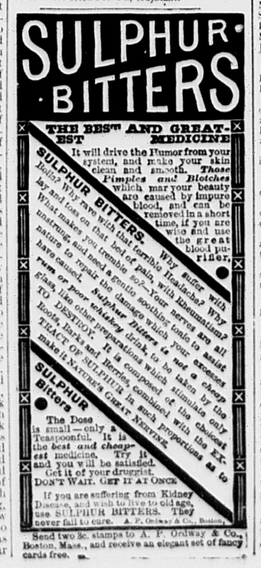
The Adjutant is hereby directed to furnish a copy of this order for publication in the Weymouth Gazette.

By order of

BENJ. S. LOVELL,

Post Com mander.

CHAS. W. HASTINGS, Adjutant.


SULPHUR
BITTERS
THE BEST AND GREATEST MEDICINE
It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clear and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier,
SULPHUR BITTERS.
Why suffer with Boils? Why have that terrible Headache? Why lay awake with Nervous Debility? Why have that Cough, that Pain in your side, that miserable Dyspepsia? Why be troubled with Rheumatism? Why have that Costiveness? Why let your Liver become torpid? Why let your Kidneys become deranged? Why let your Blood become impure? Why let your Nerves and all nature go to ruin? Why not take the great Blood Purifier, SULPHUR BITTERS, which will cleanse, invigorate and restore health and vigor to the whole system? Why not take the best

MODERATE PRICES.

Collars and Cuffs

in largest assortment and sizes. Also,

WHITE AND FANCY SHIRTS, NECKWEAR, ETC.

Buy your SPRING HAT —AT—

INCALLS'

(Hats and Gents' Furnishings),

568 Washington St., BOSTON.

Nearly opposite Adams House, and second door above Gray's Carpet Store.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods —AND—

CUSTOM TAILORING.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!

A. L. DENBROEDER,

would inform the public that he is now located at his NEW STORE,

Next to J. G. Worster's Grocery, on Washington Square,

Weymouth Landing, and has in stock a fine assortment of Cloths for

Gentlemen's Garments,

which he will be made up in fashionable style, and in the best manner.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods!!

of all kinds, constantly on hand

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

☞ Please call and examine our Cloths and get prices before thoroughly made Garments and the best of Furnishing Goods.

A. L. DENBROEDER.

Weymouth, March 3, 1887.

GEORGE L. WENTWORTH,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law

PRACTICES in all the Courts of the Commonwealth. Conveyances, contracts and wills carefully drawn. Wills probated and intestate estates administered. Collections attended to with promptness and despatch.

Evening Office, 25 Main Street, South Weymouth. 35 1w

STOVES. STOVES.

JOSEPH I. BATES,

has on hand a nice assortment of

NEW PATTERNS OF STOVES,

including

Square & Round Parlor Stoves, Also Cooking Ranges in variety.

all of which will be sold at the LOWEST RATES. Call and see them.

TIN ROOFING, PUMP WORK AND JOBBING, promptly attended to at the OLD STAND

OPPOSITE THE BRICK STORE.

Notwithstanding we have been struck in the back in our old age, (assassin like) by the unnatural hand of those who we had spent the best part of our life for, we shall continue on in our humble way to make a living for those that are dependent upon us.

JOSEPH I. BATES.

G-24-6m Weymouth, Mass.

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

Board of Health.

Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE Board of Health hereby notify all persons interested, that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 26 of the General Statutes, will be strictly enforced:

SEC. 2. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of....any....disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the....Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.

SEC. 43. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is inflicted with....any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the....Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50, not more than $100.

The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman, P. O. Address, Weymouth.
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk, P. O. Address, North Weymouth.
HENRY LOUD,
JACOB BAKER,
WILLIAM NASH,
Board of Health.

Weymouth, March, 1886.

MEETINGS OF THE SELECTMEN & OVERSEERS OF THE POOR.

The Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House EVERY MONDAY (except the third) during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M. On the third Monday of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 2 o'clock P. M.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman, P. O. Address, Weymouth.
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk, P. O. Address, North Weymouth.
HENRY LOUD,
JACOB BAKER,
WILLIA NASH,
Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.

Weymouth, March, 1886.

SAMUEL CURTIS,

Coffin Warehouse,

AND—

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,

Weymouth Landing.

COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Furnished at Shortest Notice.

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.

Auction Sales attended to as usual.

ONE MILE SIGNAL WHISTLE

The loudest and most piercingly shrill whistle of its size made. Can be heard up to one mile. The exact size of a 50 calibre U. S. Government Rifle Cartridge. Made of burnished brass with nickel bulled. Invaluable as a signal for teamsters, farmers, sportsmen and all who wish to attract attention at a long distance. Call your men to dinner with it. So also usefulness of it. To introduce our full, expensive, and interesting catalogue of sporting knives, novelties, and useful articles, we will send this novelty and catalogue by mail, post paid, for only 25 cents in stamps. Address KENNEDY & CO. MFG. CO. 725 Filbert Street, Philadelphia, Penna.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring color when gray, and preventing dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The best Cough Cure you can use. And the best preventive known for Consumption. It cures bodily pains, and all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs and all Female Complaints. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting to early the grave, will in most cases recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S TONIC, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at $1.00.

HINDERCORNS

The safest, surest, quickest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, Warts, Moles, Callouses, &c. Hinderscorns for Corns. Stops all pain. Gives no trouble. Makes the feet comfortable. Hinderscorns cure when everything else fails. Sold by Druggists at 15c. Hiscox & Co., N. Y.

The City of the Living.

In a long-vanished age, whose varied story
No record has to-day,
So long ago expired its grief and glory,
There flourished, far away,

In a broad realm, whose beauty passed all measure,
A city fair and wide,
Wherein the dwellers lived in peace and pleasure,
And never any died.

Disease and pain and death, those stern marauders,
Which mar our world's fair face,
Never encroached upon the pleasant borders
Of that bright dwelling-place.

No fear of parting and no dread of dying
Could ever enter there;
No mourning for the lost, no anguished crying
Made any face less fair.

Without the city wall, death reigned as ever,
And graves rose side by side;
Within, the dwellers laughed at his endeavor,
And never any died.

O, happiest of all earth's favored places!
O, bliss to dwell therein!
To live in the sweet light of loving faces,
And fear no grave between.

To feel no death-damp growing cold and colder,
Disputing life's warm truth;
To live on, never lonelier nor older—
Radiant in deathless youth!

And hurrying from the world's remotest quarters,
A tide of pilgrims flowed
Across broad plains and over mighty waters,
To find that blest abode.

Where never death should come between and sever
Them from their loved apart,
Where they might work, and will, and live forever,
Still holding heart to heart.

And so they lived, in happiness and pleasure
And grew in power and pride,
And did great deeds, and laid up store of treasure,
And never any died!

And many years rolled on and saw them striving
With unabated breath;
And other years still found and left them living,
And gave them hope of death.

Yet listen, hapless soul, whom angels pity,
Craving a boon like this—
Mark how the dwellers in the wondrous city
Grew weary of their bliss.

One and another who had been concealing
The pain of life's long trail,
Forsook their pleasant places and came stealing
Outside the city wall.

Craving with wish that brooked no more denying—
So long it had been crossed—
The blessed possibility of dying.
The treasure they had lost!

Daily the current of rest-seeking mortals
Swelled to a broader tide,
Till none were left within the city's portals,
And graves grew green outside.

Would it be worth the having, or the giving,
The boon of endless breath?
Ah, for the weariness that comes of living,
There is no cure but death.

Ours were indeed a fate deserving pity
Were that sweet rest denied,
And few, methinks would care to find the city
Where never any died.

Mrs. Elliott's Burglar.

BY MRS. M. L. RAYNE.

Mr. Elliott had eaten his supper, and as it was yet early in the evening, he thought he would go out and get a cigar.

"I won't be away no more than an hour," he said to his wife. "I'll run in to the barber's and have my hair cut a trifle, and be back before you can say Jack Robinson."

Mrs. Elliott did not want to say Jack Robinson; she preferred Jack Elliott.

"Don't go off somewhere with those horrid boys," she said with a pout. "I shall expect you home at 8 precisely; no respectable and well-behaved married man—"

But Mr. Elliott had snatched a kiss and the sentence was never finished.

The hour soon passed.

The girl had finished her work and gone out. Mrs. Elliott was alone, but she did not mind it, as she now expected her husband every moment.

The clock struck eight.

Mrs. Elliott was startled by a ring at the front door.

Then she remembered that Mr. Elliott had said he would ring as his latch key was in his other coat.

So she hurried to the door expecting to see her handsome husband — Mr. Elliott was a sort of Adonis with brown curling hair, hazel eyes, white teeth and a love-ly-ly mustache, parted in the middle and curled at both ends, while a generous beard fell in luxuriant waves over his shirt front.

Hoping to see this vision of manly beauty, Mrs. Elliott opened the door, and after one look—saw that she had admitted a stranger.

For the man—it was a man—stepped into the hall, and only that she barred the way would have gone into the parlor.

"Sir!" she demanded in tones that she tried to make stern and steady, "what means this intrusion?"

"I came to beg of you—"

"I have nothing to give you."

—"That diamond ring!"

Oh, heavens! it was her engagement solitaire.

She looked at the wretch while all the thoughts of a lifetime crowded into that brief moment, with this idea the most prominent:

"How shall I identify him if he does not murder me?"

Then she began taking notes while she temporized with him.

"I shall not part with this ring while I have life. One word—(the wretch has a dimpled chin) would bring my husband, who has a seven-shooter ready cocked (shaved skull, looks like a convict) and you would at once be given over to the authorities (the wretch has recently shaved; traces of a mustache). If you will go at once I will make no outcry (what a fiendish expression) and do not want my husband's hands imbrued in your blood (the wretch actually grinned) and you will never, never possess yourself of my diamond ring. (Oh, heavens! why doesn't Jack come!")

"Madam," said the wretch, "I cannot loitre. My pals are waiting for me round the corner. Give up the ring without more ado!"

"Never, base wretch; take that, and that, and that," and she laid on blows fast and furious, with an umbrella which she had secured by a backward motion of the hand.

"Jenny," said a calm voice as the umbrella was coolly taken out of her hand by the turn of an athletic wrist, "are you going to give me that ring?"

"Jack—are you that wretch?" and Mrs. Elliott dropped on the lowest stair, as limp as a rag doll. "What on earth have you been doing to yourself?"

"Getting my hair cut and my summer shave on. Perhaps you don't like it?"

"W-w-here's your mustache?"

"At the barber's."

"You look just like a murderer, or—or—a burglar!" cried Jenny, who discriminated in the profession, "I took you for a——"

"Lawyer, doctor, beggarman, thief, as we used to say when we were children. Well, they said my best friend wouldn't know me," laughed her husband.

"C-o-m-e in," said Mrs. Elliott reluctantly. "I suppose I must give you house-room, but if ever there was a bare-faced swindler you are one, Jack."—[Detroit Free Press.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Air-brakes worked by electricity, were tried on a train of freight-cars on the Illinois Central road a day or two ago, and pronounced entirely successful.

The invention of the war cycle, a velocipede that carries ten soldiers, is considered so valuable in England that they are to build one for twenty-six men, thirteen to work the cycle and thirteen to ride.

It has been observed in Ottawa, Canada, that the introduction of the electric light in street illumination has facilitated the collection of entomological specimens, particularly of rare species, as insects of all kinds are attracted to the lamps in large numbers.

The possibility of premature burial has been considered so great by the Madrid authorities that the municipal cemetery has been provided with an electrical signaling apparatus which will notify the officials of the slightest movement in any coffin in the receiving vaults.

The abuse of alcohol, tobacco, opium and quinine seriously affects the sight, but tea has not been considered liable to have such influence. The greatest of Russian tea merchants, M. Molchanoff, has, however, been seeking treatment in Paris for weakness of vision induced by the prolonged practice of tea-tasting.

Besides its usual temperature and rainfall observations, the New England Meteorological society has on hand for this season two special investigations—the thunder storms in New England, and the sea-breeze on the Massachusetts coast. The former inquiry is in its third year, the latter is now undertaken for the first time.

The New Zealand earthquake is said to have changed Lake Robomahana, which was renowned for its terraces of gleaming silica, its hot springs and its geysers, into an expanse of seething mud, unlovely to look upon. Another result of the earthquake has been to add three hundred feet to the height of Mount Tarawera.

A series of charts, showing the surface temperatures of the Atlantic coast waters, from Maine to Florida, is under preparation by the United States Fish commission, assisted by the Lighthouse Board and Signal Service. Observations, covering five years in time, have thus far been made at twenty-four light-house-stations. The temperatures at the several stations are shown for each year by ten-day means, and in such a manner as to give the isothermal relations of the stations.

Prof. Sargent, director of the Arnold Arboretum, of Harvard college, estimates that five foreign trees are planted in New England to one native. Yet, of all foreign trees introduced into America the willow alone, he thinks, has qualities not possessed in a greater degree by some native. The European oak and the Scotch, Austrian and Corsican pines all die at about the time when they should be at their prime, and the Norway spruce, at a corresponding age, is decrepit and unsightly.

Kite Flying in India.

This is the kite time among the boys who still cling to the old style of making and flying these toys, says a writer in the St. Louis Globe. Among our boys the only object seems to be to get a kite into the air and enjoy the monotony of holding the string. Let me tell you how they fly kites in East India, where it is a science. There boys, as well as men, spend the day in the most exciting sport. They would laugh at the idea of flying a kite merely to see it in the air. At school in England I knew a man who had learned the East Indian science, and he taught me how to make and fly a kite, and I did not wonder, after seeing him, what fun the East Indians had. At the proper season they go out for a day's sport, and fight kites in a way that would enrapture an American youth. They make a kite of two sticks, one a straight, the other a bow shaped piece of smooth wood, to which a common piece of paper is pasted. The tail is small, about in proportion and shaped like the tail of a bird. The string is carefully prepared by coating it with a paste made of varnish and finely powdered glass. The latter is put on by lining the string and winding it after the coating has been dried. The string is attached to the face of the kite according to the angle at which it is desired to have it stand in the air. There is no running necessary to get the kite into the air, for it is set up by a series of jerks at the string. When as high as desired, the manipulator, by carefully jerking the string by which the kite executes a series of curves, moves it away from the direct force of the wind, and can in a circle of 360 degress bring it 120 degrees to the right or left. Thus, by the position of the kite in the air, it is difficult to locate the place where the manipulator stands. Now for the object of the glazed string. When there are several kites in the air, it is the desire of each manipulator to cut the strings of the others. He tries first to get his kite higher than that of his opponent, then to move it to the right or left to cross the other's string. When this has been accomplished he rewinds his string at a rapid rate. His kite turns around like a wheel and descends. His string falling upon that of the other kite, cuts it like a saw. I have seen one of these East Indian kites put into the air so as to stand directly overhead parallel with the earth.

An Eye to Business.

"There's a couple of nice cucumbers, doctor," said the green grocer, "all I've got left. I was going to send 'em over to the Smith's but if you want 'em, you can have 'em."

"No," replied the doctor hastily, "let the Smiths have them; they are patients of mine.[—New York Sun.

He Knew All About It.

Lady Patient—I've got a terribly tired feeling, doctor.

Doctor—Put out your tongue.

Lady's Husband—Oh! it ain't her tongue that's tired, doctor.

Doctor (sternly)—Sir, your information is superfluous; I am a married man myself.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Exercise For Girls.

Girls, says one writer, want a good deal more out of-door exercise than they usually get, and a young lady would frequently be better employed, would stand a much better chance of keeping her brain and temper, her health and skin in good trim, if she were engaged in this way, than she does when overtaxing her constitution in trying to learn some accomplishment, which is most likely utterly useless or else calculated to unfit her for the duties and pleasures of life. She need not be afraid of damaging her skin by tanning and freckling; the one is a good sign, and freckles never yet spoiled beauty.

Fashion's Changing Folly.

Things social, fickle, and changeable as they are, perpetually steep themselves in the new follies while abandoning the old. Extravagance never goes long without fresh outlets. If the rage for tulips has passed, that for orchids has set in; if christening presents are not so numerous as they were wedding gifts are more so, and are also more lavish in extent as well as more costly in kind. Funeral flowers have taken the place of the May day garlands, and Christmas cards are in hundreds where the old valentines counted units. The huge joints and barbaric profusion of the dinner tables of a generation ago have given place to fewer dishes of a smaller weight. But the flowers strewed on the cloth cover all the saving, and the adjuncts are as costly as the pieces de resistance. The solid splendor of the heavy cut glass which shone in the light like transparent metal is now out of date. The taste of the good time goes to light, airy bubbles, which the servants break by the score. For all solidity and durability are at a discount, and from ferry buildings to Venetian glass our modern productions are not made to last—only to look well for a day, to be destroyed in the night.—[The Forum.

A New Wrinkle in Keepsakes.

I wonder what the next kind of fashion will be, says a writer in the San Francisco Chronicle. Sentiment has had in its time a marvelous variety of expression. The lover has long ago passed from the era of watch-chains made of his true love's hair and little plaits of it in gold lockets and rings. He has had her photograph stuck in his watch, and some have gone so far as to have the face painted on the dial. The head on the locket has become commonplace. Wearing her ring exists to some extent, but it is apt to prove a giveaway, and a big signet ring on a young lady's hand is palpably out of place. The locked bangle and the hair bracelet and the medallion brooch have been done to death, and now I am informed by a young lady who is au fait in such matters that the latest wrinkle is to cut the eyes out of her photograph and stick them in your watch-case, or in a double locket, or in a hidden-spring bracelet, or carry them in your waistcoat pocket, or stuck them on your scarf, or gum them inside of your hat. Well I suppose we must have something new. Everybody can't afford to do the gold-ring business or paint her likeness on the face of his watch. And the great merit of the new wrinkle is that it is within the reach of the humblest maiden or the haughtiest belle.

Throwing the Old Slipper.

Throwing an old slipper after a bride and bridegroom when starting on their honey-moon is supposed to have taken its origin from a Jewish custom, and signifies the obedience of the wife as well as the supremacy of the husband. A shoe is thrown for luck on other occasions besides a marriage. Ben Johnson says:

Hurl after me the old shoe
I'll be merry, whatever I do.

It is related that many years ago, when lotteries were permitted, the custom of throwing a shoe taken from the left foot after persons were practiced for good luck. This custom has existed in Norfolk and other counties from time immemorial, not only at weddings, but on all occasions where good luck is required. A cattle dealer required his wife to "trull her left shoe after him" when he started for Norwich to purchase a lottery ticket. As he drove off on his errand he looked round to see if his wife had performed the charm, and received the shoe in his face with such force as to black his eyes. He went and bought his ticket, which turned up a prize of £600, and he always attributed his luck to the extra dose of shoe which he got. The custom as it originally existed is out, for, whereas our forefathers threw old shoes after the wedding equipage, we, in this more luxurious age, purchase new white satin slippers for the purpose. The origin of this custom may be traced from the words in Psalm cviii., "Over Edom will I cast out my shoe," meaning thereby that success should attend the methods used to subdue the Edomites. It is not unlikely, therefore, that the superstitious custom has arisen from this construction of these words.—[All the Year Round.

Two Good Girls.

There is a girl, and I love to think of her and talk of her, who comes in late when there is company, who wears a pretty little air of mingled responsibility and anxiety with her youth, whom the others seem to depend on and look to for many comforts. She is the girl who helps mother. In her own home she is a blessed little saint and comfort. She takes unfinished tasks from the tired, still fingers that falter at their work; her strong young figure is a staff upon which the gray-haired, white-faced mother leans and is rested. She helps mother with the spring sewing, with the week's mending, with a cheerful conversation and congenial companionship that some girls do not think worth while wasting on only mother. And when there comes a day when she must bend, as girls must often bend, over the old wornout body of mother, lying unheeded in her coffin, rough hands folded, her long disquiet merged in rest, something very sweet will be mingled with her loss, and the girl who helped mother will find a benediction of peace upon her head and in her heart.

The girl who worked—God bless her!—is another girl whom I know. She is brave and active. She is not too proud to earn her own living, or ashamed to be caught at her daily task. She is studious and painstaking and patient. She smiles at you from behind counter or desk. There is a memory of her sewn into each silken gown. She is like a beautiful young mountaineer already far up the hill, and the sight of her should be a fine inspiration for us all. It is an honor to know this girl—to be worthy of her regard. Her hand may be stained with factory grease or printer's ink, but it is an honest hand and a helping hand. It stays misfortune from many homes; it is the one shield that protects many a forlorn little family from the almshouse and asylum.—[Catharine Cole.

Fashion Notes.

Pearl jewelry is becoming very fashionable.

Strings are not worn with summer bonnets.

White enamel jewelry is growing into great favor.

Beaded passementeries are worn on dressy frocks.

Bonnet strings are very short, when any are worn.

Velvet is used for trimming white woolen dresses.

The tight coat sleeve will soon be a thing of the past.

The sleeve with a puff from the elbow to the shoulder grows in favor.

It is not considered good taste to wear much jewelry in very warm weather.

Leghorn flats promise to be as popular for women as they now are for children.

Since the hair has been dressed in plain bandeaux, combs have come into fashion again.

White nuns' veiling is combined with plain white net for dresses to be worn by ladies in light mouning.

White silk French lace in large rose patterns, made over a white moire skirt, is a fashionable combination.

A stylish bracelet consists of half a dozen or more narrow silver circlets loosely held together and worn over the glove.

The new fancy is to trim wedding dresses with gold or silver net, lace or beads, arranged amid flounces of white lace.

Sateens are not so much in demand this season as they were last year, their place being taken by zephyrs, batistes, and percales.

Gypsy bonnets with short round ears and the top of the brim rolled back toward the crown are worn by fashionable young women.

Point d'esprit net finely dotted is used in all colors for large pokes called garden hats, and worn all summer by young ladies in the country.

For fastening to collars of plain cloth costumes the pips of cards magnified, hearts, spades and diamonds, made of frosted gold, are used.

Yellow is a favorite color for bridesmaid's dresses, and appears in watered silk skirts and waists and sashes, with white lace or Russian net dresses.

The latest fancy in throat and wrist dressing is the band of fine thread batiste, with open work hem, basted within the high color and deep cuffs of the dress.

Ribbon remains the preferred hat and bonnet trimming, and it is interesting to study the bows, loops, torsades, and dots into which it is twisted for hat and bonnet decorations and dress ornamentation.

English women consider a full kilt or box-pleated skirt of silk or bengaline to wear with any polonaise or redingote almost a necessary article nowadays, as polonaises and long redingotes are much worn in England.

Vicious Elephants.

Samson, now confined in the paddock adjoining the menagerie in Central Park, is probably the largest elephant in this country. He belongs to the Coles Circus Combination, and has a disposition so vicious that no one is allowed to approach him. His presence here recalls the time when Emperor, a still more vicious animal, was one of the chief attractions of the Park Menagerie. This elephant had been deemed far too dangerous to exhibit in public performances, and had been sent hither to be kept in a large iron cage, in the menagerie building. He was of a revengeful disposition, and would treasure up an injury for months, seeking the first favorable opportunity to wreak his spite. At one time he seized a keeper named Herman with his trunk and threw him, as a boy would toss a ball, through a window of the building, inflicting severe injuries. Many efforts were made to tame him, but none succeeded. Finally he was sold to a showman at that time traveling through the South.

Then came the difficulty of removing him from the cage where he had been confined for over a year. There was only one attendant courageous enough to enter the cage and unfasten the shackles from his legs. This man was Thomas Donohue, who had been the night watchman at the menagerie since 1876. He possesses a wonderful power over wild animals, and stands upon such familiar footing with lions, tigers and other ferocious beasts that he fearlessly caresses them. The secret of his power is kindness. Donohue had always treated Emperor with gentleness, at the same time giving him to understand that he was the master, so that when the time came for the elephant's removal he entered the cage without the slightest trepidation, set free his shackled feet, passed a rope over his neck and led him triumphantly out of the building. It was deemed by every one present a remarkably courageous act. Emperor afterward became so unmanageable that another attempt was made to subdue him. An elephant gives evidence of subjection in loud screamings, but although red hot irons were applied to his feet until they were ruined forever, Emperor did not even groan. He was rendered worthless by the experiment and was consequently killed.—[New York Mail & Express.

New Fuel.

Mr. Sahlstrom, of the Normal Company, Aberdeen, Scotland, has, after a long series of experiments, discovered a new fuel, which is said to be an efficient and economical substitute for coal, as regards steam boiler furnaces. The basis of the new fuel is pitch oil, which is used in combination with superheated steam. The invention has been in practical use at the Normal Company's works for some time, and although the boiler furnace was not specially constructed for the new fuel, satisfactory results have been obtained, a saving of nearly 30 per cent. in the cost of fuel having been effected.—[Tradesman.

Buying and Selling.

Man at second-hand bookstore, with volume under his arm—What is the best you can do on a copy of Josephus's works?

Proprietor—Give you 25 cents if the book is in good order. Fact is, we're overrun with Josephus. No sale at all for the book.

Man—You misunderstand. I haven't any to sell. I want to buy a copy of the work to match this "Rollin."

Proprietor—Just go one left. Been a run on Josephus lately. Sell you this copy for $2.50.—[Chicago Tribune.

A LEECH POND.

Where Leeches are Cultivated for Business Purposes.

Facts About Leeches and Their Use by Doctors.

One of the largest leech ponds in the world is situated at Newtown, L. I., says the Brooklyn Eagle. It was formerly operated by a German, who, having connections in France, imported hundreds of thousands of leeches annually. The farm in its entirety measures 13 acres. I visited the spot one day last week, but found that while a few years ago 1000 leeches a day were sold from there, less than 100 are now disposed of. Various reasons are given for this great falling off. An aged German woman, wife of the proprietor, with whom I talked, stated that the weather of the past few winters had been too severe for the proper cultivation of leeches. Many of the ponds are situated on the left of the railroad track going north, between Newton and Winfield. They are thus exposed to the wind and the rising of the tide of Bowery bay. Salt water, which is destructive to the life of a leech, is forced from the bay to the ponds.

The American leech is absolutely worthless for medical purposes. It is black and a poor biter. Of the foreign leeches, those imported from France and Hungary are preferred. The body of the American leech is less than one-third the size of the imported. The latter is spindle shaped and flattened so as to be elliptical. It is somewhat pointed in front, except when the mouth is in action. Externally the body is covered with a thin perforated cuticle. This cuticle or coat is shed at intervals. The bottom of the leech ponds at Newtown is composed of clay with margins of peat. In the latter, the cocoons, or eggs, are deposited about the middle of June. Musk and water rats are enemies of the leech, and exterminate many of their young. When the ponds at Newtown were fully stocked, cows were employed to feed the leeches. These unwilling brutes were driven into the water at stated intervals, much to their annoyance. At times it became necessary to tie the cows for fear they would escape. Leeches are also fed by having linen bags full of fresh blood suspended in the water. Adult leeches, unless they are specially meant for breeding purposes, are fed every six months.

Dr. J. G. Johnson informed me recently that leeches were now seldom used for medical purposes. Less than a quarter of a century ago, he said, millions on millions of them were used in this country and abroad, but, like cupping, the practice has fallen into disuse. In Dr. Johnson's opinion a leech should be used but once. When used on two or more persons it is apt to carry contagious disease, in case either of them was so affected. The leech is only of service in local blood letting. Leeches which have been generously fed are of but little use. They may be made to bite, however, by smearing the skin with cream or blood, or by immersing them for a minute in porter or tepid water. Each fills in about one minute, and draws about half an ounce of blood. It is a well known fact that the consumption of leeches has fallen immensely the last 30 years, 30,000,000 of them being used in 1816 in France alone. In 1863 7,000,000 were used in London, and about the same quantity in Paris. Leeches can be preserved in pure water for years. In transporting them from the French domestic march a vessel with small perforations and filled with moist, turfy earth or peat, made into a stiff mud, is used.

"The trade in leeches has almost died out," said a local druggist to me. "Of course we have to keep them, but it really does not pay us for the trouble taken. Good imported leeches are worth 25 cents a piece. I have seen as many as 30 on one person. In local application they are much better than bleeding. They are also used by pugilists to take down swellings."

How Some Men Live in Gotham

It has been stated recently that a young man who has earned the title of "King of the Cads" because he dresses in worse taste than any other creature of his species, is the paid employe of a well-known firm of champagne importers, his duties being to call loudly for the brand in which they deal and to extol its merits to those who drink with him.

It is not surprising to anyone who "knows the ropes" in the metropolis, to learn that the custom of paying young men to "work up" the sale of different luxuries, is by no means an uncommon one. There are men who belong to swell clubs and whose sources of income have been a mystery to their most intimate friends. Some of them receive allowances from their mothers. Others receive money for "shouting" different brands of wine, or for "steering" their friends into gambling houses and resorts of an even more disreputable nature.

Of course the law cannot protect society against such pests, but how would it do to compel gentlemen with "invisible means of support" to take out licenses and wear numbers on their hats?—[New York Courier.

Not Hopeful Converts.

Missionaries say that in China the people pay rapt attention to preaching when they don't understand a word of what is said. While preaching one day a missionary noticed a man who seemed especially interested and paid marked attention, apparently, to what was being said. Thinking that here was an opportunity of reaching an earnest soul, he directed all his attention to him, and was considerably nonplused when, at the end of about 15 minutes, the man turned to his neighbor and said in an audible tone, "He's drunk!"

Adulteration in Mustard.

"There is no question but that much of the mustard in use is adulterated," declared a Market-street grocer. "Flour, red pepper, turmeric, etc., is used. The test for mustard is ammonia. A drop of the liquid let fall on a small portion of the powdered substance causes a reddening at its edge, owing to the presence of either turmeric or chrome yellow."—[Philadelphia Call.

He Stood High.

"How about this young man that comes so often to see you, Flo?" said the old gentleman to his daughter.

"Why he's very nice and entertaining, papa. I'd like to have you meet him."

"Very likely. But what is his position? Does he stand high in society?"

"Oh, yes indeed papa. He is six feet two."

Living on the Wagon Pole.

When Emerson said "Hitch your wagon to a star," he meant, of course, that the wheels of the wagon should roll on earth, but that the forces which pulled it along should be higher and nobler than mere worldliness. It was a good thought excellently expressed, and when carried out it leads to success. There are some people, however, who in their efforts to hitch their wagon to stars, elevate themselves on the wagon poles until they reach convenient clouds, upon which they crawl and spend the rest of their lives midway between heaven and earth. A man who passes away his life in this suspended condition is a very curious character. He is just high enough up to look down with a cold, aristocratic condescension on the rest of mankind, and he is just low enough down for mankind to see that he is only an ordinary member of the human race. It is not a very graceful position, and the people are generally disposed to criticise the man occupying it; but the suspended genius, propped up by his inordinate vanity, and blinded by the haziness of his surroundings, sees only himself, and imagines, like Alexander Selkirk, he is monarch of all he surveys. All the time the people below laugh at his antics, and the angels above, doubtless, weep.

Between 30 and 40 slaves are annually imported into Egypt by pilgrims from Mecca. A few are occasionally brought through the Lybian desert. But the whole institution of slavery has been greatly shaken during the last few years. A large number of slaves have been freed. The tenure of the owners over those who are not yet freed is insecure. The knowledge that freedom may be obtained on application to the Manumission Bureau is widely spread. Another very important consideration which is doing much to undermine slavery is that slave owners are beginning to see that free labor is cheaper, and far less troublesome than slave labor.

From this point of view the Slave Home is an institution of great importance. It takes in slaves after they have left the harems, and finds places for them as domestic servants. No difficulty is experienced in getting them places, and, as the institution becomes better known, the number of applications for free servants is increasing. The Egyptian government helps toward the support of the Home, but its main reliance must be on subscriptions.—[London Standard.

Inhabitants of Northern Idaho are complaining of the tricks in trade of the Chinese. It is said that they mix gold dust worth $8 an ounce with that worth $16 and dispose of it at the maximum figure. Beside this they fail to burn their fine dust sufficiently, thereby retaining much quicksilver, and also file up silver dollars and mix the filings with the gold.

Mr. John Rolf, Champion Bicyclist of the world, living at Sydney, Australia, says: "After riding 1,000 miles against time, St. Jacobs Oil removed all fatigue and pains."

It is said that London is to have a "hygienic restaurant," where dy-peptics will dine. When they enter they will tell their symptoms to one of the attendant doctors, who will plan out proper dinners for them.

All Associations of Base Ball Players use St. Jacobs Oil for sprains, bruises, pains and aches. Indeed all athletic clubs and individual members use it for the same.

Chinese children turn their backs on the teacher when they recite. There is no catechising of children in the Chinese schools; they simply learn a thing by heart and go up and repeat it, with their faces turned from the black-board and the teacher.

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